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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 5, 1909. VOL. XLII. NO. 46. PRICE 5 CENTS

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GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
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BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
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GEORGE L. NEWTON,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March 14, 1908.

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Showing the Importance of a Proposal.

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Mr. Brown Reed wished to marry Miss Francesca Singleton, and Miss Singleton was ready to marry Mr. Brown Reed. The only thing needed to complete this desideratum was a proposal. Mr. Reed considered this a mere form.

He asked the lady to go to church with him one Sunday evening and during the walk to the sanctuary endeavored to dispose of the matter. Unfortunately his repugnance to saying the words delayed him until the couple were going into the church door, when he blurted them. In another moment he was standing in a pew by the girl to whom they had been spoken without a reply and singing, "Onward, Christian Soldier." He regretted that he had not gone onward a trifle more rapidly.

Mr. Reed fully expected that Miss Singleton would at least refer to his proposition as soon as they had left the church. To his surprise she did not. When they reached her house she asked him to come in. He said it was rather late and he thought he would go home.

Mr. Brown felt very uncomfortable. He made a confidant of his friend Truby Robbins. Truby laughed at him. "Serves you right," he said, "for proposing to a girl on your way to church. You might as well have done it at a funeral. Do it again and under more favorable circumstances."

Brown Reed's second attempt was in this wise: He bought a couple of seats at the theater and invited Miss Singleton to go to the play with him. She accepted with pleasure.

There was lovemaking in the play and a fascinating hero who made a proposal in such graceful form that it brought down the house. After the performance Reed walked home with Miss Singleton and, after several efforts to get out what was on his mind, said:

"I am going to repeat what I have once said to you—I love you and invite you to be my wife."

"And I decline the invitation," said Miss Singleton sharply.

Again Mr. Brown Reed sought his friend Truby Robbins and told him all. "What a blunderer," said Robbins, "to put your proposal in contrast with that of a finished actor! But don't be discouraged. Try it again. You've simply been unfortunate in the time and place of your proposals."

"What kind of a time and place would you suggest?" asked Reed.

"I'll tell you. We're going to have a slide tonight with the Toboggan club. Bring your girl on my invitation. There will be merrymaking in the crisp air, laughing, shouting, Chinese lanterns, boys and girls in blanket suits, and all that. You can get her in the dark and tell your story to the best advantage. Is it a go?"

Reed consented, but he was getting discouraged. He informed Miss Singleton of the invitation, and she accepted again "with pleasure." When the evening came round he called for her to find her in a very becoming toboggan suit, while he was in ordinary clothes. She looked disappointed. On arriving at the club grounds every man except Reed looked liked a Canadian voyageur.

"Great Scott!" sang out Truby Robbins. "Why didn't you wear the blankets?"

"Oh, I'm not a member of your club; I'm only a visitor. Besides, I'm no man for show; I'm only plain Brown Reed."

Robbins was called away, and Reed took Miss Singleton to the slide where the toboggans were shooting down over the ice. The couple did their share of the tobogganing, sometimes together, sometimes apart. Reed looked for a dark corner and found one very near the starting point. He inveigled Miss Singleton into it and began his proposal as follows:

"Once on our way to church I asked you an important question. I got no reply. Again I asked it on our return from the theater. I met with a refusal. Once more I say I love you and"—

"Hi! You there! Room for two more on this toboggan."

Miss Singleton made a rush for the toboggan as if to escape from further persecution. Reed followed her, taking his place directly behind her, and the toboggan was shoved on to the incline. Reed was mad. He swore he would finish his proposal if he had to do it in an upset. "Will you be my wife?" he shouted in her ear.

When they reached the bottom of the slide Miss Singleton arose from the toboggan and made a bee line for the gate. A street car was passing, and she boarded it. Reed stood paralyzed for awhile; then he walked home.

Robbins having proved a bad adviser, the unfortunate lover sought comfort elsewhere. He went to his aunt.

"Poor fellow," said that lady soothingly. "I'll set you right. I know my sex perfectly. The proposal is a very important matter in a love affair. Though plain Brown Reed, you must do it in the right way. Come to my fancy dress ball next week and come as Byron's Corsair. I'll suggest to Miss Singleton to come as Medora. Meanwhile I'll send you a form for a brief proposal. Commit it to memory."

Brown was a good looking fellow, and when Miss Singleton saw him in a romantic costume and in an alcove he whispered the proposal his aunt had written for him she in reply whispered "Yes," and her head fell on his shoulder with a thud.

MARY A. BOWES.

The Cranes of Ibycus.

The well known story of the cranes of Ibycus is paralleled by one which is told of a hanging which took place at New London, Conn., many years ago. The murderer who was hanged was known to have had an accomplice in his crime, but no hint could be had of the identity of the other guilty party. Just before the execution took place (for it was a public one) a stranger came up hurriedly to the gallows and said to the culprit who was about to be hanged: "Goodby, Dennis. Don't blame me." By these words suspicion was directed toward their utterer, and soon after he was arrested and in due time was convicted and executed for complicity in the same crime as that for which poor Dennis had already suffered death.

GATHERED UP.

There are many people who would rather pay a grudge than a debt.

Sometimes a man is so busy getting a lodge grip that he loses his grip on his business.

"Doctor," said the convalescent, smiling weakly, "you may send in your bill any day, now."

"Tut, tut!" replied the M. D., silencing his patient with a wave of his hand, "You're not strong enough yet."

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is a great man?"

"A great man, my son, is one who manages to gather about him a whole lot of assistants who will take the blame for his mistakes while he gets the credit for their good ideas!"

Prayer is the peace of our spirit, the stillness of our thoughts, the eveness of our recollection, the seat of our meditation, the rest of our cares, and the calm of our tempest. Prayer is the issue of a quiet mind, of untroubled thoughts; it is the daughter of charity and the sister of meekness.—Jeremy Taylor.

The largest family of boys in the United States is believed to be that of Charles Williams of Guthrie, Oklahoma, who, 70 years old, is the father of 16 boys, all of them single and still at home. All the sons have Biblical names, beginning with Moses and ending with Leviticus.

All the centuries of fussing and fuming with the weather have not affected the weather one particle. It still rains and snows and sleets and blows, just as dictated by circumstances. Therefore, what's the use? Are your puny diatribes or mine of any greater potency than those of others gone before? Evidently not. Accordingly, try the plan of being friendly with the weather, of agreeing with it instead of fighting it, and, 'pon my word, presently it will be agreeing with you.

We are social beings, we were created to live in society. No man is sufficient unto himself. We are all mutually and reciprocally dependent one on another, just as the organs of our body are sustained by one another. As an injury to one organ involves a shock to the entire human system, so should the community at large feel a practical sympathy for their fellow beings in any grievance by which they may be oppressed.

HARD TO BELIEVE.

A station master requested an increase of salary and threatened to leave if he didn't get it.

The superintendent replied to his request by relating a story.

"When I was a young man," said he, "I once did as you are doing—I told the superintendent of the line I was working on what you have told me. He refused, and I left, and—would you believe it?—that railway line is running yet."—London Tit-Bits.

The desire for industrial education in this country is growing. It is rapidly coming to be the belief of many people that in training young people for only collegiate courses, the schools are losing sight of the fact that a majority of these young people do not go to college, and those who do not are poorly equipped for a life work by narrow collegiate course that now seems to be the rule. Our educational system should be broad enough to fit all classes of young people for their life work.—Gloucester Times.

UP TO Date.

The smooth tongued book agent was selling the old farmer a huge dictionary.

"But, look here, young man," protested the farmer, "there don't seem to be any appendix in this here dictionary. All the dictionaries I ever saw had an appendix."

The wiley book agent thought a minute and then said:

"Why, my dear sir, this is the lates dictionary. Every late dictionary has the appendix removed."

And the old farmer was satisfied and bought the big book at once.—Chicago News.

THE WHISTLING GIRL.

That poor whistling girl has had that dire "bad end" held over her quite long enough. There is no known reason why a girl should not whistle just as much as a boy, provided she does it in the proper place.

That place is not on the street or in the crowded office, where she may attract attention to herself or annoy others. About her work in the house, on long country walks or when pottering over her flowers in the garden, a clear tuneful whistle shows a merry heart and a cheerful disposition.

Besides, certain beauty faddists now say that whistling tends to make the mouth smaller and the lips more mobile, which is good news for the girl whose accomplishment has been under the parental ban.

One young woman whose youth and girlhood was made miserable by the maternal horror at her whistling is now supporting that mother by doing whistling turns on the vaudeville stage and charming large audiences by her reprehensible habit, which was to bring that prophesied bad end.

Weymouth Hospital Association.

The annual meeting of the Weymouth Hospital Association will be held at the Selectmen's room, Savings Bank building East Weymouth, Monday evening, Feb. 15th at 8 o'clock.

F. N. MAYBURY
Secretary.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

ON THE FARM.

Behold the patient ox. He vaunts no speed records, but he gets the load to the barn all the same.

A close, poorly ventilated stable may be very cold. It takes plenty of pure air to keep cattle warm.

In charging an incubator with eggs they should all be of uniform size and color. The brown shells are thicker than the white shells, and therefore demand different treatment. Moisture or ventilation sufficient for the one class would not do the other. This is the cause of many failures.

In many cases it may be a matter of real economy to lessen the butter bill by letting honey in part take its place. A pound of honey will go as far as a pound of butter; and if both articles be of the best quality, the honey will cost the less of the two.

A practical cultivator is not necessarily a man who daily holds the plow, or drives a team, or shovels manure, or digs ditches. He may or may not put his own hands to such labors; and if he finds it more convenient to devote his time to the general direction of his affairs, while a foreign laborer, who can do nothing else is hired for such work, he does not forfeit his title of practical farmer, nor does the laborer merit that appelation.

The New York station says that the greater the attention paid to scrupulous cleanliness in handling milk at all stages, the shorter the time that elapses between the drawing straining and cooling of milk and the lower the temperature to which it is cooled, the greater its freedom from micro-organisms, the longer it will retain its normal condition, the more profitable its production will be, and the more wholesome will it be for old and young.

Both methods of plowing manure under and surface applications are practised, and each will have its advantages. Coarse strawy manure should produce the best results by plowing under, as it is difficult incorporating it with the surface soil to any satisfactory degree by harrowing. Turned under it will be out of way of cultivation, decay and furnish food for the roots of the plants as they extend downward.

Good seed bring good crops, and good crops mean good prices and large profits. Cheap seeds are dear at any price and should not be planted under any circumstances. There are few seedsmen, now, who do not use their best endeavors to furnish reliable and fresh seeds, and while every seedsman receives a few complaints each season, from his customers, the fault too often lies not in the inferior quality of the seed, but with those who plant them.

Coal ashes should be saved for mixing with heavy soil in the vegetable garden. They have almost no fertilizing value, but help to loosen up some soils. Soot should always be saved when flues and chimneys are cleaned, for it is invaluable, especially for roses. It is beneficial as a fertilizer and drives away insects. For radishes, onions and cabbages it is helpful, for it discourages the cut worms and grubs. Wood ashes are especially valuable as a fertilizer and should always be saved.—Farmers' Home Journal.

Today the editor received a copy of that reliable seedsman's catalogue, Vick's Garden and Floral Guide. It was a look at the face of an old friend, and was hailed with joy. The Guide improves with age; the illustrations are up-to-date photo-engravings, finely printed, and are direct reproductions from nature. The Vegetables and Flowers in colors on the covers are so attractive that one delays opening the book—but when it is opened the pleasure is only increased. The Corn, Lettuce, Onions, Radish and Peas are superb, and the Asters, Poppies, Petunias and Sweet Peas, are—well, just write to James Vick's Sons, 143 Main St., Rochester, N. Y., for a copy. It is free, and it is really something for nothing.

High School Dance.

The annual reception and social dance of the senior class of the High school was held in the assembly hall, last Friday evening. Since New Years, the members of the class had been preparing for the affair, and nearly all the four hundred tickets were disposed of, and the affair was a grand success, attended by about three hundred and fifty young people.

At 7.30 a formal reception took place, with the matrons, Mrs. E. R. Sampson, Mrs. A. A. Badger, and Mrs. Edward P. Hunt in the receiving line. The members of the class served as ushers.

At eight o'clock Cuff's orchestra of six pieces opened the evening with music for the first waltz, and dancing continued until twelve o'clock. The floor was under the direction of Alfred Thomas, with Gardner Alden, Leo O'Dowd, Alfred Sheehy, Harold Hyland and Ward Humphrey as aids. At the intermission refreshments were served in room nine. After the close of the party special cars conveyed the guests to North Weymouth, Weymouth and South Weymouth.

Monday Club.

At the regular meeting of the Monday club, held Feb. 1st, Dr. Esya Joseph of New York, spoke on Mohammed and Mohamedans.

Dr. Joseph has been educated in this country, having been a student at Columbia and Harvard universities and speaks most interestingly of the people of his race, of their religion, their form of government, their customs and dress. The interest of his hearers was increased by Dr. Joseph's appearing in native costume and showing in the course of his lecture, some of the articles of dress worn by the women of his country.

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Onward, Regular, King Arthur, Gold Medal, State House, Evangeline, Wingold, Langola and Gold Eye.
Also our Can Goods are put up SPECIAL, which for prices for good goods are hard to beat.
When looking for anything in the Hardware line give us call. Has your horse got a blanket for the stable or street, if not we have a good assortment at reasonable prices. We are at the old stand which has been doing business since 1856, Jackson Square.
Everett Loud, Jackson Square, East Weymouth.
Telephone Connections.

HO, YE? North, East and South Weymouth
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AND TRANSCRIPT

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FRIDAY, FEB. 5, 1909

Weymouth will observe the Lincoln anniversary all alone the line but more especially in the exercises to be held at the Town hall, Friday afternoon

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We are nearing the annual Town Meeting and in the main there is but little doing in the way of any changes in Town officers. There is however one exception and that in regard to School Committee. The terms of Nash and Reardon expire, but it is said they are both willing to be continued, over against that, the question is raised why should the smallest ward in town in point of school population and general interest have two members while ward 2, precint 2 and 6, with more than two-fifths of the school population and important matters to be looked after, have but one and that ward will make an effort to get a proper representative on the board. D. M. Easton, T. J. Evans and J. A. Cushing have been mentioned for the position but we are told Mr. Easton declines to have his name used which leaves the field to Nash, Reardon, Evans and Cushing. Important business matters of the town will develop when the Warrant is out which will be about the 19th of this month.

We might have said in an item of news last week that A. A. Badger superintendent of school had resigned, the resignation to take effect May 1st 1909, but as the resignation after being discussed by the School board had been laid on the table without definite action we thought it best to say nothing, but as the matter now stands we say a word or too. It is said that the resignation was tendered on account of the committee failing to pass a motion suggested by the superintendent that no school should be specially closed unless by vote of a majority of the committee. There are precedents for all manner of closing schools as a whole or singly for all manner of occassions, sometimes by the superintendent, sometimes by the local member of the board and even by the teacher in charge and what is true of the closing of schools is said to be also true of other features such as supplies and repairs notwithstanding a standing vote that no one shall involve the department in a debt exceeding $10 without a vote of the board and the question often comes up in the minds of the public what can a board of six men do when they vote 3—3 and "Brutus will never follow where Cassius leads."

It is quite evident that Weymouth needs an amendment to its By-Laws which will break up an even number of men on the School Board.

Lincoln Sunday.

Sunday, Feb. 7 has been appointed as Lincoln Sunday. Our national history has given us no greater man whom we can honor than Abraham Lincoln. There will be an address on the Life of Abraham Lincoln in the Congregational church, East Weymouth on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock Feb 7, by Mr. I. O. Rankin of Boston.

The following organizations are cordially invited to be present: G. A. R. Post 58, W. R. C. No 102, Camp Sons of Veterans No. 36, Ladies' Aid, Daughters of Veterans.

EMERY L. BRADFORD, Pastor.

He Would Return.

Marlow was three years old. One day his mother said to him, "Now, Marlow, you may go outdoors to play for awhile, but if I see you crossing the street to play with that naughty little boy Willie Burr again I'll give you a hard, hard spanking."

Half an hour later the mother looked out after her boy and saw him playing with Willie Burr. She raised the window and called with forced gentleness: "Marlow, come here to me!"

Marlow came, but as he did so he turned to his companion and said:

"You stay wight here, Willie. I'm doin' in to det spanked. I'll be wight back."—Delineator.

Catching Rats.

The best way to catch rats is to put any animal substance, well perfumed with oil of rhodium, into a trap. This induces them to enter readily and even draws them from a considerable distance, as they are extremely partial to this oil. An ounce of oil of rhodium will cost you 50 cents. Catnip to a cat is nothing like rhodium to a rat. Oil of rhodium is made from a species of bindweed and is used in perfumery.—New York Press.

The Wrong Shoulder.

In a timber yard two workmen were carrying a large piece of wood when the manager, who happened to come up at the time, accosted one of them. "Joe," said he, "you've got that batten upon the wrong shoulder."

"I know that," was the ready reply. "It should be upon yours!"—London Scraps.

Extending Zone.

"Teacher says," exclaimed the precocious child, "that we live in the temperate zone."

"Yes," answered Colonel Stilwell, "and if these Prohibitionists keep going it'll be worse than that."—Washington Star.

Worrying.

Worrying is one of the greatest drawbacks to happiness. Most of it can be avoided if we only determine not to let trifles annoy us, for the largest amount of worrying is caused by the smallest trifles.

Let him who has bestowed a benefit be silent. Let him who received it tell of it.—Seneca.

Hospitality.

Mamma—Tommy, I see you took two pieces of cake instead of one, as I told you. Why did you do that? Tommy—Well, mamma, I was playing that another little boy was visiting me, and I knew you wouldn't mind me giving him a piece.—Chicago News

Learning Early.

A Sunday school teacher had been telling her class the story of the good Samaritan When she asked them what the story meant a little boy said. "It means that when I am in trouble my neighbors must help me."—Universalist Leader.

Weymouth Historical Society.

The Weymouth Historical society, which has been in existence nearly thirty years and working along the line of perpetuating valuable facts in regard to Weymouth history of early and later days, at its annual meeting twenty-five years ago, elected the following officers: President, Elias Richards; vice pres., John J. Loud; rec. sec., Gilbert Nash; cor. sec., Rev. Anson Titus; treas., George S. Baker; librarian, Miss Carrie A. Blanchard; executive committee consisting of the above, and Rev. Lucien H. Frary; committee on nominations, J. J. Loud, S. W. Reed and A. J. Richards; library committee, Gilbert Nash, Miss Susan H Richards and J. W. Armington; finance committee, J. J. Loud, Gilbert Nash, Geo. S. Baker.

From that day to this its meetings have been regularly held and the annual meeting for 1909 was held in the Fogg Library building at South Weymouth, last Friday night. The following paper was read by the president.

The Weymouth Historical society is among the older of town historical societies in New England. It will soon reach the thirtieth anniversary of its birth

When this society was organized, April 12, 1879, in the office of Elias Richards, in Washington square, there were present Frank W. Lewis, John J. Loud, Gilbert Nash, Samuel W. Reed, Elias Richards and Anson Titus Jr. At a preliminary meeting held March 29, two weeks earlier, there were present in addition to those just mentioned, Everett C. Bumpus, William H. Clapp and Lucien H. Frary.

Of these nine gentlemen, four were members of the Bar, two were clergymen, and three engaged in business. Mr. Nash was an author and poet and Mr. Lewis has recently written a book which is likely to attract attention. I understand it has been accepted and is being printed, or is to be printed, by one of the best known Boston publishers. *Judge Bumpus is widely known as a lawyer and has but recently returned from an important official visit to the Panama Canal. Mr. Frary was honored later with the degree of D. D. and Mr. Titus is known everywhere as a genealogist and collaborator.

May it not be justly said of the personelle of this society, at its start, that it was notable for both character and intelligence? These men were all actively engaged in the work of life but they intended, so far as opportunity offered and their other engagements permitted, to further the purposes of the society, viz:—

"To make antiquarian collections and to collect, preserve and disseminate the local history of Weymouth and the genealogy of Weymouth families."

Lucien H. Frary, Gilbert Nash, Samuel W. Reed and Elias Richards have died, others have removed from town and the reader of this paper is the only one of the nine original promoters of this society, who is still a resident of Weymouth and regularly present at its meetings.

Our society has, with some fidelity, held to the ideals of its founders. It has never appealed, primarily, to lovers of the sensational. It is not "in the ring" with vaudeville or with the short story magazines. It is not chiefly a social club. Its publications are standard works consulted as authorities by scholars and historians.

In later years we have had various outings but always with something hinting of the historical connected with them. The mere fact that this society has survived nearly thirty years means that there is something in it worthy of an existence.

We are gradually acquiring from various sources, but largely by the gift of the Commonwealth, a library of books of reference of great value. Among these may be mentioned "The Massachusetts Soldiers and Sailors of the Revolution" in many large volumes, the histories of Massachusetts regiments in the Civil War and the "Vital Records" of Massachusetts towns. The history of the Forty Fifth Regiment M. V. M. known as "The Cadet Regiment" by our own associate, Mr. Albert W. Mann is something for us to be proud of. It is a volume of more than 550 pages, full of information and with numerous illustrations. Our acquaintance with its author gives us confidence in its truthfulness and accuracy and, therefore, in its value as history.

The coming year is likely to see the completion of the copying and, possibly, the publishing and distribution of the Vital Records of Weymouth. This is but one item in the gigantic undertaking of compiling, and printing in alphabetical order, the births, deaths and marriages of every town in Massachusetts from its settlement down to the year 1850. The work is being done by experts or under their supervision. It is their endeavor to make these statistics as perfect as possible by copying with great care, not only from town, church, county and court records but also from private diaries, family bibles and stones in the graveyards. It will surprise anyone, who is not already familiar with such matters, to find how many births, marriages and deaths that have occurred in Massachusetts towns cannot be found upon their records. It is very probable that any one of us who was born before the year 1850, might not find his own birth upon the town's books. Since 1850 there has been much greater effort to have such items recorded.

This compiling and printing of the Vital Records of Weymouth gives us the opportunity to help toward making such statistics complete. It is pre-eminently the duty and privilege of a historical society to assist in such undertakings. We are asked to present for copying or to copy ourselves, verbatim et litteratim, family records from old bibles and from diaries in which such facts were recorded by our fathers and grandfathers. We can help greatly by copying with scrupulous fidelity the inscriptions upon the stones in our cemeteries and, generally, by collecting and preserving for future generations vital statistics of which, otherwise, they would never be able to find any record.

Weymouth is one of the most ancient towns in the United States. The descendants of her first settlers and of those born and reared here are to be found in every part of the civilized world. To any one of these the proof of his descent is likely to be of great personal interest and may be of importance in establishing his claim to inherited property

*State Insurance, a Social and Industrial Need, by Frank W. Lewis, to be published by Houghton Mifflin Co. about March 1. This book is referred to in the January number of the Atlantic Monthly

Republican Town Committee.

The Republican Town Committee met last night at G. A. R. hall and organized for the year with Geo. L. Barnes, chairman; Russell B. Worster, secretary and H. Walker Pratt, treasurer. Caucuses were arranged for nomination of Town officers of which details will be given in our next.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to take this opportunity to extend my sincere thanks to all those who by their kind words and deeds and floral tributes have expressed their sympathy in my sorrow and to assure them of my deep appreciation of their kindly services in this time of bereavement.

MRS. H. T. BICKNELL.

Absolutely Pure

Grapes give the chief ingredient, the active principle, and healthfulness, to

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Insures wholesome and delicious food for every day in every home

No Phosphates
No Alum

Shoe Industry.

Conditions in the boot and shoe trade are not so satisfactory or encouraging as they might be at this time of the year, or as they have appeared to be at times during the past few months. The winter as it progresses is proving to be a disappointment so far as it effects the business. Cold weather and snow, conducive to a large trade in heavy foot-wear, has been so far lacking, for the most part, or has been of so short a duration as to seriously effect sales. The selling season has nominal limits, which are observed with more or less exactness by dealers, and no sooner are the limits of a season passed, than clearance sales are in order, that room may be secured for the incoming new goods for spring. Given a short and dull winter, the amount of stock to be disposed of at mark-down sales, or carried over to the next winter, is necessarily large, even to a discouraging degree. The result is a loss on goods and more or less distrust in the future.

In preparing their fall styles, the usual number of peculiarities are affected by manufacturers. Rochester shops have made up sample goods with more room in the fore part, although that part is shorter than in last year's samples; higher heels are provided; cloth tops figure very prominently; "wave" tops are being eliminated as a too expensive feature. In women's shoes, suede stock is being cut to an extent that indicates the growth of the fad. Pumps and lowcuts especially are being made of this, and a variety of colors are offered. The tendency toward short fore parts continues. Lynn manufacturers are making the vamps of their most stylish shoes under three inches; one line has vamps cut as low as two and three quarters inches.

Ankle straps permit more or less variation in lowcuts and new patterns have been provided. Cloth tops are becoming more of a feature, and with the leather situated as it is, short vamps and cloth tops make it possible for the enterprizing manufacturer to produce artistic as well as serviceable goods, with a minimum use of leather.

Another novel idea is the return to the old fashion of tassels from the tops of the boots, and these decorations in cotton, silk and gold bullion are expected to put on the finishing touch of style.—Boston Transcript.

Basket Ball.

Before an enthusiatic crowd of 400 the Weymouth A. A. basket-ball team was defeated by the strong Co. K team of Hingham, Saturday by a score of 16 to 15, in the Co. K Armory. The Weymouth boys easily outclassed their older and heavier opponents and held the game in their favor by a score of 15 to 14 up to the last second when Hersey threw a lucky goal from the center of the floor and won the game for Hingham. Breen and Griggs starred for the winners, while O'Dowd and Carter excelled for Weymouth.

The summary:

Co. K. M. V. M.	Weymouth A. A.
Griggs, lf	rg, Cate
McKay, rf	lg, Bleakney
Breen, c	c, Carter
Howe, lg	rf, O'Dowd
Hersey, rg	lf, Sheehy

Goals—O'Dowd 4, Carter 2, Sheehy, Breen 2, Griggs 3, Howe 2, Hersey. Goals from fouls—O'Dowd.

A Tale of The Trail.

This life's a middlin' crooked trail, an' after forty year
Of knockin' round I'm free to say th' right ain't always clear.
I've seen a lot of folks go wrong—git off the main high road
An fetch up in a swamp somewhere, almost before they knowed.
I don't pretend to be no judge of right an' wrong in men;
I ain't been perfect all my life, an' may not be again;
An' sometimes when I see a chap who seems plumb gone astray
I think perhaps he started right, but somehow lost his way.

I like to think the good in 'em by far outweighs the ill;
The trail of life is middlin' hard an' lots of it uphill;
There's places where there ain't no guides or signboards up, an' so
It's partly guess work an' part luck which way you chance to go.
I've seen th' trails fork some myself, an' when I had to choose
I wasn't sure when I struck out if it was win or lose.
So when I see a man who looks as though he'd gone astray
I like to think he started right an' only lost his way.

I've seen a lot of 'em start out with grit an' spunk to scale
Th' hills that purple over there, an, somehow lose th' trail,
I've seen 'em stop an' start again, not sure about th' road;
An' found 'em lost on some blind trail almost before they knowed,
I've seen 'em circlin', tired out, with every pathway blind,
With cliffs before 'em, mountain high, an' slough an' swamps behind.
I've seen 'em strainin' through th' dusk, when twilight's gitting gray,
A-lookin' for th' main high road—poor chaps who've lost their way.

It ain't so far from right to wrong—th' trail ain't hard to lose;
There's times I'd almost give my horse to know which one to choose.
There ain't no signboards on th' road t' keep you on th' track;
Wrong's sometimes white as driven snow and right looks awful black!
I don't set up to be no judge of right an' wrong in men;
I've lost the trail sometimes myself—I may git lost again;
An' if I see chap who looks as though he'd gone astray
I want to shove my hand in his an' help him find th' way.

—J. W. Foley.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co. Chicago or New York.

Weymouth Board of Trade.

The Weymouth Board of Trade is but a year old and that one year justifies it in the belief that it has a license to continue its existence and at its annual meeting held last night it mapped out a future career.

The report of the secretary and treasurer covering the year just ended were most satisfactory and the meeting proceeded to elect officers for the ensuing year with the following result: N. D. Canterbury, president; E. E. Leonard, vice pres., W. H. Pratt, secretary; H. E. Hanley, treasurer; Fred Humphrey, W. P. Denbroeder, Geo. E. Bicknell, A. C. Heald and George A. Walker, executive committee. M. E. Hawes and F. H. Torrey were appointed to escort the newly elected president to the chair where he was welcomed by the retiring president, W. P. Denbroeder, and the new year was on.

Mr. Canterbury spoke of the great achievements of the year and urged a hearty co-operation in making a good future for Weymouth and the evening was spent mostly in discussing how to give Weymouth a greater publicity.

CARD OF THANKS.

We take this occassion to sincerely thank all of those who were so kind and helpful in our recent bereavement. She who had been so much to us from early childhood has passed to the great beyond and the memory of her will be mingled with that of deeds of kindness and words of sympathy from those who were so kind.

OTIS F. WALKER
ABBIE R. HENDER

ACT QUICKLY.

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Weymouth.

Do the right thing at the right time.

Act quickly in times of danger.

Backache is kidney danger.

Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly.

Cure all distressing, dangerous kidney ills.

Plenty of evidence to prove this.

Mrs. M. Eagan, 99 South St., Waltham, Mass, says:—"I speak from experience when I say that Doan's Kidney Pills are a fine remedy for kidney trouble. Before using them I had dull, bearing-down pains in my back, accompanied by a feeling of lassitude and it was impossible for me to stoop or be on my feet for any length of time, on account of the pains through my loins. I was restless at night and arose in the morning unrefreshed and hardly able to attend to my housework. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended, I was induced to give them a trial. They acted directly on my kidneys and a short continued use effected a cure. Ten years have since passed and I am glad to say that the cure has been permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Weymouth, Feb. 4, 1909

Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on

Monday, March 1, 1909,

will be held as follows:

Precinct 1—Engine House, North Weymouth, Wednesday, Feb. 10, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 2—Tuesday, Feb. 9, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m., and Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m., at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building.

Precinct 3—Engine House, Monday, Feb. 15, from 7.30 to 9 p.m.

Precinct 4—Hose House, Nash, Wednesday, Feb. 17, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 5—Engine House, Friday Feb. 19, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 6—Engine House, Saturday, Feb. 13, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.

No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p. m. of Feb. 20, 1909, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Registration will Close on

Saturday, February 20, 1909,

AT 10 O'CLOCK P.M.

The Registrars will be in session at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb 20, from 12 m. to 10.00 p.m.

The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all their sessions.

BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIDAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
Registrars of Voters of Weymouth

46-49

....When.... Advertising Paid.

By EDITH BOWMAN.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"That's what I call some package," cried Hosmer proudly as he held aloft a round metal package decorated with a smiling face which was sandwiched between the legend "You can smile—if you use Dentola."

"It is pretty," conceded the head of the firm as he took the can into his hands and inspected it more carefully. "Some actress, isn't it? Her face seems familiar."

"Actress nothing," was the contemptuous retort. Hosmer could afford to be flippant when he scored a success. "That's the little typewriter over in the shipping room. I caught her smiling like that one day, and it made a hit with me. I invented the powder to go with it. It's the old 'Saponica,' with a little carmine put in to make it look different. I tell you, Mr. Powers, in a week that Dentola girl will be known all over the country, and the sales—well, I'll be around for a raise in salary in about five weeks."

Powers smiled and nodded. Hosmer had a regular scale of self praise. When he suggested that the firm owed him a hit for an idea it was only an ordinary hit. The hint that he lunched about 2 o'clock was a sign that he had greater confidence in an idea. The last time that Hosmer had announced that he was worth a raise in salary was when he had introduced "sunburn cream" which eventually had brought the cosmetic company very nearly a quarter million.

Dentola seemed destined to enjoy a more permanent success. Within two months the Dentola girl smiled upon the entire nation. Even in the tiny hamlets Dentola placards adorned the general stores.

The Dentola girl smiled life size upon the city throngs, and more than life size she beamed at train tired travelers along the trunk lines.

Vaughn, the head of the shipping department, was rather vexed over the incident. He had supposed that the picture was merely to be used to decorate the cans of powder.

It became something of a nuisance when visitors to the model factory of the cosmetic company insisted upon seeing the original of "Miss Dentola." Vaughn, resentful of the admiring glances of the masculine visitors, protested to Hosmer.

"It's all a part of the campaign," declared the sales expert, with a laugh. "Miss Dentola is the best saleswoman that ever was. We sold more than a million boxes last month, and the orders are still piling in. I tell you, Hen, it pays to advertise when you advertise right."

"Sure," assented Vaughn, "but you're overdoing it. We wanted to sell the tooth powder, not to bring people to the factory to see Miss Dentola. There was a chap in yesterday who said he had seen the pyramids and the Sphinx and the tower of Pisa and all the other show spots of Europe, but he felt he couldn't go back to Montana until he'd seen Miss Dentola. By the way he looked at her I guess he would have liked to take her back to Montana with him. He's only one. There's hundreds. It's all Miss Pryor can do to keep her work up."

"I'll take her over in my department," offered Hosmer, with suspicious readiness. Vaughn shook his head.

"She would have to learn an entirely new line of work," he objected. "She knows the shipping game now. Let her stay, even if your ads. are a nuisance and worse."

"But I think she ought to be in my department," urged Hosmer. "It is in the advertising end that people would expect to find her."

"You get out of here," demanded Vaughn, half in friendliness and half very much in earnest. He had had Minnie Pryor in his department for more than two years and had given her scarcely a look until Hosmer had made her nationally famous.

When men in Alaska began to send proposals of marriage to the girl, Vaughn began to realize that his assistant was decidedly pretty, and as this knowledge came to Hosmer about the same time there ensued a pretty race for favor.

Minnie Pryor, finding herself in demand for the first time, developed into a beauty. So long as she had been merely Minnie Pryor, typist, she had gone her quiet way, but now Joseph Powers, president and practical owner of the corporation, insisted that she be given a royalty on the use of her picture, and, though this was but a fraction of a penny per box, the generous use of lithographs enabled her to dress becomingly for the first time in her narrow life.

With the purchase of better clothes she had seemed to acquire that indefinable charm which belongs to the woman who knows herself to be in demand. She did not develop what Hosmer was wont to term "big head," but she held herself well, and the apologetic little typist of the shipping room had become the belle of the cosmetic company's works.

Hosmer had his room papered with her pictures, and the more he saw them the more deeply in love with the original did he sink. Vaughn had but one of the posters in his office, for he did not need them with the girl herself bending her shapely head over the desk by the window, and he, too, was very much in love.

In the office both men made the best use of their time, but once the closing time arrived Miss Pryor disappeared. Early in the campaign Powers had suggested that the liberal use of her face had rendered the girl rather conspicuous, so the company paid for a carriage that took her to and from her work.

At first Hosmer had approved the suggestion, but now he went to the other extreme. There was no chance to walk home with Miss Pryor, and his request for permission to call was met with a polite negative.

He and Vaughn could only fight it out during office hours, and when Vaughn objected to Hosmer's continued presence in the shipping department and asked Powers to give Hosmer a hint to that effect the sales expert retaliated by again reverting to his suggestion that Miss Pryor should be transferred to the sales office.

The constant bickering could have but one effect. From surliness they passed to open warfare, and at last they brought the matter to the head of the firm.

Each pleaded his case, and then they stood waiting the decision with an anxiety that showed plainly in their faces. Each felt that a victory with the chief would aid his fight, and the moments that passed after the case had been stated were painful to them both.

Powers glanced slowly from one to the other, and his face broke into a smile.

"You both say that you have the right to Miss Pryor's services," he began slowly. "I'm afraid that you will both have to hire other typists. Miss Pryor tells me that you both are—er—rather cordial to her. It seems that you, Vaughn, have suddenly discovered that you need Miss Pryor. Only a little while before the advertising campaign was started you told me that you should have to put on another girl, as Miss Pryor was willing, but slow. I fancy that the way out of this will be to get another Dentola girl and another typist for the shipping department."

"There's no reason for such drastic action!" cried Hosmer, but Powers only smiled again.

"There is an excellent reason," he said slowly. "I am to marry Miss Pryor. She did me the honor to accept me, and as soon as the Dentola craze is forgotten we will be married. Meanwhile she has her royalty from the use of her picture, and she will not need her position. She would have told you this, Vaughn, had you waited until this afternoon."

Vaughn, too dazed to speak, turned and left the office, and Hosmer was about to follow when Powers detained him with a word.

"You said that you would win a raise on Dentola, and you have," he said kindly. "It pays to advertise, Paul."

"Yes, when you have something to sell," agreed the expert, "but I was trying to sell Dentola, not Miss Dentola. The next time I get out a good article I'm going to marry the original first and advertise afterward."

"Miss Pryor and myself are very grateful to you," said Powers, with a cordial hand clasp, "and I hope that you find another Dentola, Paul."

"And I bet I won't lose her to any other man," was Hosmer's grim reply.

Cretan Seals.

Some of the greatest scholars have used their learning more as a weapon than a means of illumination. Professor Lewis Campbell's gentleness and courtesy may be illustrated by the following true story: Some years ago he was in the chair at a meeting of the Hellenic society when Dr. Arthur Evans described the results of some of his first excavations in Crete. Among his finds were a number of seals and other relics showing traces of affinity with early Egyptian art. Discussion followed, in the course of which a venerable admiral, who had been present at the battle of Navarino, rose and said that he did not know whether he was in order, but he would like to state that in the year 1828, when he was cruising in the Levant, he saw a herd of seals off the coast of Crete—a sight which he had never seen before or since. The situation was delicate, but it was staved by the chairman, who rose immediately to express the thanks of the meeting to the admiral for his interesting reminiscence. "Here," he said, "we have another link with Egypt, for all of us must remember the story in the Odyssey of Proteus and his herd of seals on the island near the mouth of the Nile."—London Spectator.

Sick Folk's Fancies.

"Isn't it funny," said the brown eyed woman, "how important some things are to you when you are sick and how trivial they seem when you get well? When I was ill awhile ago I could not take any water to drink, although I nearly died of thirst. But late every night the nurse would bring me a small glass of cracked ice. Oh, how I anticipated that thing through long and painful hours, and when I could hear her cracking up the ice the sound was the most beautiful thing in the world. When I was eating it if one little scrap got lost in the bedclothes I almost wept, so precious it was. And now that I am well and have the icebox at my command I wouldn't eat a piece for anything.

"A friend of mine, a strong man, told me that when he was recovering from typhoid and couldn't eat anything he would lie for hours composing menus. He would call out his orders in a loud voice and then nearly burst into tears when no waiter appeared with loaded tray. Sick people certainly are funny, though they can't always see it at the time."—New York Press.

Money amassed either serves or rules us.—Horace.

In Doubt.

"That's a curious looking mule you're driving," remarked the man who was whittling a pine stick.

"Yassir," answered Erastus Pinkley "He is kind o' cur'us."

"What will you take for him?"

"What'll I take foh him? Say, boss, is you referrin' to dat mule as a piece o' property or an affliction?"—Washington Star.

True to Her Training.

"Where was the new star discovered?" asked one dramatic critic of another.

"In a laundry," was the reply.

"Ah, well, she can't forget her old calling. She's mangling the part."

The Other Way.

"So you refuse me admittance," complained the newly arrived spirit to St Peter. "You turn me off into the cold."

"No," replied the old saint, "into the hot."—Boston Transcript.

A Suspicion.

She—How is it your sister did not sing tonight? He—Oh, the doctor has forbidden her. He says she must not sing for six months. She—Does he live near her?

Did the Best He Knew.

Geordie Horn was a character well known among the country folk of the Scotch highlands twenty-five years ago. He belonged to a class rather hard to classify, for he was neither a tramp nor a farm hand, although frequently following the habits of both. Wandering from farm to farm, the greater part of the time he was kindly treated and hospitably entertained generally. While he was a man of unusual strength, he was mentally weak and exceedingly lazy.

"He's a gie cute chiel, though slow in the uptack" (understanding), was the way a good many described him.

One day he arrived at his friend the doctor's and complained of a severe pain in his breast. The doctor handed him a plaster, with instructions to put it on his chest without delay. Geordie gave him one of his knowing looks and took his departure. The doctor met him a few days later and inquired how he was feeling now. Geordie replied, "Nae better." "Did you do as I told you with the plaster?" the doctor went on.

"Weel, no, not exactly. I done the best I could. I didn't have a chest, sae I stuck it on my bandbox" (hat box).

An Expensive Dollar.

Not long ago in this town a kind friend of the family gave one of the kids a dollar. Of course it was too much to let the kid get out and spend for candy and gum, so it was religiously put up on the sideboard or some other safe place to be kept—just for what the deponent saith not. In about a week the juvenile owner of the big round coin remarked at the breakfast table, "Papa, mamma spent my dollar yesterday." The head of the house took the hint and fished up another dollar, which, like its predecessor, was placed in a good safe place to keep.

During the next month by a carefully tabulated record which he kept on his cuff he repaid this elusive dollar just thirteen times. So at the end of the month you will not be surprised to learn that our friend sent the donor of the original dollar this curt note:

Dear Sir—Inclosed you will find a check for $1. It's the dollar you gave our youngster. I return it simply to avoid bankruptcy. Already it has cost me somewhere between fifteen and twenty.

—Lamah (Mo.) Democrat.

"All's Wrong"

when the stomach is out of order. Food disagrees, head is confused, bowels are sluggish, the liver torpid and the nerves unstrung. Get your stomach right, and pull yourself together with a dose or two of

Beecham's Pills

Nature's remedy for all those sick conditions that affect the digestive organs. A reliable medicine for acute indigestion, dyspepsia, heartburn, acid stomach, constipation and bilious attacks. Beecham's Pills act promptly, and restore healthy tone to the organs. A few doses, as needed, and

"All's Right"

In boxes with full directions 10c. and 25c.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, Etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only ... insertion; each extra line ... Count eight words to a line.
No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash

FOR SALE—Three Pool Tables and fixtures complete for a pool room. A. B. Smith, 30 High Street Place, East Weymouth, Mass. 34 tf

FOR SALE—The Household Goods of the late Lovell B. Bates—Desirable furniture, crockery, cooking utensils, etc. Apply to B. B. Sylvester, next door to Post-office, East Weymouth. 37 tf

FOR SALE—Two single and one double Sleigh Apply at Paint Shop of J. D. Walsh, Weymouth. 45 tf

LOST—Between Putnam Street and Central Sq. on Jan. 13, a blue silk umbrella in blue silk case. Finder please return to Mrs. Croker's Store, Jackson Square. Reward.

TO LET—Seven-room tenement 106 North St., North Weymouth. Apply to Hannah W. Barnes, South Weymouth. 45 tf

TO LET—Tenements in South Weymouth, $6 $8 and $10. Apply to Louis A. Cook, 46 Union Street. 43-46

WANTED. People to know that ... 25 cents to make known their wants ... column.

HENRY M. FORD

Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Office, 164 Broad St.

Residence, 136 Broad St.

Tel. Wey. 95-2

Not Once a Week

Not once a week, but every day
Should be our motto now;
And in the good old winter time
Some luxury allow.

Some trifle that will pleasure bring,
That's inexpensive too;
That will delight the family
As nothing else will do.

Cold weather is conducive to
A healthy appetite;
And Whitcomb's Cream Cakes will afford
A pleasure rare at night.

Or some of Whitcomb's Fine Eclairs
With frosting on the top;
They are so nice while eating them
One does not want to stop.

CREAM CAKES AND ECLAIRS.

WHITCOMB.

NOTICE.

All persons wishing to have articles inserted in the Warrant for the Annual Town Meeting, March 1, 1909, are hereby notified that in order to insure such insertion it will be necessary that the articles be received by some Member of the Board of Selectmen by 1.30 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, February 13, inst.

By Order of the Selectmen of Weymouth,

BRADFORD HAWES,

Secretary.

A Man Who Strikes His Wife

as being a bright and level-headed fellow is one who brings home a package of "Nevershrink" to be used whenever the Flannels and nice things are to be washed. His friends tell of their experience and say that NEVERSHRINK ACTUALLY PREVENTS SHRINKING, washes beautifully and does all that is claimed for it. STORE KEEPERS SELL AND RECOMMEND IT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of JOSEPH JEFFE late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

P. R. PASTENE, Adm.
Care of George H. Brown, Attorney,
22 Adams Bldg., Quincy, Mass.
December 16, 1908. 46-48

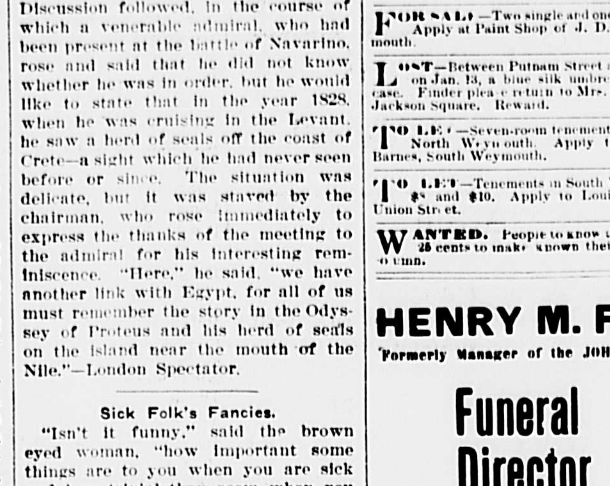
Mid-winter Bargain Sale of Home Furnishings

Thousands and thousands of dollars worth of Furniture, Carpetings, Rugs, Draperies, Pianos, Ranges and General House Furnishings are being sold during our Annual Mid-Winter Sale at a saving of from 20 to 40 per cent. under regular prices. This is the time of the year to refurnish your home and save real money. Our enormous stock contains mahogany and mission furniture of the highest grade—medium and low priced goods in greatest variety. Cash or Credit this Store give more for your money than can be found in any other place.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.
NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS,
1495 Hancock St., Quincy
Open Monday, Friday and Saturday Evenings.

A Good Place to Trade

"Push the Button-and Rest"



The Push Button King

From $10 to $25

ANNUAL FEBRUARY SALE OF FURNITURE

Must make room for Spring Stock. You make the Prices, we Deliver the Goods.

A Useful Kitchen Rack Given to each Customer

W. P. Denbroeder,

738 BROAD STREET, Complete House Furnisher. EAST WEYMOUTH

WE ARE HERE!

MR. JOHN NEILSON, Optician and Expert Watchmaker, and MR. C. F. GODFREY, Jeweler, have located in the Store of Mr. L. M. Blackwell, directly opposite the Post Office in East Weymouth, and are prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry Work, Fitting and Repairing of Glasses, Engraving, etc., on the premises.

You can have your work done right because we know how, and you can have it when you want it.

We will call for your clock and return it without extra charge.

A postal will bring us. French clocks a specialty.

We also take orders for Watches, Clocks or Jewelry.

Easy payments if desired. Give us a trial.

NEILSON and GODFREY.

PRESCRIPTIONS Filled by REIDY DRUG CO.

Are Efficiently Compounded.

Remember Our HOT CHOCOLATE.

REIDY & CO.
Prescription Druggists
HUNT'S BLOCK, BROAD AND COTTAGE STS.
EAST WEYMOUTH.

P. J. SULLIVAN, Ph.D. D. REIDY,

Our Annual Bargain And Clearance Sale

is now in progress. You will make a mistake if you do not visit our store before you make your purchases. Everything in the Heavy Weight Suits and Overcoats Must Go. Heavy 50c Fleece Underwear 38c. Negligee Shirts 38c. Men's $20 and $22 Suits and Overcoats $16.50. $18 Suits and Overcoats now $14.50, $15 Suits and Overcoats $11.50. Come and see what an honest mark down is.

Yours for Big Values,

F. D. FELLOWS CO.
RELIABLE CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.
1387 HANCOCK STREET
City Square, - Quincy, Mass.
Store open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Nineteen Hundred and Nine Means a New Year

In the New Year we will carry the best we can get in

Meats and Vegetables of all Kinds

Tropical and Domestic Fruits

General Groceries & Canned Goods

If you are too busy to come JUST TELEPONE.

F. H. SYLVESTER
EAST WEYMOUTH. NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

SPECIAL SALES

For the Month of FEBRUARY

AT THE

BOSTON CASH MARKET

On the following dates.			Three days a week only.		
Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.
2	3	4	16	17	18
9	10	11	23	24	25

25 CENT SPECIALS.

5 lbs. Sugar	25c	1 Peck Best Green Mountain Potatoes	25c
4 lbs. best Japan Rice	25c	15 lbs. Turnips	25c
3 packages Rolled Oats	25c	15 lbs. best Squash	25c
4 lbs. Fancy Prunes	25c	Pressed Corned Beef 2 lbs.	25c
3 qts. Pea Beans	25c	3 lbs. Hamburg Steak	25c
4 cans Sweet Peas	25c	2 lbs. German Frankforts	25c
3 cans best Tomatoes	25c	2 lbs. Home Made Sausages	25c
3 cans Sugar Corn	25c	3 lbs. Salt Codfish	25c
Fancy Cookies 2 lbs.	25c	Jell of any kind 3 packages	25c
Condensed Milk 3 cans	25c	Campbells Soups any kind 3 cans	25c
Blue Label Large size Ev. Milk 3 cans	25c	Best Norwegian Smoked Sardines 3 cans	25c
5 lbs. best Laundry Starch	25c	Lasting Starch 6 packages	25c
3 1-lb. packages Raisins	25c	6 packages Unceda Biscuit	25c
3 1-lb. packages Currants	25c	7 packages Spices, 1 of each kind	25c
4 lbs. common Crackers	25c	Best Canned Shrimp 2 cans	25c
3 lbs. Milk Crackers	25c	Columbia Catsup 3 bottles	25c
3 lbs. Soda Crackers	25c	Korn Kinks 6 packages	25c
3 lbs. Pilot Crackers	25c	2 cans Strawberries	25c
3 lbs. Ginger Snaps	25c	2 cans Peaches	25c
2 lbs. Fancy mixed Crackers	25c	Lima Beans 3 cans	25c
10 lbs Indian Meal	25c	4 boxes Shinola	25c
2 cans Argo Salmon best	25c	4 lbs. Saurkraut	25c

FLOUR Wholesale and Retail

85 cents per bag. $6.50 a barrel

Best Pastry Flour per Bag 70c.

SPECIAL On Tea and Coffee

3 lbs. best Tea (any brand) regular 60c Tea 3 lbs. $1.00.

Our Special brand Coffee, as good as any 35 cent Coffee, 3 lbs. $1.00.

Only one package to a customer. Double stamps on Tea and Coffee

MISCELLANEOUS

Smoked Shoulders	per lb. 8½c	Breakfast Bacon by Strip	per lb. 15c
Pure Lard	" 11½c	Skin Back and Sugar Cured Hams	" 12½c
Clear fat Salt Pork	" 10c	XXXX Best Creamery Butter	" 32c
MixedSalt Pork	" 10c		

OPEN EVERY EVENING TILL 8.45.

All orders delivered free within ten miles. Telephone 225 Braintree.

Boston Cash Market

Underwear Sale

For the month of FEBRUARY

We will give a 10 per cent. discount on all Underwear bought during the month.

C. R. DENBROEDER

Custom Tailor and Clothier.

Dealer in Ready-Made Clothing & Men's Furnishings

734 Broad Street, East Weymouth.

Lincoln Centennial Post Cards

Valentine Post Cards

Washington Birthday Post Cards

SEE THEM IN GREAT VARIETY AT

"THE POST CARD STORE."

2 for 5c.

"HUNTS" ON THE CORNER E. WEYMOUTH. Geo. H. Hunt Co.

This is to Remind You

The Easiest way to save money is to Buy your

BUTTER and EGGS

TEAS and COFFEES

FROM WEST BUTTER & ECC CO.

Mail Orders receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Over $5.0 worth of Goods Delivered Free.

Fancy Fresh Eggs (good as natives)	-	30c Doz.
Fresh Roasted Coffee (ground to order)	-	20c Per lb.
Best Creamery Butter (in 60 lb. tubs 29c)	-	30c "
Good Table Butter	-	25c "

WEST BUTTER & ECC CO.

62 BLACKSTONE ST. - - BOSTON

(Open Saturday Evenings.) 35 f

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—One of the Weymouth girls studying at the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Miss Nellie Donavan, had a prominent place on the program of a pupils' recital which took place in Recital hall of the Conservatory building last Saturday afternoon. With Miss Ethel Keach of Boston, Miss Donovan presented an interpretation of Hildach's beautiful duet "The Flight of the Birds," a work which was sung in the clear Italian style. A large audience was very appreciative of this performance which gave indications of promising development of musical capacity.

—Police officer Sylvanus B. Richmond was tendered a surprise party at his home on Richmond street, Friday evening by chief Dummer Sewell and the members of the gypsy moth commission and presented a handsome gold mounted pipe. It was the occassion of Mr. Richmond's birthday. Walter Merritt made the presentation speech which was responded to by Mr. Richmond. A social and banquet followed.

—Miss Alice M. Nash has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Frank H. Walsh, Upland road, Quincy.

—The Puritans whist club meets next Wednesday evening with Mrs. Charles W. Baker.

—Miss Louise Burrell of Bridgewater, is visiting Miss Alice M. Nash

—H. F. Wilson of New Britian, Conn., a former principal of the Hunt grammar school in this town, has accepted the position of master at the John Hancock and Lincoln district schools, Quincy, at a salary of $1000

—Patrick Callahan, who has been seriously ill with an attack of pneumonia, is reported as improving.

—William Turner is confined to his home on Webb street, by illness.

—At the whist party of Delphi lodge, K. of P., held last Friday evening the prizes were won by Mrs. Joseph Vinal, Miss Kate Cleary, Mrs. James Farrar, Charles Orr, Daniel McCarthy, B. R. Cockrane. The prizes for the series of ten were won by Mrs. Joseph Vinal and William J. Orr.

—Mrs. Bessie McCue, who is at the Carney hospital where she underwent an operation a week ago, is reported as getting along nicely.

—Tuesday morning was the coldest of the season. The glass registered as low as eight below zero.

—Look for the ad. of the Library fair, Fogg's opera house, Feb. 17, 18 and 19th.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. First session of the kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. Adult class, in the minister's room, at 11.50. All are cordially invited to this service.

—The ladies' social circle of the Universalist church will give a supper and sociable at Lincoln hall this Friday evening. The Sunday school class of Mrs. Anna M. King have charge of the supper. The two act play "Miss Van Winkle" will be given by the children.

—Miss Mary W. Richards of Front street, who is companion for Mrs. Bela T. Nash of Abington, was burned so severely Wednesday that her life is endangered. She went to the range to put in some nut shells, and flames from the stove set fire to her apron, in an instant she was enveloped in flames. She caught up a heavy cloth and managed to extinguish the blaze but not before a good part of her clothing had been burned from her body. Her arms and limbs were badly burned and her hair partly burned off. It is said that her recovery is doubtful.

—Mrs. Maurice Daley is home from an extended visit with her sister in Waltham.

—Mrs. Agustus J. Richards, Miss Annie Richards, Mrs. Wendall B. Clapp and Miss Harriet Nash sailed yesterday for a six months' trip abroad.

—Mrs. Mary Jane (Lamb), widow of Thomas C. Mellen, died at her home on Front street, yesterday. She was born in North Easton, September 28, 1829 and was a daughter of Amasa and Susan Lamb. She leaves a daughter, Mrs. George E. Hopkins the funeral will take place Sunday afternoon.

—Don't miss the great Valentine show at Smith's the news dealer.

—A St. Valentine supper, entertainment and social will be held by the ladies of Trinity church in Pythian hall, Monday evening Feb. 15, entertainment, "Secret Meeting of the Order of the Golden Goose."

—The Bible class under the instruction of Rev. William Hyde will meet with Mrs James H. Flint, Front street, Friday at 8 p. m.

—Next Sunday at the 10.30 a. m. service Rev. William Hyde will repeat by special request, the sermon on the earthquake, which he preached Jan. 17, in reply to Rabbi Fleicher and Rev. Paul Revere Frothingham. All are welcome to attend.

—Miss Nellie Hart is spending the week in New York.

—Henry Delorey has moved from Summer street, Weymouth, to 49 Hobart street, East Braintree.

—Mrs. Charlotte Walker, whose early home was at Wilton, Me., but who for several years has been a resident of this place, passed away on Friday, Jan. 22d at her home, 24 Elmwood park, at the advanced age of 84 years and 9 months. Funneral services were held at her late home and the remains taken to her former residence in Maine for burial.

—The last meeting, Jan 26, of the Union Literary circle of Weymouth and East Braintree, at the home of Mrs. Harriet K. Gutterson was enjoyed by all present particularly as Mrs. Gutterson's paper "Sixty Years in Our Village" contained much of interest and was well read. The next meeting Tuesday evening, Feb. will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lund, Commercial street. Papers by Miss Jessie Macgregor and Miss Mary Gove

Union Church Notes.

Dr. Richard Leon Rice, a young dentist of Somerville, and Miss Edna May Richardson of Somerville were united in marriage at the home of the bride, 51 College Avenue on the evening of Jan 29th. The pastor of the Union church officiated.

On Sunday evening Feb. 7th, the second Vesper service on "the Story of the Hymns, or Great Hymns and Noble Hymn-writers" will occur. There will be special musical talent, in addition to the usual musical service of the choir. Mr. Charles D. Waterman of Boston, baritone soloist will sing. The vesper service is at 7.30 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited.

On Sunday morning the pastor will preach an anniversary sermon on "the Secret of Abraham Lincoln's greatness" in the Congregational church of Rockland, Rev. E. C. Wheeler of Rockland will preach in the Union church.

Last Wednesday evening, over one hundred people sat down to an excellent supper provided by the gentlemen of the Social Club under the leadership of Mr. Charles T. Crane with an efficient corps of helpers in the kitchen and young men to serve in the banquet room the supper was served in record time and in variety and quality was fully up to the high standard usually set by the ladies of the Social Club. After the supper the many friends of Miss Emma L. Clapp had the pleasure of listening to a very enjoyable Organ Recital, and testified to their enjoyment by greeting the various selections with hearty applause. After the Organ Recital the sixth entertainment of the Union Lecture Course was presented. This consisted of a most interesting portrayal of a journey to one of the most uncivilized portions of the globe, where cannibalism is still practiced. Dr. John Hopkins Denison took his audience with him to New Guinea in the South Pacific.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Look for the ad. of the Library fair, Fogg's opera house, Feb. 17, 18 and 19th.

—The fourth quarterly conference of Porter M. E. church will be held in the vestry Saturday evening after the regular prayer meeting.

—District Supt. W. I. Ward will preach Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

—The mission study class will be held Wednesday evening at the home of F. W. Rea.

What a Scotsman Wears.

A Scottish correspondent, signing himself "Haggis," writes to us as follows:

Dear Sir—Please state in your column that a Scotsman wears a kilt, not kilts. Thus Harry Lauder went to amuse the king clad in a kilt, not in kilts.

We regret to say that we find ourselves unable to accede to our correspondent's request. Respect for truth compels us to state that a Scotsman almost invariably wears neither a kilt nor kilts, but trousers.—London News.

Quite of Her Opinion.

"Oh, I did so want to have a talk with you! I'm simply mad to go on the stage!" exclaimed a gushing young lady to a popular actor.

"Yes, I should think you would be, my dear young lady!" remarked the great histrion.

Consistent.

"Why do you wear a yachting cap, deah boy? It's your brothah that owns the yacht."

"Very true, old chap. This is me brothah's cap."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Beauty is part of the finished language which goodness speaks.—Eliot.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—All other events of East Weymouth for tonight will grow pale when compared to the annual concert and ball, of the Weymouth Firemen's Relief Association. As usual the beneficiary organization, which by the way has a large list of charities to its credit, has planned for a good entertainment which will be of interest to the members and their patrons and incidentally should add materially to its relief fund.

—Wallace Cowing has moved to his new home on Commercial street.

—A large delegation of people from East Weymouth attended the annual ball of the F. O. O. E. No. 1677 at Hingham.

—The Lake street school children availed themselves of the fine sleighing Monday night and had a jolly good time.

—Mrs Isaac J. Young fell on the ice near her home 76 Madison street last Saturday and sustained a bad fracture of an arm.

—Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ryan of Commercial street announce the engagement of their daughter, Agnes, to Mr. Winfred C. Bonney of Plymouth.

—Mrs. George Colby of Hopkinton has been a recent guest of Capt. I. N. Colby and family.

—Dana Smith and family formally of this town were in town over Sunday visiting old friends and relatives.

—The degree staff of Steadfast Rebekah lodge, I. O. O. F. gave a party in the opera house Monday afternoon. Whist was enjoyed at twelve tables and Mrs. J. A. Silva, Mrs. Frank E. Tirrell, Mrs. W. E. McEwan, Mrs. William Tirrell and Mrs. George C. Drew captured the favors. A collation was served by Mrs. Caroline Lovell, Mrs. Mercy French, Mrs. Jennie Humphrey, Mrs. Ida Farrington and Mrs. Mary Flint.

—Miss Essie R. Litchfield entertained the Albermarle whist club at her home last Friday evening.

—The American Band tendered their leader Fred Pratt a surprise last Monday evening walking in on him unawares at his home on Grant street. It being his birthday and the anniversary of the band the boys enjoyed themselves by celebrating in that way. Before leaving Peter Ventre in behalf of the band presented Mr. Pratt with a beautiful gift.

—Look for the ad. of the Library fair, Fogg's opera house, Feb. 17, 18 and 19th

—Mr. and Mrs. Minot P. Garey celebrated the thirty second anniversary of their marrage at their home on Randall avenue, Wednesday evening. A few intimate friends and Mr. and Mrs Garey's children and grand children joined in the festivities.

—J. F. & W. H. Cushing began on Tuesday to prepare for the annual ice harvest. The ice is nearly twelve inches thick, and is in excellent condition. The Thayer Ice Co. have also begun their ice cutting on the Tannery side of Whitman's pond.

—Charles Burkett, a well known young man had a fortunate escape from serious injury Monday afternoon on Broad street. Mr. Burkett started out for a drive in his sleigh and when opposite the Clapp Memorial Field, a bolt in the shafts broke and the horse became frightened and started to gallop, breaking a bolt in the opposite side. This left the shafts free from the sleigh, and Burkett clung to the reins, and was dragged out over the dasher and along the soft snow for about 100 yards, when the animal came to a stop.

—The Gaiety club and their intimate friends enjoyed a sleigh ride through the surrounding towns to Milton, Tuesday evening, in G. W. Young's large sleigh.

—Ladies night was observed by the Immaculate Conception Associates at their rooms on Commercial street, Monday evening. A short hour at whist was enjoyed and the prize went to Miss Anna Kearns. During the whist party, the members of the club donned the waiter garb and served refreshments to the gentle sex. Various musical numbers were heard with great appreciation by the ladies. Among those who contributed were Leo J. Ford, Charles D. Sheehy, Misses Mary and Susan O'Rourke, and Misses Annie and Grace White.

—There has been quite a lot of excitement on our new speedway. It is located from Middle street down Lake to the end of Charles street.

—The officers of the Reform club will be installed in Temperance hall next Saturday, a supper will be held later.

—The W.C.T.U. will hold their regular meeting next Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Sarah Bicknell.

—Rev. C. H. Shurtleff of Brockton, will be the speaker at Zion's Hill chapel on Sunday.

—Crary Lodge 207, A.O.U.W. started a new year Tuesday night with a banquet and installation of officers at Masonic building. D.D.G.M.W., Rhodes and suite of Jamaica Plain were installing officers and the following were installed: P.M.W., Everett Clapp; M.W., J. Otis Bates; Foreman, F. E. Briggs; Overseer, Richard Darling; Guide, H. E. Litchfield; Financier, T. F. White; Treas., C. T. Humphrey; I.S.W., P. Butler; O.S.W., J. F. Brassil.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes

Rev. W. I. Ward, a former pastor of the church, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

The choir has been fortunate in securing J. S. Whyte of Quincy, a solo bass as a most desirable acquisition to its talent.

At a business meeting of the ladies' circle it was voted to give the next supper in the large vestry on Feb. 24th. The supper will be in charge of the Opportunity Circle of King's Daughters, and a good entertainment will follow the supper.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure

F. J. CHENEY CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Grandmother's Yarn.

[Original.]

"Grandma, tell me a story about when you were a girl out west," said a boy of eight.

"Well, sit down and be quiet and don't ask any questions till I get through, for I don't want to be interrupted. When I was a young lady my father took us all out to a mine he owned in Colorado. In those days the railroads were not yet built, and we were obliged to go by stage. Father's mine was up in the mountains. It was a rough country at that time. I had no associates and found it hard to get away with the time.

"One day I heard that there was going to be a masquerade dance at the tavern. I couldn't understand how they could get costumes in that country so remote from civilization. I was just crazy to go to the dance, but of course father wouldn't hear of such a thing. But life for me was dull, and I kept thinking what a curious affair a masquerade ball would be among such a people, and I resolved to steal away and go without father or anybody knowing about it. I had gone to a fancy dress ball in the east as Marguerite and knew how to get up the costume or, rather, improvise it, and when the night for the dance came around I stole out after all in the house were asleep and joined the dancers in the dining room of the tavern.

"There were not many different costumes, the disguises consisting mostly of Mexican, Indian and made-up dresses that represented nothing in particular. Since all faces were masked there was no difference in this from any other ball, except that the people were noisier."

"When is the stage robbery to come in, grandma?" interrupted the listener.

"Didn't you promise to ask no questions? Well, to go on with my story, a man in the costume of a Mexican, sombrero, jacket, slashed trousers and all that, with plenty of gold lace, came up to me and asked me to dance. I preferred to look about. As there were twice as many men as women, I saw at once that this was impracticable. Besides, there was something about the Mexican—I could not tell what—that was familiar to me, and I was sure I had heard his voice before. I fancied he might be a young mining engineer whom I had previously met. At any rate, I danced with him and found him a very good partner, easy on his feet and light as a feather.

"After our dance we made a few commonplace remarks to each other when he said:

"'It is hot in here. Come outside.'

"I took his arm and went with him on to the veranda, where, after walking back and forth for a time, we took seats in a corner, when we removed our masks, which were uncomfortable. I could see something of his face in the dim light, and he could see as much of mine.

"To make a long story short, he made love to me, and I confess he did it very nicely. He told me he was a rich mine owner and had to start at 5 o'clock the next morning for Mexico, where his mines lay. I told him of my being at the ball without permission. What did he do but beg me to go with him from the ball, marry him and accompany him to Mexico."

"But, grandma—the robbery; I hear nothing of that."

"Hush, child; it's coming. My lover drew a ring from his finger and gave it to me. I took it to where the light poured through a window, and it sparkled beautifully. It was a diamond in an antique setting. I went back to the giver, thanked him, and when he continued to urge me to go with him I hung my head as if sorely tempted. He redoubled his pleading, endeavoring to catch the fancy of a young girl by the romance of such an elopement. Finally I told him that I would go home, gather up what valuables I possessed and meet him in an hour at my father's front gate. To this he consented, and I left him, running home as fast as my legs would carry me."

"Oh, grandma, I don't believe the stagecoach robbery is in the story at all."

"Yes, it is. In an hour I looked out toward the gate and saw the dim figure of my lover waiting for me. I put a whistle to my lips and blew a shrill blast. He bounded away, but was met by figures on every side that I could see dimly, and I heard cries of 'Throw up your hands!' My lover was captured, and I had arranged his capture. He was a road agent."

"What's that?"

"A stage robber."

"Now are we coming to the robbery?"

"Yes."

"How did you know he was a robber?"

"When we were coming from the east the coach was stopped by a masked man, who took all the valuables we had with us. As soon as I saw the ring my lover had given me I recognized it as my own. It had been handed down through the oldest daughter till it reached me. I had been relieved of it by the masked robber."

"Gee whiz, grandma! Weren't you afraid when you found your lover was a robber?"

"Indeed I was, but not too frightened to lay a trap for him."

"Grandma," added the boy reflectively, "it seems to me that you were a long while getting to the stage robbery, and there wasn't much of it when you got to it. Nobody was killed." ANNIE STOKES SYKES.

Accepted.

"Quills has had a story accepted at last," remarked a journalist to a colleague.

"Surely not," was the rejoinder.

"Yes. He went home at 2 o'clock this morning with an awful yarn, and his wife believed it."

A Big Door.

The following is a copy of a bill posted on the wall of a country village in England: "A lecture on total abstinence will be delivered in the open air, and a collection will be made at the door to defray expenses."

Surface Transit.

"Step lively, please," said the conductor.

"If I was young enough to do that," responded the aged passenger, climbing aboard. "I'd walk and beat your car."—Philadelphia Ledger

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Look for the ad. of the Library fair, Fogg's opera house, Feb. 17, 18 and 19th

—The Norfolk bowling team entertained the Squantum yacht club team in the local alleys last Monday evening. The Squantum team took two of the three strings and the total was a tie 1210 each. The Squantum team composed, Captain Starrett, Flood, Nash, Leach and Emery. The Norfolk team, Captain Tirrell, Philbrick, Farrar, Holbrook and Loud.

—Almon B. Raymond filled his ice house with twelve inch last Tuesday

—Tirrell and Bailey started harvesting eleven inch ice last Tuesday.

—Marshal Gallant was most agreeably surprised at his home on Union street last Friday evening. A large number of friends assembled and spent a very enjoyable evening playing games and singing. Mr. Gallant was given a watch chain and charm.

—The remains of the late Col. Zerah Torrey, a native of this town who died in the Phillipines a few weeks ago, were brought to and interred in the Arlington cemetery, Washington, D. C., last Sunday week.

—Miss Sarah S. Brassill gave a lecture on beautifying home grounds at the South Weymouth Grange and Mr. Thorobridge gave an address on co-operative buying there was a large attendance and a good number of applications were received.

—A large number attended the dramatic entertainment given by the junior class of the Curry School of Expression of Boston in the vestry of Union church last Tuesday evening. The program consisted, a comedy of one act, "The Meeting of the Young Ladies' Social Club," also of a one-act farce, "The Crystal Gayers." The entertainment was followed by a young peoples' social under the auspices of the C. E. society of the Union church.

—The Trinity club basketball team of the Union church journeyed to Brockton last Saturday evening and were defeated by the Y. M. C. A. Intermediate team in the Y. M. C. A. building by a score of 55 to 11.

—Ralph Vining, M. I. T. 1911, is enjoying a few days vacation after his mid-year examinations.

—Miss Ruth Alvord of Mount Holyoke '10 is spending a few days at her home on Columbian street.

—A large number attended the Dewey whist party for the benefit of ball team in Engine house, Nash's Corner last Tuesday evening. The prizes were taken by Allen Webb, W. Vinton, Miss Anna Baker and Mrs. Holden.

—Wallace Tirrell of New Bedford, a former resident of this place, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Tirrell on Main street.

—Miss Anna Torrey and son Phillip, of the Marine Corps of Cuba, are the guests of Mrs. Noah Torrey on Front street.

Old South Church Notes.

The Baraca Young Men's class have prepared a very convenient classroom for their use in the gallery in the part formerly occupied by the organ.

Mrs. Annie R. Loud is acting as organist during the enforced absence of Lester Lane by illness from which he is now recovering

Next Sunday morning the pastor will speak upon a theme appropriate to the Lincoln centennial.

Next Sunday evening will be devoted to the observance of Christian Endeavor Day. The service will begin at 6.30 o'clock and will include the exercise, "Our Brothers in All Lands," issued by the United Society, with songs and service. All interested are cordially welcome.

Old Colony Club.

The Old Colony club will observe "Lincoln Day" at its next meeting, February 11, in the Union church vestry, South Weymouth. There will be original papers and readings, by members of the club, and music by a chorus of fifteen voices from the Weymouth High school. Tea and a social hour will follow.

Union Church Notes.

The entertainment in the vestry last Tuesday by the junior class of the School of Expression was most excellent. Young ladies from as widely separated as Tennessee, Alabama, Colorado, Montana and Massachusetts took part and two ladies of the church who are members of the class, Miss Florence Cook and Miss Laura Wentworth.

Next Sunday morning there will be a Lincoln Memorial service with special music and an appropriate address by the pastor.

At a meeting of the church cabinet last Sunday, March 2 was decided upon as the date for the next men' supper.

The Man With No Tea In Him.

The long isolation of Japan from the rest of the world, so conducive to introspection, has been highly favorable to the development of teaism. Japanese homes and habits, costume and cuisine, porcelain, lacquer, painting, the very literature—all have been subject to its influence. No student of Japanese culture could ever ignore its presence. It has permeated the elegance of noble boudoirs and entered the abode of the humble. The peasants have learned to arrange flowers, the meanest laborer to offer his salutation to the rocks and waters. In common parlance the Japanese speak of the man "with no tea" in him when a man is insusceptible to the serio-comic interests of the personal drama. Again they stignatize the untamed aesthete who, regardless of the mundane tragedy, runs riot in the springtide of emancipated emotions as one "with too much tea" in him.—International Quarterly.

The Egyptian's Lesson.

Some years ago an Englishman was coming down the river Nile, in Egypt, on a large boat loaded with grain, and the birds came off from every village and ate the grain piled on the deck. The Englishman asked the Egyptian captain of the boat, "Who owns this grain?" The Egyptian captain said, "I own it." Then the Englishman asked, "Why let the birds eat up the grain?" The Egyptian asked the Englishman, "Who made the birds?" The Englishman answered, "God." The Egyptian asked whether grain was a food which God intended birds to eat. The Englishman said it was. The Egyptian said, "Can the birds sow and raise the grain for themselves?" The Englishman said, "They cannot." Then said the Egyptian: "Let them eat. God has provided enough for both them and us."

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—The ladies cemetery circle will meet next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Mrs George Clark. If stormy Monday, the meeting will be held Tuesday afternoon.

—Mrs. D. D. Evans of Springfield is the guest of Mrs. Denlinger.

—Hon. Allen E. Treadway, president of the Massachusetts senate will address the Universalist men's club next Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The men of the village are invited to be present at this address.

—Miss Francis Denlinger entertained about twenty of her girl and boy friends last Friday evening at her home on Saunders street. They had a fine time with music and games, cake, cocoa and candy were served during the evening.

—Mrs. Lang and Miss Upjohn of Campello, were the guests of Miss Alice Ferris last Sunday.

—The ladies circle connected with the Pilgrim church netted $117 at their fair last week.

—Mrs. E. H. Benson of Malden was in town Tuesday.

—Mrs. David Kicder was called to New Hampshire last week to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law.

—Ed Bacon of Phillipston, was the guest of Miss Emma Huntress last Sunday.

—Mrs. Annie Noonan of Cambridge, was the guest of Mrs. Andrew Culley last Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Bugbee have returned this week to their home in Tunbridge, Vt.

—Look for the ad. of the Library fair, Fogg's opera house, Feb. 17, 18 and 19th.

—In place of the regular Sunday evening service at the Pilgrim church there will be a special service in the church auditorium next Sunday evening, and there will be special music for the service.

—The ladies' circle connected with the Universalist church held their regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon of this week. Mrs. E. E. Stiles, Mrs. E. R. Samson and Mrs. J. P. Holbrook served the bean supper at 6 o'clock.

Men Should Brush Their Hair More.

"Very few men brush their hair enough," said a downtown barber. "Fact. Most ills of the scalp can be traced to that fault. You see it's this way: A man is generally in a hurry when he dresses, and he never takes time to brush his hair—simply smooths it down, generally only with a comb—and as a result dandruff is allowed to accumulate and trouble begins. Now, with a woman it's different. A woman has to carefully brush her hair at least once a day. If she didn't it would be a pretty mess. It's very length saves her, for in brushing it each day she gets out all sorts of impurities, dandruff and the like, all of which is for her own good. Now, that is the chief reason why fewer women suffer from dandruff than the unfortunate members of the opposite sex, and it is also the reason why the hair is a woman's crowning glory even if she is fair, fat and forty. So brush your hair every morning thoroughly if you want to keep in the swim."—Philadelphia Record.

So Bad as That!

A young medical student who was calling upon a girl volunteered to sing and help entertain the company which arrived unexpectedly. At the end of his second solo he turned to the young lady and remarked: "I am thinking of taking vocal lessons. Do you know of a good teacher?"

"Yes, indeed," was the quick reply, "I know the very one for you. Here is his address," and she scribbled the name on a card, giving it to the student.

Next day he called up the teacher by telephone: "Is this the instructor of vocal music?"

"The what?" was the answer.

"The vocal teacher?" was repeated.

"Naw," came the reply, "I don't teach nothing. I flie saws!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Most Northern Canada.

Of the possibilities of extreme northern Canada a traveler writes: "The country that one passes through from Athabasca Landing down to the Arctic Red river is full of vegetation and will, in my opinion, one day be settled. In all the mission gardens at the different posts that I passed I saw wheat and barley growing, potatoes, lettuces, turnips, carrots and every kind of vegetable that one grows in one's own garden at home. The country is thickly timbered near the banks of the river, and there are few places in which you do not find large patches of prairie. You pass by a great outrush of natural gas, and oil is oozing out for miles along the river bank."

A Sense of Propriety.

"So you stole this man's ax?" said the judge.

"Yessah. I reckons dar ain' no use tryin' ter spute de facts."

"What did you do that for? He said he would have been perfectly willing to lend you the ax."

"Yes; but you see, jedge, dat man's on'y jes' moved in de neighborhood. I doesn' know him wel enough ter go 'roun' ter his house borryin'."—Washington Star.

Hard to Say.

"If your mother bought four baskets of grapes, the dealer's price being a quarter a basket, how much money would the purchase cost her?" asked the new teacher.

"You never can tell," answered Tommy, who was at the head of his class. "Ma's great at bargaining."—Ladies' Home Journal.

One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

LIBRARY FAIR

Fogg Opera House,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Feb. 17, 18, 19.

WEDNESDAY.

An Original Play by PRINCE H. TIRRELL,

"The Prize Winner; or, The Bully Boy of Hop Toad."

THURSDAY—Fogg Concert Co.

Fogg Orchestra 10 pieces.

Puritan Male Quartette

Mrs. Lena L. Dexter . Reader

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Dance following the concert from ten to twelve.

FRIDAY—A Town Meeting

Under the direction of Geo. L. Barnes

Local hits and many unique features.

Season Tickets—Adults 50 cents.

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Every Desirable Thing from 1 and 2cts. up.

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ATTENTION!

POST 58 G. A. R.

Comrades will assemble in uniform at G. A. R. Hall, Sunday Evening the 7th at 6.30 for the purpose of attending a Patriotic Lincoln Service in the Congregational Church by invitation of the Pastor, Rev. E. L. Bradford.

WILLARD J. DUNBAR, Commander.

South Weymouth Co-operative Bank

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the South Weymouth Co-operative Bank will be held at Clapp's Hall

SATURDAY, FEB. 13, 1909,

AT 7.30 P. M.,

For the Election of Officers and for the purpose of transacting any business that may be necessary.

FRED. T. BARNES, Secretary.

Feb. 2, 1909. 46-47

Union Church

— OF —

Weymouth and Braintree

Lecture Course

Under the direction of the

SOCIAL CLUB.

Feb. 17, A high grade concert, Detailed announcement later.

Mar. 3, Mr. Charles Follen Adams, "An Evening with Yawcob Strauss."

Tickets at Harlow's.

The White and Gold Brand of Canned

Tomato, Peas, Corn, Strawberry Beets, Spinach, Golden Wax Beans, Stringless Refugee Beans, Succotash, Squash, Pork and Beans, Bartlett Pears, Apricots, Peaches and Pineapple is always satisfactory. Sold by

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LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.
Another Big Time the 22nd.
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.
Handsome Souvenir Postals of Both.
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Best Valentines
AT HARLOW'S BUSY CORNER.
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GO AHEAD! SEND ONE OF OUR
UNIQUE
Valentine Postals
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Valentines! Valentines!
Lace 1c 5c 10c
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Largest Assortment on the South Shore.
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SAINT VALENTINE'S DAY IS COMING.
See the Beautiful and Comic Designs
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Hot Chocolate
SERVED WITH ICE CREAM.
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14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts
116—Head of Saunders St.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library
39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Richards' Wharf
41—Pole, Lovells Corner
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2

At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p m. The same signal at 12 45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p.m

BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

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23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St., opp. Fan Shop
29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St
35—West St. and Washington St.
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opposite Monatiquot school
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory.
46—Hancock St. private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
47—Town St and Pond St

The Sheriff and the Chauffeur.

By CLARISSA MACKE.

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The farm gate creaked loudly, and Annie Jane hopped out of bed and ran to the window. Two triangular patches of light on the driveway, followed by a dark bulk, betrayed the arrival of an automobile. The voices of men raised in angry altercation floated through the open window.

"Oh, dear! He's caught another one," wailed Annie Jane sleepily as she lighted a candle and proceeded to brush her pretty brown hair.

The mirror reflected a lovely face, full of sweetness and modesty, with soft curves and enchanting dimples. "If mother was only at home to take turns with me!—

"Annie Jane!" bellowed a voice up the stairway. "You git dressed and come down. I got another one of them chawfers down here!"

"Coming, father," yawned Annie Jane, buttoning herself into a little pink frock she had worn that afternoon.

When she entered the kitchen her father was sitting on a corner of the table fussing with an old fashioned revolver. Beside him was a shotgun.

Every separate snowy whisker of the sheriff bristled with hostility when he glanced toward the lawbreaker whom he had captured.

The unhappy prisoner was lounging, his chair tilted back against the wall. He was also smoking a cigarette and eying his warlike captor with good natured tolerance. He jumped to his feet when he saw Annie Jane, and the cigarette performed a parabola into the coal scuttle.

"Sit down!" roared Peter Lamson. "I reckon you don't realize you're a prisoner, young man! Now, Annie Jane," he added, turning to the girl, "I'm going over to get the justice and have him!"

"You better let me take you over in my car," interrupted the prisoner eagerly.

The sheriff glared at him wrathfully. "Yes, and when you get me out in the road you'll run away with me just as a chawfer did with a sheriff down Scougue way! As I said, Annie Jane," he continued, turning his broad back on the prisoner and addressing his daughter, "I'm going to ride over to Justice Wainwright's and get him to come over. If he ain't to home, I'll get Smith. But I wante' Wainwright to know I'm looking after things on the Willow road."

"Oh, I say, sheriff," said the prisoner, withdrawing his glance from Annie Jane's downcast face, "I"—

"You keep still, young feller!" thundered Peter Lamson, unbending his figure to its full height. "Now, you understand that whatever you say will be used agin you! Do you march into that pantry, double quick!"

The chauffeur measured the sheriff with a calculating eye. At the end of a minute his gaze encountered Annie Jane's appealing glance. Then he bowed his head and disappeared within the dark pantry.

The sheriff slammed the door, locked it and hung the key on a convenient nail. Then he opened a sliding door in the wall of the pantry.

"Now, Annie Jane, you set here in front of the little door, and if that chawfer tries to get out do you use this weepon on him! Better aim for his feet. That'll stop him quicker'n anything else." He thrust the revolver into his daughter's reluctant grasp.

"You know I'm afraid of firearms, father!" cried Annie Jane timorously. "I couldn't shoot it off."

Peter Lamson bent his head until his white whiskers brushed Annie Jane's pink ear. "It ain't loaded," he whispered hoarsely. Then, with an elaborate wink at the girl, he left the room.

Five minutes later Annie Jane, crouched in the Boston rocker, facing the pantry, heard the rattle of wheels as her father rode out of the gate. Just then a tall clock in the corner chimed 12.

"Put the revolver on the table if you are afraid of it; I won't try to escape," said a reassuring voice from the pantry. Framed in the opening was the good looking face of the prisoner.

"If you'll promise," said Annie Jane relievedly. She placed the weapon on the table and resumed her seat.

"Father is very—very conscientious," she murmured apologetically.

There was a distinct chuckle from the pantry. "I have noticed that," remarked the chauffeur dryly.

"Father has only been a sheriff since the first of the month," she further explained. "You know there is a signboard down the road which says that motorists must slow down to ten miles and—"

"I'm aware of it. That's what happened to me!"

"It happens to so many of them," sighed Annie Jane. "And then father catches them and they are so rude. Some of them offer money to let them go again. They offer bribes."

The prisoner blushed hotly under the scorn in Annie Jane's voice.

"What did father say when you tried to bribe him?" she asked demurely.

"He said—he said he was the only sheriff in the county that couldn't be bought," said the prisoner soberly.

Annie Jane nodded. "Father is like that," she said simply. "He sought the appointment because he believed that he had the moral courage to refuse a bribe. Our new justice, Mr. Wainwright, says the lives of the people in this community shall not be endangered by the reckless driving of autoists. He says they shall observe the law! We have never seen Mr. Wainwright, but father says he's the right man in the right place."

The prisoner smiled somewhat grimly.

"Of course you look at it from another point of view," said Annie Jane courteously. "I hope your employer will—will pay the fine."

"Thank you," said the prisoner gently.

There was a long silence after that, broken now and then by the dropping of a coal into the grate of the cooking stove. Annie Jane was observing the leathern cap and goggles and huge fur coat flung across a chair. Somehow the prisoner in the pantry did not seem to be like the majority of motorists whom the conscientious sheriff captured in the night watches.

As a rule, the prisoners were dusty and grimy, with oily hands blackened and discolored. They were of every nationality and temperament, but one and all concurred in that they were unjustly detained.

This young man, however, had a clean cut, clever face, with a determined jaw and keen blue eyes. He was an American; his hands were brown and strong and well kept. Annie Jane liked good hands.

Suddenly she uttered a little shriek and tucked her feet under her ruffled skirts.

The prisoner shifted his gaze from her charming face to the bright rag carpet. "What is the matter?" he queried.

"Such a horrid rat!" quavered Annie Jane, pointing to where a small, gray body slid along the floor.

"Give me the revolver and I'll pot him," he suggested eagerly.

"No, oh, no; I can't let you out," sobbed Annie Jane hysterically.

"Nonsense! I'm not going to have you frightened to death," retorted the prisoner authoritatively.

"I am afraid of it—but I promised to keep you locked up. I cannot break my word," murmured Annie Jane, with an attempt at valor.

Once when she was a little child a rat had bitten her hand, and since then the mere sight of one would send her into hysterics.

The chauffeur looked at her face, from which every trace of color had fled, and, with a muttered exclamation, he turned away from the little opening.

A minute later came the sound of a window being raised, and presently the prisoner walked into the room through the back door. Without a word he seized a poker. There was a rush of steps, a sharp squeak and then silence. The door opened and closed.

The chauffeur washed his hands at the sink. "I shall return to the pantry now," he began, when the outer door opened again and the harsh voice of the sheriff boomed through the house.

Annie Jane sprang to her feet, whiter, if possible, than before.

"He's locked in the pantry, justice, and Annie Jane's been a-watching him!" said Peter Lamson triumphantly.

Mr. Justice Smith, stout, rosy and jovial, withal he had been aroused from his bed, entered the room in advance of the sheriff, and his genial glance alighted on the prisoner, who was calmly drying his hands on the roller towel.

"Hello, Wainwright!" he cried. "So you got here after all. Lamson says he went over to your place, but your servants said you were out in the machine—chasing scorchers, I suppose! Now, Miss Annie Jane, have out the prisoner, and we'll each land him a heavy fine, eh, Wainwright?"

Justice Wainwright swept the room in a keen glance that noted Peter Lamson's chagrined face and the pitiful entreaty in Annie Jane's eyes.

"Sorry, sheriff. It's all my fault, but your prisoner has escaped," he said carelessly.

"Shucks!" exploded Peter Lamson, with sincere relief.

"Your treat, sheriff," laughed Smith comfortably. "Let it be some of that old russet cider. I'll go down with you and hold the lamp."

When the discomfited sheriff had preceded Smith down the cellar stairs, the late prisoner approached Annie Jane, who stood disconsolately before the stove.

"You were very kind, indeed, Mr. Wainwright," she stammered with embarrassment. "I know father will be hurt and mortified to realize he has made such a blunder—that he treated you so unkindly."

"You were very kind to the prisoner, Miss Annie Jane," said the justice, with a tender note in his pleasant voice. "Under those circumstances it was very strange that he should try to escape, wasn't it?"

Annie Jane's eyes dropped before the warmth in his gaze, but she made no reply.

"I don't believe—he escaped, after all," mused Wainwright thoughtfully.

And subsequently it was proved that he did not.

Sarcastic.

Hubert Henry Davies, the playwright who spent much time in London, told of an amusing interview between the owner of a publication in the British capital, thereof George Bernard Shaw had been the dramatic critic, and Max Beerbohm on the occasion of the latter's assumption of the duties laid down by G. B. S.

The owner advised Max of the salary that had been paid George Bernard, observing at the same time:

"Being comparatively inexperienced, you, Mr. Beerbohm, cannot, of course, expect so much."

"Oh, yes, I shall!" hastily interposed Max. "Indeed, I shall expect more. Shaw knows the drama so thoroughly that it is an easy matter for him to write it, whereas I, knowing nothing whatever about it, shall find it dreadfully hard work."—Harper's Weekly

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Russell Sage has purchased a house and lot at Sag Harbor, N. Y., opposite her summer home, to be used as a site for a memorial library.

One of the most successful woman farmers of Aroostook county, Me., is Mrs. Cora A. Houghton of Fort Fairfield. From a field of eighty five acres of potatoes she harvested 9,200 barrels.

Lena Slatcavich of Lawrence, Mass., aged eight, took to school for note paper her father's bank book and was caught just as she was tearing out the pages containing the records of deposits.

Mme. Michaels, an architect, is now constructing what will be when finished the largest building in Marseilles. Great Britain has at least one famous woman architect, Miss Elizabeth McClelland.

London has elected its second woman borough councilor, Miss M. E. Balkwell. The first woman elected to the office was Miss E. E. Lawrence. Both women are returned from the borough of Hampstead.

Mrs. Lee De Forest, who was before her marriage Nora Stanton Blatch, a granddaughter of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, spent her honeymoon assisting her husband in his wireless telegraph experiments. She is very much interested in the theory of the work and has an amount of technical knowledge that enables her to be of great assistance in the actual operations.

Church and Clergy

Rev. L. Cramp, pastor of a church in Raymond, Ill., never travels without his cat, now aged fifteen years, which follows him like a dog.

A recent compilation of missionary statistics shows that the total contributions of the missionary societies to foreign missions last year amounted to $22,459,080.

In a sermon recently preached by a Nova Scotia clergyman occurred the following irreverent but effective metaphor: "You can't fool God. He always has a card up his sleeve to play against you."

Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, has asked his congregation for an assistant to be associated with him in the work of the parish. Dr. Hillis desires to have time to go on the lecture platform to raise the $110,000 or so still needed to complete the Beecher memorial plans.

Short Stories.

In this hemisphere are spoken 1,624 different dialects.

The Welland canal, connecting Lakes Erie and Ontario, is seventy-five years old.

The simple cost of setting up in type a new edition of the Bible amounts to $5,000.

Thirty years ago ten out of every hundred brides were widows. Now the average is six to a hundred.

According to Sir William Crookes, by the year 1931 the world's supply of wheat will be unequal to the increase in population.

At Mountain station, between Orange and South Orange, N. J., a fireproof village is being constructed. The houses are made of burnt clay in the form of hollow blocks, with roofs of asbestus shingles or slate

What Would You Do

If three good physicians should pronounce your case hopeless. If they should decide that you could not live longer than six weeks. And if you should get well, after using only $12.00 worth of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine, what would you advise a friend in like condition to do?

"I have to thank you for saving my wife's life two years ago. We had continued with the doctor until the third doctor, like the two previous ones, said that nothing could be done for her, that she had better be taken home from the hospital to quietly wait her time, which would not be over 6 weeks at the most. I brought her home, and then I thought probably Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine might help her, so I got a bottle of each and some Nerve and Liver Pills and commenced to give them to her. We soon seen an improvement, and encouraged by this we continued giving the medicine. We gave her eleven bottles in all of the medicine. She takes it occasionally now if she feels the need. I am 65, the ministry, and have been for 44 years."

REV. P. MILLIGAN,
Genda Springs, Kans.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

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So. Weymouth, Mass.

6tf

A HELP TOWARD SUCCESS.

Just "Hol' up yo' Haid, Honey, an' Step Out Sassy."

For generations the Randolph Jeffersons had been celebrated for the beauty and charm of their women. Betty Jefferson had been declared the most beautiful woman at the governor's ball, and Betty's daughter had been the belle of three counties, and Betty's granddaughters—three of them, at least—claimed the family reputation as a matter of course. The fourth one, Virginia, was different. She was plain and shy and awkward. The Jeffersons always looked puzzled when they thought of her, a homely Jefferson was such a strange misfit.

So Virginia lived her shy, lonely life, an alien among her own people. Yet she was not quite alone either. One friend she had, old Aunt Charlotte, who fought desperately to make the girl conquer her fate instead of yielding to it.

"'Tain't yo' 'pearance, Miss Vaginy," she urged day in and day out. "Hit's jes' 'cause yo' 'lows things ter tromple on yo'. Hol' up yo' haid, honey, an' step out sassy. Dat'll fotch 'em ev'y time."

While Virginia was still a young girl the war swept over the south. For a few years the family contrived to keep together, but at last it was necessary for them to separate, and Virginia went to cousins in Philadelphia, who were confident that they could help her to music pupils. The weeks that followed were crowded with agony for the homesick girl. If she had been shy at home, she was a thousand times worse facing strangers. It was not strange that only failure followed her efforts.

One day she went to see a Mrs. Densmore, who had three little daughters, for whom she wanted a music teacher. For varfous reasons Virginia really hoped for success there, but the result was the usual polite regret. The girl's eyes filled with tears, and she bowed silently; then suddenly, to the lady's surprise, she began to laugh nervously.

"I—I beg your pardon," she stammered, meeting the look in the other's face. "I was just thinking of the advice of my old mammy at home—'Hol' up yo' haid an' step out sassy.' I suppose—I ought to have thought of that at first."

To Virginia's amazement, Mrs. Densmore turned and motioned her back to her seat.

"If you don't mind, Miss Jefferson," she said, "we will talk this over a little more. To tell you the truth, it was your evident lack of self confidence that made me distrust your ability to teach, but if you can 'step out sassy'"—and ten minutes later Virginia left with her first pupils secured.

Many years after she told the story and declared it the turning point of her life. "I learned," she said, "that the first step toward success is to learn to 'hol' up yo' haid.'"—Youth's Companion.

Dollar Fish.

"Have you any dollar fish here?" a woman asked of one of the attendants at the aquarium.

While the question may seem curious, it was really very simple, for the dollar fish is only a young moonfish.

The moonfish is a curious but beautiful creature, almost round in shape and extremely thin and having the loveliest of pearly sides. It swims on edge, so that it always presents its sides of pearl to view. It takes its name from its shape and because, further, in color it suggests the silvery moon.

Young moonfish of the size of a standard silver dollar—and they are scarcely any thicker—are called dollar fishes because of their resemblance to that coin in size and shape and color, and the woman making the inquiry about dollar fishes was duly informed that there was none in the tanks at the present time, but that they did have them occasionally.—New York Sun.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Norfolk, ss. PROBATE COURT

TO the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of

CHARLES BLANCHARD

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to George F. Blanchard of of Weymouth, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1909 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of January, A. D. 1909.

44 46 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk, ss. PROBATE COURT

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of

JAMES McBRIDE

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Mary J. McBride of Weymouth without giving a surety on her bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the tenth day of February, A.D. 1909, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighteenth day of January, A. D. 1909.

44 46 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin and all other persons interested in the estate of

ABBIE T. RAYMOND

late of Weymouth in said County deceased:

Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Seth Rick of Scituate who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court this twenty second day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

45-47 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Norfolk, ss. Probate Court.

TO the next-of-kin and all others interested in the estate of

JOHN McDONALD

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, Maurice P. Spillane the administrator with the will annexed of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court for allowance the first and final account of his administration on said estate and application has been made for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next-of-kin of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham in said County of Norfolk, on the seventeenth day of February, A.D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why said account should not be allowed and distribution made according to said application.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Boston Post, a newspaper published in Boston, Mass., and also in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in Weymouth in said County, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty fifth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine.

45-47 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK ss. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

HELEN M. SLACK

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Alice L. Neal of Weymouth, who prays that letter testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham in said County of Norfolk, on the seventeenth day of February, A.D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty sixth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

45-47 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Ella F. Gay to Freeman H. Woodbridge, dated April 4, 1905, and recorded with Norfolk Registry of Deeds, Book 2002, Page 438, for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage for breach of the conditions thereof, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday, the sixteenth day of February, 1909, at one-thirty o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, namely:

"A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Weymouth called South Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and said Commonwealth, bounded as follows:—Commencing on the Easterly side of Main street, at the northwesterly corner of the granted premises at a point six inches Northerly from the underpinning of the 'Derby building,' so called, on the granted premises; then e running Southerly by said Main street, thirty-three feet to land now or formerly of Cynthia R. Elwell; thence turning and running Easterly by said land of Elwell, about forty-six feet, to land now or formerly of C. H. and A. F. Clapp; thence turning and running Northerly by said Clapp land, thirty-five and 8 100 feet, to land now or formerly of J. C. Howe; thence turning and running Westerly by said land of Howe, forty-six feet, to point of beginning. Meaning to convey the same premises conveyed to me (Ella F. Gay), by deed dated April 4, 1905, and recorded with Norfolk Registry of Deeds."

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments.

Terms, One Hundred Dollars at the time and place of sale, the balance in ten days on delivery of deed.

CHARLES G. WOODBRIDGE,
Assignee and Present holder of said Mortgage.

February, 19, 1909. 44-46

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Advertise in

The Gazette.

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

UNITARIAN CHURCH (East Weymouth). Universalist service, Rev Geo. H. Lewis pastor. Regular service at 7.00 p. m. All not in attendance elswhere cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. R. L. Roberts, pastor Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Robert H. Cary, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 pm. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.30 p m. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evenings, 7.45 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7 45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10 30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. E. K. Johnson, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays- Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday — Masses at 9 15, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10 45 Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday Morning — Feb. 7, Spirit.

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HOUSE, "All Improvement"—10 or more rooms in perfect condition. Nearly 10,000 sq. ft. of land. Ocean cut far removed. A beauty. $5,000. Finely located.

ONE of 7 rooms, bath, furnace heat, nearly new. A bargain at $2,400.

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A COZY HOME on Bridge street, 7 rooms. $2,200 buys it. Easy terms.

A CHEAPER HOME, 5 rooms, 4 minutes to "Old Ocean." $1,700 terms.

HOUSE, with barn, at Beach, nearly new, $1,300

HOUSE on line of electrics for sale. Improvements, $1,600. For cost, $16

A SPECIALLY DESIRABLE HOME. House, 10 rooms, 1 2 acre of land, fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc. Everything in fine order, $2,600. Also one-acre farm, $2,500. Good buildings.

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TO LET—Tenement of seven rooms and bath, electric lights; rent $15.50 per month.

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43 tf

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Weymouth, Mass.

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TO LET—A six-room tenement at nine dollars per month; south half of house and handy to car lines.

FOR SALE—A nine-room house, with a large barn, three-fourths of an acre of land, good garden, plenty of fruit and shade trees; about seven minutes to either steam or electric cars; price is low.

FOR SALE—A nine-room house with one-third acre of land, in good neighborhood, four minutes to electrics; should go quickly at the price asked.

In South Weymouth

TO LET.

A beautiful estate, house of 10 rooms with every convenience, a fine stable and grounds well laid out; best of neighborhoods and close to electrics, churches, schools, etc.; or will sell, and the price is *right*.

In Weymouth

FOR SALE. Right on line of electrics, a large 10-room house with all conveniences, even to a private gas plant for lighting and cooking purposes, stable and poultry houses 2 acres of fine land, a variety of fruit, good healthy location, neighbor

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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 12, 1909. VOL. XLII. NO. 47. PRICE 5 CENTS

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27tf

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MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P.M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P.O. Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
W. J. DUNBAR.
GEORGE L. NEWTON,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March 15, 1908.

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We have the New Standard Phonograph
With 1 Winding Crank, 1 Rubber Horn Connection, 1 Sample Bot. Oil, 1 Oil Can, 1 Set of Instruction, 1 Horn and Brain, 1 Reproducer to play the 4-minute Record and One Reproducer to play the 2-minute Record. All for $30.00. Small payments every week.

Let me put the new attachment on your machine to play the new Amberal 4-minute Record.

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No. Weymouth

THE EAST WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.

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Vice-Presidents, T. H. Emerson. W. H. Pratt.
Clerk and Treasurer, John A. Raymond

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
N. D. Canterbury, W. H. Pratt,
T. H. Emerson, Edmund G. Bates
John W. Bates C. B. Cushing.

Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.
Deposits placed on interest on the 13th of Jan., April, July and Oct.

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Beer Money and Churches.

In the eighteenth century there were no temperance societies or bands of hope, nor Rechabites and blue ribbon army. To be as "drunk as a lord" was the height of human felicity. It was the age of "three bottle men," of convivial toasts, of drinking songs. Even the church indirectly encouraged intemperance. There were certain districts where at Whitsuntide the churchwardens were accustomed to levy contributions of malt from the parishioners. This was brewed into strong ale and sold in the church. The Whitsuntide topers had, however, a pious method in their madness.

The money spent on the beer was expended by the churchwardens in church maintenance, and the muddled roisterers no doubt believed themselves to be pillars of the church even when, under the influence of the alcohol, they rolled upon its pavement. They thought themselves supporters of the church when they wanted "supporting" themselves and deemed themselves most saintly when they were most soddened. Until as recently as 1827 (when the license was withdrawn) a church and public house were covered by one roof at Deepdale, midway between Derby and Nottingham. A door that could be opened at will served to separate the consecrated interior of the church from the common taproom of the tavern!—Chambers' Journal.

Good Bait.

"I got Cleveland's autograph," said the friend, "by addressing to him a little ode on his splendid work in the White House anent the Russo-Japanese war—or was it something else? At any rate, I shall never forget my delight when, by return mail, Mr. Cleveland wrote:

"'Dear Sir—I have read your verses with interest. They appear to me very deficient in sense and substance.'

"I sent a sonnet of sympathy to Bernard Shaw on the failure of his play, 'His House In Order,' or some such title. Mr. Shaw replied on a post card as follows:

"'Thank you very much for your sonnet, which seems at least sincere.'

"I once ventured to address a rondeau to Ellen Terry. In it I praised her beauty passionately. Miss Terry sent me a long and interesting note of acknowledgment, in the course of which she said:

"'I noticed many faults and weaknesses in your rondeau, which, however, made me laugh heartily.'"—Exchange.

At Last.

Mrs. Silas Bennett was a philosopher. On a certain dismal occasion some of the neighboring women were condoling with her. With commendable cheerfulness she replied:

"I've raised four girls an' three boys, expectin' every time they'd be twins and red headed like their Grandpa Bennett, an' yet they ain't.

"An' I've worried consid'ble over smallpox breakin' out in my big family. So fer 'tain't.

"Last summer durin' July an' August an' mebbe part of September I was real meloncholic, fearin' I'd got an appendix, but I guess I ain't.

"An' through it all it never onct occurred to me that I'd be the one to fall through them rotten old meetin' house steps an' break my leg in two places, but I be."

In Extremis.

Late one night a clergyman was called out to minister to an old man—a worker upon the adjacent railway—who was supposed to be dying. The summons was brought by another old man, the elder brother of the stricken one. While he was bustling about, making preparations for departure, the clergyman forgot momentarily the social status of his visitor and asked, "Is he in extremis?"

The old man was not going to be beaten. "Aye, he's right in, your reverence." After a pause he added as a clincher: "Clean in, poor chap. Right up to the neck, sir."—Cornhill Magazine.

He Had Been There.

Rodrick—Howdy, old man? We are going on a camping trip soon. Did you ever enjoy a camping trip where you had to do your own cooking and sleep beneath the stars? Van Albert—Nope. Rodrick—What? Do you mean to say you have never been on a camping trip? Van Albert—No. I mean to say that I never enjoyed one.—Chicago News.

The Best Pride.

A titled Englishman while in Newport talked most entertainingly to a group of ladies about ancestral pride.

"Ancestral pride is an excellent thing," he said, "but there are better things. We have long felt in Great Britain that there are better things. I heard the sentiment rather neatly expressed last season by a duchess. Hers is a great family, but she was talking to a young marquis whose family is incomparably greater. He is a rather worthless, lazy, dissipated young marquis, and he boasted to the duchess about his people.

"'I am very proud of my ancestry, you know,' he ended.

"'Yes,' said the duchess, 'and you have cause to be, but I wonder how your ancestry would feel about you?'"

Half a League.

The class had just finished reciting "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

"Now," said the teacher, "can any one present tell me the meaning of those words, 'Half a league?'"

Up shot the hand of Thomas Jones, aged eleven, football captain and indomitable fullback.

"Please, sir, it means they couldn't get enough clubs to make up the full league."

Some one had blundered.—London Answers.

Not a Bargain.

"Do you think that Miss Kidder was having fun with me?" asked Chawlie.

"Well, old chap, give me the details," was Awthur's response.

"You see, I had my bull terrier with me, and I said to her, 'That dog knows as much as I do.' And she said, 'Don't you think $450 was too much to pay for him?'"—Cleveland Leader.

The Right Bone.

"Fred, dear, I feel it in my bones that you are going to take me to the theater tonight."

"Which bone, darling?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it's my wishbone!"—Kansas City Independent.

GATHERED UP.

Do not believe all you hear; do not say all you believe.

It's strange that the people who talk of worshiping God in nature have to take a rod and gun with them.

When the church itself is an altar, there is no question as to the fire coming down.

"You're the sleepiest looking individual I ever saw," said Dick to the seedy man on the corner.

"Yes, even my coat hasn't had a nap in some time," quoth he.

Redd—I suppose you don't go to the same place every day in your automobile?

Greene—Oh, no; we're in a differen court nearly every day!

Mistress—Now, remember, Bridget, the Joneses are coming for dinner.

Cook—Leave it to me, mum. I'll do me worst! They'll never trouble yez again!—Illustrated Bits.

Lincoln was once a "hired man". He was not afraid to turn his hand to anything. We do not read of his ever looking fastidiously around, when there was anything to be done, and saying, "That's not my work; let Bill do it."

Louisville Courier-Journal—Keen perception—We passed in the course of an hour two dead cows and more than 50 dead chickens. A strong smell of gasoline prevaded the atmosphere, and there were wheel tracks in the dust. Sherlock Holms became greatly interested, "Watson", exclaimed he, after deep thought, "there has been an automobile along here!"

"I want you," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "to show that this law is unconstitutional Do you think you can manage it?"

"Easily," answered the attorney.

"Well, go ahead and get familiar with the case."

"I'm already at home in it. I know my ground perfectly. It's the same law you had me prove was constitutional two years ago."—Washington Star.

LEARNING BUSINESS METHODS.

"How is your son James getting on at college, Mr. Boggs?" asked the parson.

"Fine," said Boggs. "He's getting more businesslike every day."

"I am glad to hear that," said the clergy-man. "How does the lad show it?"

"Well," said Boggs, "when he first went up and wanted money, he used to write asking for it. Now he draws on me at sight."—From Lippincott's Magazine.

A CHRISTION COUNTRY.

"This country from its inception has been, de facto, a Christian country. As such it can afford to be generous toward all faiths. It has from the first been generous and even prodigal in its hospitality, but it cannot afford to pull down its flag and deny its faith.

"What has made this country foremost among the nations of the earth and given it great power in promoting justice and good will among nations is its firm adherence to Christian principles. They are the bed-rock upon which all our structure is builded. We can ill afford to harbor any pretext for denying or weakening that foundation."

IGNORANT, BUT CAREFUL.

"Ignorance nearly always makes fools of us," said a lecturer. "I remember a man, ignorant of etiquette, who once sat beside me at a public dinner. I noticed that this man, as soon as he was seated, took up one by one the knives at the right of his plate and began to try their edges on his thumb. A waiter behind him leaned forward and said in a hurt tone:

"'The knives are all sharp, sir.'

"'The point is,' said my neighbor, 'I'm looking for a blunt one. Last time I attended a banquet here I cut my mouth.'"

A REFLECTION.

"The late Senator Allison," said a Dubuque lawyer, "was a stickler for personal cleanliness, even for personal elegance. There was no quicker way to get on his black books than to be unshaven, to have the trousers unpressed, the boots unpolished.

"We used to have here in Dubuque a decidedly slovenly lawyer. This lawyer appeared one afternoon at a meeting with a rose in his buttonhole. The sight of a rose in the button hole of such a sloven excited a good deal of comment.

"'I wonder where on earth he got it?' said I.

"Senator Allison smiled.

"'Probably,' said he, 'it grew there.'"—New York Tribune.

Seedless Fruits.

Science so far has failed to furnish any explanation of the mystery of seedless fruits. They are not the outcome of the work of man. Man perpetuates them. He does no more. The seedless orange was found in a state of seedlessness.—Vegetarian.

Comforting.

Condemned Man (to his lawyer)—It's a long sentence, sir, to be sent to prison for life. Lawyer (inclined to a more hopeful view)—Yes, it does seem long, but perhaps you won't live a great while.

Of Good Material.

Briggs—How do you like these cigars? Griggs—First rate. What are they made of?—Life.

All argument will vanish before one touch of nature.—Coleman.

Saved Her Life.

Riggs—Hear about Mrs. Titewadd? Told her husband she would kill herself if he didn't buy her a new hat. Jiggs—What did Titewadd do? Riggs—Got estimates on funerals, found he could save $2 by buying the hat and saved her life.—Baltimore American.

ON THE FARM.

As the proper time to use whitewash on the hen house, it is always in order, winter or summer. Apparentlyly lice and mites never die—till you kill them, and frequently whitewashing helps to hold them in check.

When weaning a litter, take only the strongest away at first, then a few more, and so on, so that the sow is gradually dried off. By this method the sow may be saved much suffering and the weaker pigs given a good start.

There is a limit to the profit-earning of a chicken, and it must be sold when the limit is reached, or before. Unless a bird is growing into money or laying eggs or hatching chickens, it is a dead expense. Therefore, sell your hens after they have quit laying; sell your young cockerels while they are in the frying stage at about 2 pounds in weight; and sell all the breeding stock that you do not want for next season as soon as possible.

As usual, a good many men are asking whether they can afford to buy high-priced grain to feed their cows until pasture comes. Nine out of ten will decide not to do it; and by so deciding they will handicap their dairies for the work of the coming season. The fact is, we cannot afford not to keep ours cows in good flesh and heart. We will be the ones to suffer if we do.

The usual spring batch of complaints will soon be heard about colds among the fowls followed by an alarming number of deaths. This is one of the troubles where prevention is worth all the cures known, for once roup gets into a flock it creates havoc, and even though the fowls are saved, they do not amount to much for a long time. The first thing to do is to make the quarters occupied by the fowls dry, and do it in any which will bring desired results.

Cows are always milked from the off, or right, side because they have been taught that way. A cow can be milked from either side if she is brought up right, but the lessons must begin at the earliest handling of the the heifer. Milk first from one side and then the other and in a short time the heifer will not mind. It often comes handy to milk from the left side and cows should be trained to stand for it. The man who will make a pet of his cow will have no trouble and will get greater benefit at milking time than the one who treats her as a stranger, if not an enemy.

There are breeds that excel in beauty of plumage, or in some characteristics for the show room, but for hardiness, or for practical purposes, some are given a trial only to be discarded. With all the breeding for points or feathers that has been done, only the hardy breeds—those noted for laying and for gracing the stalls of the market—are accepted by the masses. The others are reserved as pets or to make a display in the show room.

A good grindstone that runs true, says American Agriculturist, is a necessity on every farm. Place it under shelter and wear it out as soon as possible by keeping all edged tools, usually sharpened with it, in a good workmanlike condition. When mowing or reaping the knives often become dull ere it is time to turn out; if you have a piece of coarse whetsone in the machine box they are soon made quite sharp, or at least the cutting edge roughened up as well as sharpened.

If the barnyard must be littered it must be done in a manner to allow of raking up the litter at any time and using it on the heap. The liquid manure should never flow into the barnyard, as the first rain that comes will carry it away, or the heat of the sun will decompose it, but as fast as it can be done all materials should go on the heap and the heap tramped and compacted into as solid a mass as possible the manure kept under cover and every precaution taken to have the litter fine, using also dry earth, if necessary.

CARD OF THANKS

To the many kind neighbors and friends who ministered to us in our great affliction we wish to express our gratitude and thanks for the beautiful floral together with the touching sympathetic words prompted by loving hearts. To each and all who were so kind we extend our deepest gratitude.

GEO. E. HOPKINS
and Family

Only A Misunderstanding.

Several years ago in a well known wholesale house in a big manufacturing town an old bachelor bookkeeper, who had been many years with the firm, suddenly announced that he was to be married.

The partners gave him a week's holiday, and his fellow clerks raised a little purse and presented it to pay the expenses of his wedding trip.

A couple of days after the wedding one of the members of the firm went down to a seaside resort, and there, lounging about the parade and apparently enjoying himself immensely, he saw his recently married old bookkeeper, but alone.

"Where's your wife?" asked the principal.

"She's at home," was the reply.

"But I thought you had money given you for a wedding trip?"

"So I had," was the reply, "but I didn't understand that it was intended to include her."—Pearson's Weekly.

The great delver into the secrets of nature who had accumulated a fortune and retired from active business in order to be able to give his whole time to study and experiments was observed to be cogitating profoundly.

"What are you trying your mind to now?" inquired one of his laboratory assistants.

"I am merely wondering," he answered, "what becomes of all the corks."—Chicago Tribune.

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FRIDAY, FEB. 12, 1909

There are other towns than Weymouth! In discussing a Natick town meeting the Needham Chronicle says "The disposition of the average town meeting all over the state seems to be to vote for anything asked for, and then kick about high taxes."

It is some time since we have heard much about the Taunton-Brockton-Fore River-Quincy canal but it came to the front last week in an address by President Loyd E. Chamberlain of the Massachusetts State Board of Trade and no doubt more will be heard of it in the near future.

In an article last week on the school question of this town we said the largest Ward in town should have a "proper representative on the board." Instead of "representative" the word should have been representation; meaning, as we said before, that two fifths of the school population should have more than one sixth of the care bestowed on schools.

Timely March meeting advice by Bro. Mosely of the Hyde Park Gazette. "The charge of graft is a serious matter, when it comes to touch a town official, or his associates, and whoever makes it should at least be prepared with sufficient evidence to make good when called upon to do so. If not true, it not only injures beyond repair the officials towards whom it is directed, but reflects seriously against the good name of the town, which placed them in office."

LINCOLN.

A Bit of Historyr'

May 16 1860 the Republican convention came together at Chicago. The contest lay between Seward and Lincoln. On the third ballot Lincoln was nominated for President and Hannibal Hamilton for Vice President. Since white men first landed on this continent the selection o Washington to lead the army of the revolution is the only event to be compared in good fortune with the nomination of Abraham Lincoln," says Morse in his "life of Lincoln."

John A. Andrews, describing his trip to Chicago; he a delegate to the convention nominating Lincoln, asked what Lincoln was like, says, "My eyes were never visited with a vision of a human face in which more transparent honesty and a more benignant kindness were combined with more of the intellect and firmness which belong to masuline humanity. I would trust my case with the honesty and with the intellect and with the heart and with the brain of Abraham Lincoln as a lawyer; and I would trust my country's cause in the care of Abraham Lincoln as its chief magistrate, while the wind blows and the water runs."

Abraham Lincoln was chosen President of the United States, Nov. 6, 1860 and inaugurated March 4, 1861. After his election, the North was for a time completely demoralized. Business men alarmed at the prospect of disorder became solicitous for concession, compromise and surrender At Fanuel Hall in Boston, a large and respectable meeting was emphatically in favor of compromise. In this time business in our village came to a standstill, those having customers in the south lost their money. The Rabid Abolishonist Wendall Phillips published an article entitled "Abraham Lincoln, the slave hound of Illinois," wherein he said:

"We gibbet a northern hound today side by side with the infamous Mason of Virginia." Seward was the favorite in New England and many were disappointed How little we can tell or know of the future.

EDMUND S. HUNT.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The following program took place in the assembly hall this (Friday) morning at 9 o'clock: Flag salute, School; chorus "March of Paogress," School; recitation, Francis Duffy; recitation, Emma Curtis; vocal solo, Marguerite Donovan; recitation, Esther Bicknell; reading, Ruth Bradford; violin solo, Bertha Brennan; declamation, Alfred Thomas; declamation, Harold Hyland; chorus "Victory" School; "America," School.

A chorus of twenty voices has been selected and drilled by Miss Nash. The chorus rendered patriotic selections Thursday, before the Old Colony club in the Union church and this (Friday) afternoon in the Town hall.

Harold Hyland, treasurer of the senior dance committee reported to the class last Monday that all expenses had been paid and that a profit of $51.05 was realized by the class. This will be spent in paying graduation expenses.

Beth Allen '08 has completed her course of study at the Chandler Normal School of Boston.

Kenneth Nash '06, Brown '12 was one of the members of the Brown hockey team that played Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Miss Curtis has been ill with tonsilitis this week and Miss Frances Wheeler has been substituting.

Two new freshmen entered the school last week. They are Russell Tufts of Revere high school and William J. Rix from Dorchester high school.

Visitors at the school this week were Miriam Fearing '07 and Abner A. Badger.

SHEEHY '09

Susannah Tufts Chapter, D. A. R.

On February 18th the chapter will celebrate its tenth anniversary and the centennial of Lincoln's birth at the same time, and each member may bring a guest.

The meeting will be at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Frank O. Wellington 110 Quincy Ave. Our state regent, Mrs. Masury will be present as well as other state officers and neighboring regents.

Rev. Robert H Cockran will speak to us on Lincoln, and there will be vocal and instrumental music.

FIREMEN, BUT NO FIRE.

The 12th Annual of the Weymouth Firemen's Relief Association.

In our last issue we said that other events of the week would be pale when compared to the annual concert and ball of the Weymouth Firemen's Relief Association and we were not far astray. As held last Friday night the event was one of which the association may well be proud. The plans were excellent and the execution of them was perfection.

The reception committee Capt. H. A. Nash, E. W. Gardner, T. H. Melville, W. L. Orcutt, H. D. Tisdale, J. J. Flynn, D. H. Litchfield, W. H. Bicknell, J. F. Miller, C. W. Baker and G. A. Lewis were early at the post of duty and were kept busy receiving the guests from at home and abroad who came to join in the festivities and to add to the funds of this beneficiary organization and among those received were some four or five hundred men and women of Weymouth and many from Brockton, Holbrook, Quincy, Braintree, Abington, Milton, Rockland and Providence, R. I. including Chiefs Choate of Milton, Austin of Holbrook, Whitmarsh of Braintree, and Capt. McNeil and Lieut. Not of Providence.

The committee of arrangment and also in charge were George M. Keene sec; Walter J. Sladen treas., D. A. Jones, J. F. Miller, G. A. Lewis, C. W. Baker, E. W. Gardner, H. D. Tisdale, P. W. Wolfe, D. H. Litchfield, W. L. Orcutt, W. H. Bicknell, T. H. Melville, J. J. Flynn and H. A. Nash, and they were untiring in their efforts to place the event on a high level for hospitality in entertaining and good order in every department.

Maxim's orchestra, increased to ten pieces, was the music secured for the occassion and the opening feature was a concert from 8 to 9 o'clock, when a call rang in from "Box 119" which had been located in the hall announced that the ball was on.

The first couple in line were Engineer DeForest A. Jones and Mrs. Geo. Nash; next in line were Chelf Engineer J. Rupert Walsh and Mrs. Walsh; District Engineer John Q. Hunt and Mrs. Loud, who were followed by nearly 200 couples and in the various evolutions performed, the scene was a most brilliant one.

District Engineer D. A. Jones was floor director and his assistants and aids were Chelf J. R. Walsh, Engineers W. W. Pratt, M. O'Dowd and J. Q. Hunt; Lieuts. P. W. Wolfe, J. W. Curtis, E. W. Sprague H. W. Phillips, C. S. Curtis, H. W. Blanchard, J. W. S. Wolfe, R. B. Worster, J. L. Kelley and C. A. Vining.

At 12 o'clock an intermission was held and the time was spent in discussing a supper served by Bates & Humphrey in the banquet hall after which dancing was resumed and continued until the call outs was sounded at 3 o'clock and the concert and ball of the Weymouth Firemen's Relief Association for the year 1909 was ended with the exception of counting up the gain, appropriating it to the purposes for which it was earned and living over the pleasant hours in sweet memory.

John E. Mann Dead.

Monday evening while apparently in his usual health John E. Mann was stricken down with a stroke of apoplexy, and for a few hours it appeared as though the end was near, but as another day dawned he began to rally and hope was revived. The favorable conditions continued until Thursday morning, when he appeared a little weaker, but was still comfortable. A skilled nurse was in attendance, also his son Fred, who had been called home from Lawrence. In the afternoon while with Fred he got up from his bed for a few moments, and on lying down remarked that he had not felt so well since he was taken sick, and in the next instant without a struggle he passed to the great unknown.

Mr. Mann was born in South Walpole, 63 years ago, graduated from the Quaker school at Providence and entered an active business life for a number of years connected with the whole sale shoe trade but later entering the wool business and became an expert in domestic and foreign wools.

About twenty years ago when the effects of the Weymouth Iron Co. were being sold he bought all the water power and mill privileges of that company and established the wool scouring plant at the wharf which he conducted for ten or twelve years and then sold to the present management but still continued in the business with his brother-in-law, S. Frank Lewis with office in Boston and works at Lawrence.

Mr. Mann was well known in Masonic circles from the third to the highest degrees. He leaves an aged mother, whose home has been with him and who is now in the 90th year of her age and recently took a ride to her early home in Walpole also the son, Fred, and daughter Marion, who married Warren A. Miles and is now living at Wilkesbarrie, Pa.

Funeral services will be held at his home Monday, South Shore Commandery officiating and the remains taken to the family lot at Walpole.

Rev. Daniel Evans' Rise.

The election of Rev. Daniel Evans, D. D., as Abbot professor of christian theology at the Andover Theological Seminary is another demonstration of the fact that "where there is awill there is a way."

Mr. Evans was born in South Wales in the year 1866, but when a mere lad, the family of which he was a part imr igrated to this country and made their home in the anthracite coal district of Pennsylvania, and the boyhood life of Daniel Evans was in and about the coal mines where a determined will to work his way to a higher life was developed.

Denied of many advantages which a home of luxury might have afforded, that determined will backed by a vigorous constitution, carried him through the minor schools of his locality, Wyoming Seminary, the theological seminary at Bangor and finally a two-years' course at Andover Seminary and on his graduation from the was ordained and installed at the Congregational church in East Weymouth in 1892 and continuing in that field until 1899 when he accepted a call to North Avenue Congregational church, at Cambridge, where he has continued until the present time distinquishing himself along the lines which have now called him to a higher position among the leading thinkers of the world.

Monday Club.

The regular meeting of the Monday club will be held in Masonic hall on the afternoon of February 15 and will be in charge of Mrs. Ellcott C. Pierce, chairman of the educational committee and Mrs. Ella C. Richards of the Library Extension committee. Miss Alice Bates Blanchard, assistant librarian will speak of the "People of Weymouth and of the Tufts Library" and Mrs. Sara T. S. Leighton of the State Federation will speak on Library Extension. There will be violin solos by Miss Hazel Clark of Hingham.

GRAPES, from their most healthful properties, give ROYAL its active and principal ingredient

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It is economy to use Royal Baking Powder. It saves labor, health and money.

Where the best food is required no other baking powder or leavening agent can take the place or do the work of Royal Baking Powder.

Shoe Industry.

With the departure of shoe buyers from the local market, a period of quiet in the trade begins. Instead of leaving orders the buyers have left half-hearted promises to place orders later. The time of placing them and their size will depend largely on the disposal of present stocks of heavyweight goods. The winter has not been encouraging to the heavyweight trade and the possibility of being obliged to store goods until another season is not pleasing to dealers. The improvement in general business, so fondly expected by dealers, started in so late that the season of selling at full retail prices was short and normal profits were not secured. Furthermore, clearance sales were not so successful as would have been the case with more wintry surroundings, and now that spring-like weather alternates with the cold, and the real spring is near at hand, the outlook for the disposal of stocks of winter goods, prepared to meet an increased demand, is certainly dubious.

It would not be remarkable if shoe manufacturers should find it necessary to regrade their products, in order to reconcile their goods with the peculiar conditions of the markets. The samples offered for the fall trade are made on the general line of the present season's goods, but the prices accompanying are made on the levels established by the present cost of materials and manufacture. As a result of this difference, buyers are not satisfied, and are disinclined to pay an increased price for no better goods.

How long this attitude will be maintained it is impossible to say. That the buyers who have been in the local market made half-way promises of a return with the intention of buying, or of sending orders from the samples taken, is understood, but they may see fit to amend their intentions by asking for a shoe to fit the price, or a price to fit the shoe.

Manufacturers in the past have tried to make a shoe that would be worth the price, and had succeeded, by education of the trade, assisted by the happy commercial conditions, in making a good shoe and getting the money it was worth. The recent change of conditions brought a demand for a lower priced shoe, and resulted in a shoe of less value. Now that prices are advancing on shoes of the recent highest standard, a change of standard may be necessary.

Orders for spring goods continue to be received by wholesalers from their salesmen in the field, which will be of great assistance in reducing the stocks now being received from the manufacturers. Already they have begun to ship the goods to retailers, though the bulk of the supply will not be moving before the first of next month. The wholesalers are of the opinion that they will have a good season with sales that will compare well with last year's. The factories, through their salesmen as well as by mail, are still receiving orders for spring goods which will help to prolong their season of activity.

That dainty feet is not a custom exclusive with Chinese women is evident from the tendency among other peoples to have shoes which are so designed as to make the feet appear smaller. One way by which this effect is obtained is the short vamp and the elaborately ornamented toe-cap. Combined with a long top which, on account of the short vamp, is brought well down on the forepart of the shoe the effect is of smallness, and this pattern has been adopted quite extensively lately by shoe manufacturers. Buyers from the North-west consider the short-vamp shoe the leader for the spring, in men's lines, and as business prospects are encouraging in that locality, extensive sales of such goods are expected.—Boston Transcript.

The King's Business.

The interest in evangelistic work which has been of so much interest in and about Boston for the past week has extended far beyond the city limits and the work is being taken up in other places than those where it was first felt.

Rev. E. L. Bradford of the Congregational church and Rev. G. G. Scrivener of the Methodist church in East Weymouth have made a move to have the work localized in that village and will begin a series of meetings in the Congregational church next Tuesday night at 7.30 o'clock continuing the same every evening except Saturday for an indefinite period.

The enthusiastic evangelist Samuel Lindsay has been secured for these meetings and the Alexander Gospel Songs will be used. You are cordially invited to be present and bring your friends.

Cupid's Pranks.

A coyish little maiden's heart,
While straying in a wood one day,
Met Cupid with his bow and dart,
Who spake to her and thus did say:

"Sweet demoiselle, excuse I pray
My boldness that can mean no harm;
I've had a luckless hunt today
To find our prince a healing balm.

Forlorn and pallid he doth lie
In yonder castle on the hill,
The courtiers in his chamber cry,
'Our noble lord is very ill.'

He must not be allowed to pine
While Love hath aid at her command;
The great and good Saint Valentine
Today shall take his case in hand."

And then the saucy little sprite
Drew up his bow and sent a dart
As sudden as a ray of light
Straight through that gentle maiden's heart

Quick homeward then he did repair,—
As hunters will who roam abroad,—
He climbed the well-worn castle stair
And gave his trophy to his lord.

It cured his hurt. Then far and wide
The castle bells were heard to peal;
The prince had taken him a bride,
And Cupid made the wedding seal.

And on it with a merry laugh
He printed with his pointed dart
His own familiar autograph,—
An arrow piercing through a heart.

J. P. T.

Visit to the Car Barn.

From about the year 1840 up to nearly 1890 the great building at the foot of Whitman's Pond in East Weymouth was known far and near as the rolling mill of the Weymouth Iron Co. There iron ore, pig and scrap iron of all kinds was thrown into fiery furnaces, puddled into ball, taken out hammered into blooms, reheated and rolled nail plate and eventually becoming nails which found a market al over the world.

The development of nail works in the immediate vicinity of the coal and iron fields brought an end to the Weymouth Iron Co. as it did to most of the other iron industries of New England and for a few years the old rolling mill saw but little use.

The coming of electric lighting and the trolly car has wrought another change in the locality and even more activity is there than in the days of the Iron Co. The "Mill" as it was called, is now the property of the Old Colony Street Railway Co. has been entirely renovated and is the centre of operation for one of its largest and most important divisions and is an interesting place to visit if one wishes to get a good idea of the magnitude and importance of the service and labor incident to and connected with the running of a street car service.

When one is riding on our electric cars, whether for business or pleasure, he or she hardly stops to think of the army of men and material employed to give that five cent ride to any or all parts of the town. It will educate one to visit the place and view the situation. Mr. T. Donahue is general manger of the place and men. In lieu of puddling furnaces, trip hammers, rolling mill and nail machines, Mr. Donahue shows you seventeen tracks extending down the building almost as far as the eye can see; there are more than a hundred cars of various kinds including emergency, construction, repair, snow plow and everything which may be called for in the car line and every facility for working in, on, or under a car.

At this time of the year there are but about 100 men connected with this particular branch of the service but in summer time the number is much larger.

There is neither night or day at the car barn as far as an entire cessation of labor is concerned. At the office Walter Howley is in charge during what is called "the day" and at night he is relieved by T. Nettles.

A sketch of the men who handle the motors and gather the tickets would make an interesting chapter but where there are so many good men we only mention the head of each list.

Frank Sampson, not only in stalwart form but in length of service, with his three bars, and courtesy to women and children stands at the head of the class among the conductors and patrons of the Quincy Line feel all right when they are on Sampson's car. The Braintree line, so called, has the motor man Charlie Loring, who in point of service and also in general popularity ranks No. 1 in his class but there are many other whose eyes are always open and whose hands are always ready for the sound of the bell or dangers that may be in the way.

Life is not all a burden to car men; they have a little leisure and gather in the "Lobby" now and then "King," Harry Richmond, tells them many things by way of deviation and also the genial mascot Dennie Teatse does work along the same line.

From Commercial square in East Weymouth there are about forty trips a day to and from Quincy, nearly as many on the Braintree line running from Jackson square as many more to Rockland, Whitman and the Abingtons all going through South Weymouth, some via Pleasant street and others via the Lincoln square route and in addition to these lines there is the Hingham line with a good service and special factory cars mornings and nights.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

Art Exhibition.

Photographs illustrating the Rise of Sculpture, Part 1, are on exhibition in the reading room. They will remain un- March 1.

W. R. C. Notes.

The regular meeting of Reynolds Woman's Relief Corps, No. 102, was held in G. A. R. hall Tuesday, Feb. 9, at 2.30 p. m. Supper was served at 6.30 to 100 Post and Woman's Relief Corps members with other guests. A social hour and appropriate entertainment was held in the evening in honor of Lincoln's One Hundredth Anniversary.

A good delegation from Reynolds Woman's Relief Corps No. 102 will attend the Dept. Woman's Relief Corps Convention, Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 16 and 17.

Reynolds Relief Corp, No. 102 voted to provide lunch at the Town meeting, Monday, March 8th.

Woman's Relief Corps, No. 102, will entertain the Norfolk County association the third Wednesday in March.

To Abraham Lincoln.

Thou kindly, loving, whole-souled man,
Yet just, as well as tender
Of wrong, the foe implacable,
Of the oppressed, defender;
So simply great, so grandly good,
So patient and laborious,
Loved brother of thy brother-man,
Thus wast thou, Lincoln, glorious!

Like Moses in old Israel's need,
With wisdom Heaven-directed,
Thou led'st thy people in the paths
By Providence selected.
On thy strong arm the nation leaned
As on her son a mother
Leans, with full trust in his heart's love,
When she dare trust no other.

Best type of yeoman citizen,
Of plain men noblest sample.
A blessing to mankind is he,
Who, following thine example,
Is ever true as thou wast true,
Is honest, brave and tender;
Is the sworn foe of every wrong,
Of all oppressed, defender.

JOHN J. LOUD.

Converting Gwendolyn.

By MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

At twenty Gwendolyn Rand was undeniably a personality to be reckoned with.

"I don't see where you get such ways, Gwendolyn," complained her mother. "Why, at your age I"—

"Yes, indeed," corroborated Mr. Rand, "at your age, Gwendolyn, your mother had settled down—she wasn't running around after all the young men in the neighborhood."

"Oh, daddy," remonstrated Gwendolyn. "I think you might be a little more gallant."

"Well, well, the young men weren't all running after her, then," amended Mr. Rand, softening at the hurt look in Gwendolyn's big brown eyes. "But it doesn't look well either way. I can't understand where"—

"Mother was brought up in a convent, you remember. I'm the product of coeducation," ventured Gwendolyn in explanation.

"I'm," reflected Mr. Rand. "That may be the reason, but the remedy is your Aunt Ablatha."

Gwendolyn gave a little gasp of apprehension.

"Yes, my dear" continued Mr. Rand, "your mother and I have decided to send you down to Florida to spend the winter with your Aunt Ablatha."

"She will teach you the things a girl of your age ought to know, daughter," added Gwendolyn's mother dolefully, "things which I have somehow failed to make you take an interest in."

"In other words, I'm to be sent to a convent," exclaimed Gwendolyn as she swished out of the room, her head high in air, but her eyes glistening with unshed tears.

Aunt Ablatha's spacious, old fashioned house merited kinder verdict than Gwendolyn bestowed upon it at first glance. Once up in her cozy bedroom, however, with its chintz covered four poster and French windows opening out on to a little rose covered porch, the girl's heart melted in spite of herself, and she threw both arms around Aunt Ablatha, completely submissive—for the time being.

But after the novelty of dusting, sewing and cooking began to resolve itself into routine Gwendolyn suddenly balked.

"Now I know how to do all these prosaic things, Aunt Ablatha," she argued, "what's the use of doing them day after day? There are so many real live things to do in the world. Let's give a garden party or something, Aunt Ablatha. Are there any male inhabitants in Centerville that we could hire to come, do you think?"

"Gwendolyn, my dear, how you talk! Of course there are," Aunt Ablatha was startled into admitting. "There's young Jack Hayward for one."

"What's he like?"

"Very thoughtful and polite," replied Aunt Ablatha loyally. "He comes of one of our best families."

"Poor thing!" muttered Gwendolyn.

"What did you say, dear?"

"I asked what he does for a living?" prevaricated Gwendolyn unblushingly.

"Why, he manages his father's estate, of course. He's a country gentleman."

"Oh," commented Gwendolyn indifferently, "he must be a very provincial kind of person! I don't think I should like him."

"Well, of all things, Gwendolyn!" bristled Aunt Ablatha. "Of course you'd like him. Every one does. I'll ask him to call."

An afternoon or two later as Gwendolyn was reclining in the hammock on her little porch engrossed in a novel she became suddenly conscious that the front doorbell had been ringing for some time. On the veranda below she could hear Aunt Ablatha rocking to and fro.

"The front doorbell's ringing, Aunt Ablatha!" she called, jumping up. "If it's that 'polite and thoughtful young country gentleman,' please don't disturb me. I'm in the midst of an awfully exciting love story."

A hearty masculine laugh followed Gwendolyn's declaration.

It aroused her curiosity, but also her indignation, and she re-established herself in the hammock, determined not to display the slightest interest, whatever happened.

But the next thing she heard startled her into a sitting posture.

"Now, Aunt Ablatha, will you introduce us?"

Gwendolyn, walking to the rail of the porch, could hardly believe her eyes. There, on the roof of the veranda, not ten feet away from her, sat an extremely good looking young man. And there on the lawn stood Aunt Ablatha, the picture of dismay and disapproval.

"Gwendolyn," she called up, "this is Mr. Heyward. Jack, my niece, Miss Rand. I never saw such goings on in my life. Go right into your room, Gwendolyn!"

Gwendolyn did not budge. She only laughed and laughed, until Aunt Ablatha finally joined in.

But such a triangular situation was not over encouraging, especially since Aunt Ablatha refused to leave her angle of observation, so eventually they all adjourned to the downstairs veranda for afternoon tea.

"So you're a climber, Mr. Heyward?" Gwendolyn observed archly, taking advantage of Aunt Ablatha's absence in the kitchen.

"Given sufficient incentive—yes," Jack answered lightly. "I couldn't stand down there below, you know, and let a fellow in a book get ahead of me."

"Get ahead of you?"

"Well, absorb your interest to the exclusion of a real human being," explained Jack.

"You took an awful risk," laughed Gwendolyn.

"Oh, that was nothing," Jack boasted. "I'm used to all sorts of athletic stunts, you know."

"That isn't the kind of risk I meant exactly," Gwendolyn enlightened him.

"Well, how did you like him?" beamed Aunt Ablatha after the caller's departure.

"Not very well," said Gwendolyn, shaking her head dubiously. "He's so bold and conceited."

"But, my dear," hastily interposed Aunt Ablatha. "You mustn't judge him from first appearances. Jack was a little queer today. I don't know what was the matter with him. But we'll have him in often, and you must be polite to him, Gwendolyn."

And that was how a most audacious courtship came to be carried on right under Aunt Ablatha's eyes.

"Gwendolyn," asked Jack dreamily one sunny morning as they sat together in the fragrant rose garden, "how did you ever happen to come down to this quiet little spot anyhow? I should imagine you'd love all the gay things of life—dances, theaters, dinners and all that, you know. Don't you?"

"No, you're all wrong," answered Gwendolyn slowly, hiding her face in the flowers she had gathered. "I love something quite different."

For a few minutes the birds in the garden had it all to themselves, so suddenly still were the two people who sat there.

"Gwendolyn," Jack finally found [illegible] unlike his own, "do you really love it down here—the quiet, lazy life we lead?"

Gwendolyn nodded, but did not lift her face.

"Love it enough to stay with me, dearest?"

Gwendolyn nodded again.

"Look up at me, you fraud," Jack commanded, taking her joyfully into his arms.

"I can't," Gwendolyn protested, blinking. "There's something in my eye."

"Oh, let me get it out, sweetheart," implored Jack sympathetically. "What it it, darling?"

"A tear, I think," confessed the mischievous Gwendolyn.

Half an hour later Jack sat talking with Aunt Ablatha on the porch. Gwendolyn was scribbling her daily line to her mother.

"Read that, Aunt Ablatha," the girl called suddenly, holding out a sheet of note paper. "It has something about you in it."

And this is what the astonished Aunt Ablatha read:

Dearest Mother and Dad—I want you to come down here just as quickly as you can. I am to be married at Aunt Ablatha's two weeks from today. The wedding will be very quiet. Aunt Ablatha fully approves of my engagement—in fact, she has done everything in her power to bring it about. Please bring my trousseau along with you. Your loving

GWENDOLYN.

P. S.—His name is Jack Montgomery Heyward, and he's just as nice as his name. I can cook and sew and dust. G.

He Liked the Sound.

Mr. Goff has a humor peculiarly his own. He looks at the world in a half amused, half indulgent manner sometimes very annoying to his friends. One day when in town he dropped into a restaurant for lunch. It was a tidy although not a pretentious establishment. After a good meal he called to the waitress and inquired what kind of pie could be had.

"Applepieminceplerisinpieblueberrypiecustardpiepeachpieandstrawberryshortcake," the young woman repeated glibly.

"Will you please say that again?" he asked, leaning a trifle forward.

The girl went through the list at lightning rate. "Andstrawberryshortcake!" she concluded, with emphasis.

"Would you mind doing it once more?" he said.

The waitress looked her disgust and started in a third time, pronouncing the words in a defiantly clear tone.

"Thank you," he remarked when she had finished. "For the life of me I can't see how you do it. But I like to hear it. It's very interesting, very. Give me apple pie, please, and thank you very much."—Youth's Companion.

A Noiseless City In Friesland.

Fancy a city of 35,000 inhabitants, guiltless of street cars and omnibuses (the steam tram line from Francker halts discreetly without the town), easily encompassed in an hour, for its singel, its old moat which it has not yet greatly overstepped, is not three miles in extent; a city without great noise or confusion, save upon market days, and clean, quiet streets, lined by low houses with shining windows, peopled by rosy cheeked serving women, capped with gold and lace, and demurely dressed, grave faced citizens. Send red sailed boats to its very heart until masts are jumbled with electric light poles and church towers; plant densely foliaged trees beside its quays and a few iron railed flower beds in its open squares; give it a water girdle thronged with hundreds of boats, crossed by a few bridges and many little hand ferries—and you will see Leeuwarden.—Scribner's Magazine.

He Knew Them.

"Things have gone completely to the dogs with me."

"Cheer up. They might have been worse."

"Don't you believe it."

"Why?"

"Because then they would have been."

Jessie.

It is related that when the young man who afterward became General Fremont ran away with and married Jessie, Tom Benton, the great senator, made terrible threats of what he would do to the young man. He would give him roasts and bullets, and so on. To all of which Mrs. Benton quietly remarked, "You had better give him Jessie, my dear."

A Mean Man.

Medical Man—Jobson has done the meanest thing I ever heard of. He came to my house the other night, ate a big dinner, got indigestion and then went to another doctor to be cured.

The most wasted of all days is that day on which one has not laughed.—Chamfort.

The Only Explanation.

Old Mrs. Smith was a chronic complainer and was constantly sending for the family physician and giving him a list of her fancied ailments. He always listened quite patiently, but was getting a little tired of hearing the same things over and over.

One day when the old lady considered herself in an unusually bad way she sent for the doctor and, after going over the usual list, ended by saying: "Really, doctor, I do not know what in the world is wrong with me. I can neither lay nor set."

The doctor looked at her a moment, then said in a solemn tone, "Madam, you must be a rooster."—Kansas City Independent.

Saved by a Photograph.

A very remarkable incident occurred at Rio de Janeiro.

A passenger on board one of the large liners took a photograph of the harbor. It included a small yacht which had sailed in the morning with two men in her, but returned in the evening with one only. The survivor said his companion had fallen overboard, but his statement was not believed. He was tried and sentenced to death. The matter had by this time come to the ears of the photographer, who remembered that the picture had been taken on the day of the "crime" (or accident) and that the scene embraced a yacht. On examining the print more carefully he noticed a small speck on the sail and in order to determine what it was had an enlargement made. It proved to be the figure of a man falling. It was shown to the authorities at once, and the condemned man was released.

Dropsical Oysters.

With a sneer the oyster opener pointed to a brownish smear upon a Saddle Rock shell.

"Some fool," said he, "has been trying to fatten up a batch of Saddle Rocks with cornmeat. You might as well try to invigorate flowers with corned beef hash. But it is a common error to believe that cornmeal or oatmeal will fatten oysters. I continually find oysters with their shells stained with those grains. It makes me laugh. As a matter of fact, there is no such thing as fattening oysters. All you can do is swell them up with water, precisely the same as water swells a sponge. You put them in fresh water, which, being less dense than the soft they are accustomed to, by the principle of osmosis penetrates and distends their tissues—gives them, as you might say, dropsy. For my part, I don't like fattened oysters."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Biliousness

Dull headache, furred tongue, yellowish cast to the whites of the eyes, sallow skin, offensive breath, are all signs that the liver needs a dose or two of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

[illegible]

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

EGGS INCUBATED.—A. J. Decker, 100 Main Street, South Weymouth. 47 tf.

FOR SALE—An Emerson Upright Piano in good condition $50. Apply to S. Torrey, 113 Grant Street, East Weymouth. 47 tf

FOR SALE—Two single and one double Sleigh Apply at Paint Shop of J. D. Walsh, Weymouth. 43 tf

LOST—Between Putnam Street and Central Sq. on Jan. 13, a blue silk umbrella in blue silk case. Finder please return to Mrs. Croker's Store, Jackson Square. Reward.

TO LET—Seven-room tenement 106 North St., North Weymouth. Apply to Hannah W. Barnes, South Weymouth. 45 tf

TO LET—Tenements in South Weymouth, $6 $8 and $10. Apply to Louis A. Cook, 46 Union Street. 43-46

WANTED—Small Farm one or two acres handy to depot. Give full particulars F. S. Pollock, 32 Bigelow Street, Quincy, Mass. 47 tf

WANTED—Position as Nurse. Address or apply to Mrs. J. A. Warmer, 47 Richmond Street, Weymouth. 47 tf

WANTED—[illegible] cents to make known their wants in this column.

HENRY M. FORD
Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Office, 164 Broad St.
Residence, 136 Broad St.
Tel. Wey. 95-2

HERMITS.

A recluse is a hermit and
A hermit is a cake;
That is the kind that Whitcomb sells
And what he likes to make.

And every day they are made fresh,
Because of the demand;
Which has increased so rapidly
And why, we understand.

Because we advertise the same,
And give a cake so nice;
That everybody is well pleased
With quality and price.

Our Hermits are a healthful cake,
And well supplied with fruit;
And as for quality and price
There's no room for dispute.

Hermits! Hermits! Hermits!
TRY THEM.

WHITCOMB.

Weymouth Savings Bank

The Annual Meeting of the Weymouth Savings Bank Corporation will be held at its Banking-rooms on

Tuesday, February 16, 1909,
At 2.30 o'clock P.M.

For the Election of Officers and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before said meeting.

CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk.
February 8, 1909. 47 1t

A Man Who Strikes His Wife

as being a bright and level-headed fellow is one who brings home a package of "Nevershrink" to be used whenever the Flannels and nice things are to be washed. His friends tell of their experience and say that NEVERSHRINK ACTUALLY PREVENTS SHRINKING, washes beautifully and does all that is claimed for it. STORE KEEPERS SELL AND RECOMMEND IT.

Mortgagee's Sale

By virtue of a power of sale contained in two certain mortgage deeds given by Ethel M. Richards, executrix of the will of Daniel J. Pratt, to the Weymouth Savings Bank, the first dated June 12, 1902, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 925, page 270, and the second dated June 15, 1904, and recorded with said Deeds, book 976, page 13, for breach in the conditions of said mortgages and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on Tuesday, the 9th day of March, A.D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all and singular the premises described and conveyed by said mortgage deeds, namely:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on Middle Street in said Weymouth, and bounded easterly by Middle Street, sixty (60) feet; southerly by other land of said Pratt, one hundred and fifty (150) feet, westerly by other land of said Pratt, one hundred and twenty-two and one-half (122½) feet, and northerly by land of Ann Sawyer, one hundred and fifty (150) feet.

Said premises are sold subject to all outstanding tax titles and unpaid taxes.

Terms, $100 in cash at sale and the balance within ten days thereafter.

Weymouth Savings Bank, Mortgagee,
By Charles T. Crane, Treasurer.
Weymouth, Mass., February 11, 1909. 4749

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GAZETTE.

Money Saved In Buying Furniture At a Cut Price Store

Our prices are from 20 to 40 per cent. lower than those of Boston stores. Our low suburban rents and operating expenses enable us to sell goods cheaper than city stores. This policy has built up the largest suburban furniture business in New England. We are saving money for thousand of families, we can do the same for you.

Complete 4-Room Outfits for $95 up.

Free delivery everywhere—time payments for those who wish—special cash discounts on all goods sold. Money saved in buying, is money earned. This Store offers greater values at all times than any other store. We sell reliable goods only—every article sold our guarantee of service stands back of.

LEERY L. HINCAIDE & CO.
NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS,
1495 Hancock St, Quincy
Open Monday, Friday and Saturday Evenings.

PRESCRIPTIONS Filled by REIDY DRUG CO.
Are Efficiently Compounded.
Remember Our HOT CHOCOLATE.
REIDY & CO.
Prescription Druggists
HUNT'S BLOCK, BROAD AND COTTAGE STS.
EAST WEYMOUTH.
P. J. SULLIVAN, Ph.D. D. REIDY, JR.

A Good Place to Trade
"Push the Button-and Rest"

The Push Button Kind
From $10 to $25
ANNUAL FEBRUARY SALE OF FURNITURE

Must make room for Spring Stock. You make the Prices, we Deliver the Goods.
A Useful Kitchen Rack Given to each Customer.

W. P. Denbroeder,
738 BROAD STREET, Complete House Furnisher. EAST WEYMOUTH

WE ARE HERE!

Mr. JOHN NEILSON, Optician and Expert Watchmaker, and Mr. C. F. GODFREY, Jeweler, have located in the Store of Mr. L. M. Blackwell, directly opposite the Post Office in East Weymouth, and are prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry Work, Fitting and Repairing of Glasses, Engraving, etc., on the premises.
You can have your work done right because we know how, and you can have it when you want it.
We will call for your clock and return it without extra charge.
A postal will bring us. French clocks a specialty.
We also take orders for Watches, Clocks or Jewelry.
Easy payments if desired. Give us a trial.
NEILSON and GODFREY. 44 tf

Our Annual Bargain And Clearance Sale

is now in progress. You will make a mistake if you do not visit our store before you make your purchases. Everything in the Heavy Weight Suits and Overcoats Must Go. Heavy 50c Fleece Underwear 38c. Negligee Shirts 38c. Men's $20 and $22 Suits and Overcoats $16.50. $18 Suits and Overcoats now $14.50, $15 Suits and Overcoats $11.50. Come and see what an honest mark down is.

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SPECIAL SALES

For the Month of FEBRUARY

AT THE

BOSTON CASH MARKET

On the following dates.

Tues.	Wed.	Thur.
2	3	4
9	10	11

Three days a week only.

Tues.	Wed	Thur.
16	17	18
23	24	25

25 CENT SPECIALS.

5 lbs. Sugar	25c	**1 Peck Best Green Monntain Potatoes**	**25c**
4 lbs. best Japan Rice	25c	15 lbs. Turnips	25c
3 packages Rolled Oats	25c	15 lbs. best Squash	25c
4 lbs. Fancy Prunes	25c	Pressed Corned Beef 2 lbs.	25c
3 qts. Pea Beans	25c	3 lbs. Hamburg Steak	25c
4 cans Sweet Peas	25c	2 lbs. German Frankforts	25c
3 cans best Tomatoes	25c	2 lbs. Home Made Sausages	25c
3 cans Sugar Corn	25c	3 lbs. Salt Codfish	25c
Fancy Cookies 2 lbs.	25c	Jell of any kind 3 packages	25c
Condensed Milk 3 cans	25c	Campbells Soups any kind 3 cans	25c
Blue Label Large size Ev. Milk 3 cans	25c	Best Norwegian Smoked Sardines 3 cans	25c
5 lbs. best Laundry Starch	25c	Lasting Starch 6 packages	25c
3 1-lb. packages Rasins	25c	6 packages Unceda Biscuit	25c
3 1-lb. packages Currants	25c	7 packages Spices, 1 of each kind	25c
4 lbs. common Crackers	25c	Best Canned Shrimp 2 cans	25c
3 lbs. Milk Crackers	25c	Columbia Catsup 3 bottles	25c
3 lbs. Soda Crackers	25c	Korn Kinks 6 packages	25c
3 lbs. Pilot Crackers	25c	2 cans Strawberries	25c
3 lbs. Ginger Snaps	25c	2 cans Peaches	25c
2 lbs. Fancy mixed Crackers	25c	Lima Beans 3 cans	25c
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2 cans Argo Salmon best	25c	4 lbs. Saurkraut	25c

FLOUR Wholesale and Retail

85 cents per bag. $6.50 a barrel

Best Pastry Flour per Bag 70c.

SPECIAL On Tea and Coffee

3 lbs. best Tea (any brand) regular 60c Tea 3 lbs. $1.00.

Our Special brand Coffee, as good as any 35 cent Coffee, 3 lbs. $1.00.

Only one package to a customer. Double stamps on Tea and Coffee

MISCELLANEOUS

Smoked Shoulders	per lb. 8½c	Breakfast Bacon by Strip	per lb. 15c
Pure Lard	" 11½c	Skin Back and Sugar Cured Hams	" 12½c
Clear fat Salt Pork	" 10c	XXXX Best Creamery Butter	" 32c
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For the month of FEBRUARY

We will give a 10 per cent. discount on all Underwear bought during the month.

C. R. DENBROEDER

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"HUNTS" ON THE CORNER E. WEYMOUTH. Geo. H. Hunt & Co.

This is to Remind You

The Easiest way to save money is to Buy your

BUTTER and EGGS

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Mail Orders receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Over $5.0 worth of Goods Delivered Free.

Fancy Fresh Eggs (good as natives)	- -	30c Doz.
Fresh Roasted Coffee (ground to order)	-	20c Per lb.
Best Creamery Butter (in 60 lb. tubs 29c)	-	30c "
Good Table Butter	- -	25c "

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(Open Saturday Evenings.) 35 f

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Mrs. Catherine Dwyer died at her home on Broad street last Thursday after a short illness aged 62 years. She is survived by two daughters, Misses Mary and Theresa Dwyer. The funeral took place from the Church of the Sacred Heart Saturday morning. Rev. Julian Johnson of Quincy celebrated Mass assisted by Rev. J. B. Holland. The bearers were James Lincoln, James Cross, William Cross, Patrick Murphy, Thomas Cross and John Cross. Interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

—Mrs. Charles W. Baker entertained the members of the Puritana whist club at her home on Washington street, Wednesday evening.

—Sunday was the 55th anniversary of the formation of the First Baptist church and the event was observed Friday evening by a reception to the new pastor, Rev. C. H. Carey and Mrs. Carey, over two hundred people attended. Letters were read from absent members. Among those who attended were Rev. H. C. Alvord of Old South Congregational church, South Weymouth, Rev. Mr. Robert of the East Braintree Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Merrill of Pilgrim church, North Weymouth and Rev. F. B. Cressey of Cambridge, a former pastor of the church. There were addresses by the clergymen present and a lunch was served.

—The funeral of Mrs. Mary J. Mellen took place Sunday afternoon from her home on Summer street. The service was conducted by Robert H. Cochrane pastor of Union Congregational church assisted by Melvin S. Nash, pastor of the First Universalist church. The interment was at Ashwood cemetery.

—Michael O'Connor of Brockton, a former resident, was in town Sunday calling on friends. Mr. O'Connor intends moving back to this town in the spring. He reports his son George, who has been ill for sometime, as being in a serious condition with little hope of recovery.

—Miss Mary Murphy of Common street fell in her yard Saturday and received a bad shaking up.

—Mrs. Bessie McCue, who has been under treatment at the Carney hospital left that institution Tuesday and is spending a few days with friends in Randolph.

—Raymond Hooper is home from Springfield where he has been engaged in business for the past year.

—The social circle of the Universalist church meets with Mrs. A. W. Clapp this afternoon.

—Mrs. Frank Edgerley of Newton, is spending a few days with Judge and Mrs. James H. Flint.

—Miss Florence Smith is ill at her home on Washington street with an attack of gastritis

—The boys of the Hunt grammar school have organized a base ball team with Edwin Hoffses manager and Walter Williamson, captain. The lineup is as follows: William Blackwood, lf; Lawrence Cate, cf; Harold Gloster, 2b; James Tracy, rf; Donald Haviland, 1b; Edwin Hoffses, 3b; Ray Condrick, p; Gordon Floyd, c; and Walter Williamson, ss.

—Elmer Smith has bought the George Richards estate on Front street.

—Delphi Temple Pythian Sisterhood held a whist party and supper at Pythian hall, Monday afternoon and evening. The prizes were won by the following: Miss Leona Pope, Miss Mildred Dexheimer, Mrs. Adolphus Poole, Miss Gertrude Souther, Miss Mary Delorey and Miss Mabel Tisdale.

—At the whist party of Delphi lodge K. of P. Friday evening. The prizes were won by Miss Catherine Cleary, Miss Elizbeth Lane, Miss Nellie Cleary, William J. Orr, John Silva and Walter Philbrook.

—Miss Agnes Baldwin has resigned her position at S. A. Houghton's.

—Mr. and Mrs Hadley Worthen of Bristol, N. H., who are on their wedding trip, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mr. and Mrs. Albert P. Worthen of Front street.

—The Honey Boy's club, an organition composed of a number of the leading young men of Weymoth and East Braintree, have taken a suite of rooms in Washington square and at the business meeting held Monday evening elected these officers: President, Henry Daley; secretary, John DeNeil; treasurer, George Dowd.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. First session of the kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30 Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. Adult class, in the minister's room, at 11.50. All are cordially invited to this service.

—Mrs. Walter E. Thompson is ill with an attack of tonsilitis. The meeting of the Mission circle of the Universalist church which was to have been held with Mrs. Thompson, Tuesday afternoon was held with Mrs. Frederick Cate.

—Quite a number from this place attended the wedding Wednesday evening at Malden, of Miss Bertha Bartlett of that city and Mr. Edwin Morse of Quincy. Mr. and Mrs. Morse will reside in Malden.

—Major General John W. McBrine accompanied by the members of his staff made his annual official visitation to Delphi Company, Uniform Rank, K. of P., Wednesday evening. At the close of the inspection the members of the company, ladies and visiting officers sat down to a banquet.

—Rev. E. C. Wheeler of Rockland preached at the Union Congregational church Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor, Rev. R. H. Cochrane.

—The Bible class under the instruction of Rev. William Hyde will meet with Mrs James H. Flint, Front street, Friday at 8 p. m.

—Miss Rosanna Ahern, daughter of the late Patrick and Mrs. Ellen Ahern, died yesterday afternoon. Besides her mother she is survived by four sisters, Mrs. Patrick E. Coridan, Mrs. Daniel A. Donovan, Miss Katherine Ahern and Miss Margaret Z. Ahern of this place and two brothers, Thomas F. Ahern of Brockton and John W. Ahern station agent of the N. Y., N. H & H. R. R., at this place The funeral will take place from the church of the Sacred Heart Saturday morning.

—The members of the newly organized Union club sat down to one of Captain Andrew F. Burrell's famous oyster suppers at the club rooms last evening. A social and speech making followed the banquet.

—Dr. Oliver G. Tinkham attended the dinner of the Boston City hall alumni at the Hotel Somerset, Boston, Wednesday evening.

—William M. Jordan, local agent of N. Y. & B. Despatch express is ill.

—Died in Chicago, Wednesday, February 10th, Arabella A. Bowditch, widow of Geo. A. Bowditch. The remains will be brought to Weymouth and funeral services held at the Chapel, Village cemetery, Saturday morning the 13th, at 10.30.

Union Church Notes.

The seventh entertainment of the Union Lecture Course will consist of a high grade concert by the Westland Ladies Quartette of Boston, assisted by Miss Winifred Ingalls, Emerson College, '08. The talent composing the quartette consists of Alice Gertrude Coe, Emma Schnfelgt Moora, W. B. Grace Dadmun and Dorothy McTaggart Miller and Marion C. Whiton, pianist. This concert will take place Wednesday evening, February 17th, at 7.30 o'clock in the Union church and a very fine programme is promised. Those who enjoyed the Lotus Quartette will not want to miss the Westland Quartette.

Old Colony Club.

The following Lincoln Day program was given at the meeting of the Old Colony club on Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Mason C. Easterbrook, chairman:

Reading, selection from "Memorial Ode" (Lowell), Mrs. Herbert H. Longfellow.

Paper, "Incidents in Lincoln's Early Life," Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook.

Reading, "The Last Leaf," Lincoln's favorite poem (Holmes), Mrs. Walter R Field.

Paper, "Lincoln's Political Career," Miss Mary Sheehy.

Music by the High School chorus under direction of Miss Neva Nash.

Paper, "Lincoln, the Diplomat," Mrs Joseph L Curtis.

Paper, "In Camp and Council," Mrs. Joseph E. Gardner.

Reading, Lincoln's Second Inaugural Address, Mrs. Harry W. Kimball.

Reading, "Abraham Lincoln," Miss Helen L. Rockwood.

Music by the High School chorus.

Tea, Mrs. George Torrey, hostess.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Mrs. L. Brown of Campello spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John White.

—The ladies' aid served a pie supper in the vestry, Thursday evening

—The business meeting of the Epworth League was held at the Porter M. E. church, Tuesday evening.

—Lester Bates is on a business trip to Chicago.

—Miss Catherine and Susie Pratt spent the last of the week with relatives in Randolph.

Union Services.

The next in the series of Union Services to be held by the six Congregational churches of Weymouth will be held in the Union church at South Weymouth next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. E H. Chandler of the 20th Century Club, Boston will deliver an address on "Larger Ideas of Citizenship."

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Miss Ruth Robinson is having a two week's vacation which she is enjoying in northern Vermont.

—Summer Holbrook who has been confined to the house with a severe cold is slowly improving.

—Mr. and Mrs. John A. Fogg, former residents, are in town for a short stay.

—Mrs. Charles Clapp is quite ill at her home with appendicitis

—A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Merritt on Pleasant street, last Saturday morning.

—Thomas V. Nash, Arthur Tirrell and B. G. Richardson attended the meeting of the Old Colony Bass Ball Association at the Belmont Hotel, Brockton, Monday evening as representatives of the Dewey ball team, of that league. Thomas Nash was re-elected treasurer of the association. Quincy was voted into the league in place of Somerville, who filled St. Margaret's place when they dropped out.

—The Owl Basket Ball team and W. H. S. 1910, clashed in the gymnasium of the Union church last Friday. The Owl's winning 14 to 13, in a very exciting finish.

—The weekly juvenile class of Miss Louise Merritt's dancing school was held in Music hall, Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Merchant furnishing music at the piano.

—The social and supper held in the vestry of the Old South church last Tuesday evening was very well patronized.

—A bean supper and dance was held in Music hall last Tuesday evening by Pilgrim circle E of G. At seven o'clock a large number sat down to supper served by members of the circle After the supper, dancing followed until twelve. William Cuff furnished music at the piano.

—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Desmond are the parents of a girl born last Friday.

—Box 45 was sounded about eight o'clock last Saturday evening for a fire on the roof of Daniel Nolan's house on Main street. The fire was started by live sparks which blew up the chimney from the fire place. The damage was slight.

—Bowling teams numbers two and five of the Norfolk bowling tournament, bowled in the allies last Tuesday evening. Team two winning three out of four strings. The winning team composed of Captain C. Farrar, Kenneth Brennan, Dr. Hubbard, William MacCauley and Eliot Veazie. The losing team composed Captain, Warren Philbrick, Calvin Veazie, Clarence Lewis, Harold Bailey and Ralph Thomas. Games are being arranged with the Cochata club of Braintree and the Wampatuck club of Hingham.

—Harold Bailey leaves tomorrow (Saturday) for Camdem, N. J. where he has accepted a position with a ship building concern.

—Elmir Millet of Pond street was one of the members of the reception committee at the Leopold Morse benefit association dance in Boston last Tuesday evening.

—The regular monthly meeting of Hose 4 was held in Engine hall last evening. After the meeting an oyster supper was served of which a large number partook.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Willis and Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Hawes attended the banquet of the State Relief Association at the Thorndyke Hotel, Boston, Wednesday afternoon.

—The largest crowd of the season attended the Dewey whist party in Engine hall, Nash's corner, last Tuesday evening. The gentleman's prize was awarded Alfred T. Spear and the ladies' prize was awarded Miss Anna Baker.

—The Fin de Siecle whist club was entertained by Miss Lena Gay at her home on Pleasant street last Tuesday evening. The prizes were taken by Mrs. Addie Thayer and Mrs. Nellie Newcomb. Following the whist, games and music were enjoyed. The next meeting will be with Miss Lottie Baker on Union street.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mrs. Samuel P. Thompson spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Elliot Lambert of Manchester, N. H., this week.

—Mrs. Julia Smith of Dorchester, was entertained by her sister Mrs. Wallace Bicknell last Tuesday.

—Mrs. James L. Wildes is a guest of her daughter Mrs. J. B. Merrill of Woonsocket, R. I.

—Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Bates took a pleasure trip to New York, this week.

—Mrs. Charles C. Nash visited relatives of Hingham, last Thursday.

—Mr. Boudry who has been a resident of this place for a few years, passed away at his home on Commercial street, last Wednesday morning after a day's illness.

First Church Notes, "Old North."

Dr. Esya Joseph in his lecture on Turkey at the Old North chapel traced the rise and triumph of the Young Turk Party and gave a graphic prestation of the problems which confront its statesmen and patriots. Dr. Joseph throughout his discourse revealed his love of native land and indicated in his wide-awake personality and intelligent grasp of the situation in the East, the kind of men who are to do the work of reconstructing the Ottoman Empire.

Lincoln evening was observed on Thursday at the chapel. Flags and portraits of the honored President together with brief talks on his private and public life helped to an understanding of him. Messrs. Herman Bates, Ernest Lambert and B. F. Richards spoke of Lincoln as a boy, as a young man and a man Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. Pettee and Mrs. F. Richards took part in the discussion of Lincoln's public life. Mr. Yaeger spoke briefly on Lincoln's religion. During the evening, the Gettysburg speech and the Second Inaugural address were read. Music and singing added to the pleasantness of the occasion.

"What is required of a freed man in the home, state and Kingdom of God?" will be the subject of the sermon for the service on Sunday morning. All persons invited. There will be no evening meeting.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co Chicago or New York.

Odd Contrasts in Climate.

New York is usually thought of as being directly west from London. It is, however, despite its far more rigorous climate, 900 miles nearer the equator than is the British capital. The bleak coast of Labrador is directly west of London. The same line passes the southern part of Hudson bay and Lake Winnipeg. On the other side of the continent it touches the southern extremity of Alaska and continues through the center of the isthmus of Kamchatka and Siberia and Russia to Homburg.

It is astonishing, too, to reflect on the fact that Montreal, with its winters of extraordinary severity, is 350 miles nearer the equator than is London. Montreal, indeed, is on the same degree of latitude as Venice.

Another illustration of the unexpected in contrasts is found in a comparison of St. John's, Newfoundland, with Paris. Paris has a winter of comparative mildness, while St. John's is a region of bitter cold and fogs, with drifting icebergs along its coast. Yet St. John's is 100 miles nearer the equator. —New York Tribune.

Fasting in Japan.

From time out of mind, says the Japan Times, certain devotees of that country have visited a celebrated temple at Narita twice a year to perform the pious act of fasting within its sacred precincts. A "fasting hall" has been specially erected for their accommodation. Observations kept on 226 men and 32 women who fasted showed that of the whole number 59 fasted less than a week, 174 fasted one week, 10 continued fasting two weeks, 14 fasted three weeks, and one went without food for five weeks. Inquiry as to the motives of the fasters showed that 169 men and 25 women desired to rise in the world, 13 men and 2 women wanted to increase their business profits, 16 men prayed for the safety of their families, 13 men and 4 women sought cures of diseases and 10 men wanted general good luck. Only three persons, two men and one woman, fasted in gratitude for the fulfillment of former prayers. "It need scarcely be said," remarks the Japan Times, "that the period of their fasting was the shortest."

Snowball Showers.

More than one explorer in cold climates has noted the curious phenomenon of a "snowball shower." The balls, it is true, are not very big, the average being about the size of a hen's egg, but they are true snowballs for all that—compressed globes of snow, not little lumps of ice or hail. A fall of the kind occurred in north London in March, 1859, and at the time it was observed that the balls seemed five times as dense and compressed as ordinary snow and in no way to be told from the usual handmade missiles. They had fallen during the night and were strewn many layers thick over a very large area. No cause—except a doubtful electrical one—can be ascribed for the strange phenomenon, and mountaineers are apt to discredit the stories of snowball showers told them by the old guides till suddenly in the midst of an ordinary storm they find themselves assailed as though by myriads of mischievous schoolboys.—London Standard.

A Patient Judge.

A western judge, sitting in chambers, seeing from the piles of papers in the lawyers' hands that the first case was likely to be hotly contested, asked, "What is the amount in question?" "Two dollars," said the plaintiff's counsel. "I'll pay it," said the judge, handing over the money. "Call the next case."

He had not the patience of Sir William Grant, who, after listening for two days to the arguments of counsel as to the construction of a certain act, quietly observed when they had done, "That act has been repealed." —Argonaut.

Blunders of the Types.

Ever since the introduction of typesetting errors, weird or comical, have emanated from printers' offices. The mistakes are not always to be shouldered on to the compositor, for bad handwriting must be taken into account. Here are a few instances of actual blunders collected by a proofreader in the course of his daily work: "His blushing bride" was transformed into "his blustering bride."

A major was stated to have "served with destruction in the army." The writer thought he used the word "distinction."

"The Galley I Love" was the description of a picture entitled "The Galley Slave."

Speaking of theatrical folk, a critic wrote that "nearly all have husbands or wives." The paragraph printed read "hundreds of wives."

"They sailed for three days around the cape and finally slaughtered a small Italian" should have been "sighted a small island."

One more in conclusion. "He takes delight in talking on his family shame" was a shameful thing to say when "favorite theme" was meant.

A Three Legged Bison.

In 1867 Small Eyes, a Blackfoot who had come down from the north and joined the Arapahoes and lived with them, told Black Kettle, a Cheyenne in George Bent's lodge, about having killed, between the Cimarron and Beaver creek, a tributary of the north fork of the Canadian, a buffalo bull which had only one hind leg. According to Small Eyes' story, it did not appear that the bull had lost one of its hind legs, but rather that it never had had more than one. The hind leg was very large, seemed to be in the middle of the body instead of at one side, and there was no sign of any missing leg. It looked as if the two hind legs which the buffalo ordinarily has had in some way fused together.

The war party with which Small Eyes was traveling was passing along near a hollow when the bull came up out of it, and some of the men ran ahead, got around it and shot it with a gun. It was not able to run fast, but rather hobbled along.—Forest and Stream.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure

F. J. CHENEY CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cent per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—The reception of Miss Merritt's Juvenile class in dancing will be held in Odd Fellows hall, tonight, Feb. 12, East Weymouth from 7 to 9 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents including dancing from 9 to 12 o'clock. March at 7 sharp. Orchestra 3 pieces.

—Dr. "Jack" Hayden of Villa Nova, Penn., the fast second baseman of the Chicago Cubs, has been the guest of Daniel Howley of Broad street. In Howley's first year of professional baseball Hayden was one of his intimate friends, both playing on the Indianapolis team of the American Association.

—Louis Carter, a student in Tufts College entertained Wm. Sargent of Attleboro, over Sunday.

—While the Gaiety club were holding a meeting in the house of Cornelius Condrick, Tuesday evening, a lamp exploded, and flames spread all over the room. B. J. Elkinton telephoned to Weymouth Centre, and box 25 was rung in. Neighbors rushed to the scene and with the members of the fire department who gathered around, extinquished the fire before the arrival of the apparatus.

—Edwin Clapp has purchased a new 40 Horse Power Pierce Arrow Limousine, with electric heat and light.

—Fishing has been very good in Whitman's pond this week, through the ice. Several large catches have also been booked from Back River.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Donlan of Broad street and Miss Blanche Condrick are on a visit to relatives in Framingham.

Congregational Church Notes.

Rev. Dr. E. S. Tead gave an intensely interesting address, Sunday morning on the work of the Congregational Educational Society, especially in the far West.

"Christian Endeavor Day" was observed by the young people with appropriate exercises at their meeting on Sunday evening.

The monthly supper of the Ladies Social Union and the entertainment and sale by the Inasmuch Circle of King's Daughters announced for next week have been postponed on account of the evangelical services to be held in the chapel during the week.

The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln was very appropriately observed in the Congregational church, last Sunday evening. The platform was beautifully draped with the Stars and Stripes and a portrait of Lincoln was suspended from the reading desk. The audience was a very large one and included a good representation of Veterans from the G. A. R. post and other patriotic organizations. Rev. E. L. Bradford conducted the devotional exercises and the choir of the church sang "Gloria in Excelsis," "Lest we Forget," "Battle Hymn of the Republic," "Blest Country" and "America." Miss Ethel F. Raymond presided at the organ. The address was by Dr. I. O. Rankin of Boston and his topic, our "Heritage in Lincoln", speaking of his early life, of his love and care for the citizen soldiers, of the greatest army the world ever knew, his reverence for ordinary things, his dignity and cheerfulness in defeat and in burden bearing and his strong faith in God.

There will be no service Sunday evening in the Congregational church. The congregation is invited to the Lincoln Memorial exercises in the Methodist church. Following these exercises will be a prayer and praise service for the purpose of practising the Gospel songs to be sung at the Evangelistic services to begin next week.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 16, a series of Union Evangelistic services will be begun in the Congregational church. Services at 7.30. Samuel Lindsay has been secured as pastor

On this (Friday) evening, Feb 12, Mr. Scrivener will meet all who will come for a long service in the chapel of the Congregational church. The Alexander Gospel songs will be used. Every one who can sing is cordially invited to come and bring some one else who can sing.

Universalist Church Notes.

At a regularly called meeting of the First Unitarian Society it was unanimously voted to deed the property of the society to the Mass. Universalist Convention and the convention is to back the movement for the establishment of a Universalist church. For a year at least it will be maintained as a mission but the ultimate object is to have it a self supporting church on a par with other churches in the Convention.

A meeting has been called for Tuesday evening February 23rd to close up the affairs of the Unitarian society On the same evening a Universalist Society is to be formed. Representatives of the Universalist denomination will be there and all who are interested in maintaining a professedly liberal church are requested and urged to be present.

The hour of services at this church has been changed from 7 to 3 o'clock and next Sunday the pastor, Rev. Geo. H. Lewis will speak on the "Effect of Belief."

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes

Sunday morning the annual offering for Home Missions will be received.

Sunday evening at 7 o'clock there will be a Lincoln service. Mr. Waldo Turner will give some personal reminiscences. Mr. Edwin R Sampson, principal of the High School, will speak on Lincoln as a statesman and politician, Mr. Myron P. Ford on "Lincoln and the People." Miss Jessie Orr will sing "The Star Spangled Banner." This service will be followed by one of praise and prayer preliminary to the Evangelistic meetings which begin in the Congregational church at 7.30.

Mr. Scrivener desires to meet all who will sing in a chorus choir at the vestry of the Congregational church to-night (Friday) at 7.30 o'clock.

The supper advertised for February 24 has been postponed until furter notice.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mrs. Geo. Manuel is ill with bronchial pneumonia.

—Mrs. George Clark spent the week end with relatives in Malden and Everett

—The whist party at the Wessagusett club on Tuesday evening drew the usual crowd. Twelve tables were filled. The first prizes were won by Mrs. E. R. Sampson and John Wolfe. The consolations by Mrs. Stanley Torrey and Joseph Cummings. The next party will be on the evening of March 2nd.

—Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Page were the guests of friends in Everett last Sunday.

—Miss Esther McGill of Braintree was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Tyler over Sunday.

—Mrs. Austin Beard is recovering from a recent illness.

—The Universalist Men's club held its monthly meeting on Monday evening of this week. A supper of cold meat, escalloped oysters, rolls, coffee, pies and doughnuts was served by a committee from the ladies circle at 6.30 p. m. After the business meeting the Hon. Allen Treadway, president of the Mass. Senate, gave an interesting talk on the State affairs. The meeting was open to the public and a goodly number of townsmen improved the opportunity of listening.

—Ernest Libbey is on the sick list.

—Mrs. Wilmont Cleverly is ill at the home of her daughter Mrs. Samuel Drew.

—There was a good attendance at the service in the Pilgrim church Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Merrill preached a patriotic sermon. There was special music by the choir with solos by Miss Orr.

—Elmer Kidder of Worcester was in town last week.

—Mrs. James Stoddard passed away on Monday at her home on North street, after a long and painful illness.

—The rustic theatre at New Downers went to pieces in the wind storm Wednesday afternoon and floated down the river.

—Geo. A. Sullivan of Quincy has moved into the bungalow near Monatiquot street.

The Quitter.

It ain't the failures he may meet
That keeps a man from winning;
It's the discouragement complete
That blocks a new beginning;
You want to quit your habits bad;
And when the shadows flittin'
Make life seem worthless like an' sad,
You want to quit your quittin'!

You want to quit a-layin' down
An' sayin' hope is over,
Because the fields are bare an' brown,
Where once we lived in clover.
When jolted from the water cart
Its painful to be hittin'
The earth; but make another start,
Cheer up, an' quit your quittin'!

Although the game seems rather stiff,
Don't be a doleful doubter;
There's alway one more inning if
You're not a down-and-outer,
But fortune's pretty sure to flee
From folks content with sittin'
Around, an' sayin' life's N. G.—
You've got to quit your quittin'.

ACT QUICKLY.

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Weymouth.

Do the right thing at the right time.
Act quickly in times of danger.
Backache is kidney danger.
Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly.
Cure all distressing, dangerous kidney ills.
Plenty of evidence to prove this.

Mrs. M. Eagan, 99 South St., Waltham, Mass, says:—"I speak from experience when I say that Doan's Kidney Pills are a fine remedy for kidney trouble Before using them I had dull, bearing-down pains in my back, accompanied by a feeling of lassitude and it was impossible for me to stoop or be on my feet for any length of time, on account of the pains through my loins. I was restless at night and arose in the morning unrefreshed and hardly able to attend to my housework. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended, I was induced to give them a trial. They acted directly on my kidneys and a short continued use effected a cure. Ten years have since passed and I am glad to say that the cure has been permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk, ss. PROBATE COURT

TO the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of CHARLES E. SALISBURY late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Ada L. Salisbury of Weymouth, without giving a surety on her bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the third day of March, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of February, A. D. 1909.

47-49 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

LIBRARY FAIR

Fogg Opera House,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Feb. 17, 18, 19.

WEDNESDAY—A Town Meeting. Under the direction of Geo. L. Barnes Local hits and many unique features.

THURSDAY—Fogg Concert Co. Fogg Orchestra 10 pieces. Puritan Male Quartette

Mrs. Lena L. Dexter . Reader
Miss Alice Delano . Soprano

Dance following the concert from ten to twelve.

FRIDAY—

An Original Play by PRINCE H. TIRRELL,

"The Prize Winner; or, The Bully Boy of Hop Toad."

Season Tickets—Adults 50 cents. Children under twelve 25 cents. Single Admission—Adults 25 cents. Cehildren 10 cents. Reserved seats for each night 10 cts.

For sale at store of Gordon Willis.

St. Valentine Headquarters

FOR 1909

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South Weymouth Co-operative Bank

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the South Weymouth Co-operative Bank will be held at Clapp's Hall

SATURDAY, FEB. 13, 1909,

AT 7.30 P. M.,

For the Election of Officers and for the purpose of transacting any business that may be necessary.

FRED. T. BARNES, Secretary.

Feb. 2, 1909. 46-47

Union Church

—OF—

Weymouth and Braintree

Lecture Course

Under the direction of the

SOCIAL CLUB.

Feb. 17, A high grade concert, by the Westland Ladies' Quartette of Boston, assisted by Miss Winifred Ingalls, Reader.

Mar. 3, Mr. Charles Follen Adams, "An Evening with Yawcob Strauss."

Tickets at Harlow's.

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For your Painters and Carpenters supplies of every description—Mixed Paints, Brushes, Tools, Mosquito Netting, Wire Fencing, Seeds, Farming Tools, etc., etc.

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Frank W. Stewart,

Washington Sq., TELEPHONE 38-3 Weymouth

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A Softener, Nourisher, Beautifier and Cleanser which imparts a Delightful Rose Perfume.

20c.

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Hot Water Bottle

Relieves pain in suffering and takes the chill from the bedding on a cold night. For

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We sell you a good bottle, guaranteed Leak-proof for one year.

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10c. CAKE.

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Antisceptic Teeth.
A Good Shave.
Hot Chocolate.
A Smooth Throat.
Letter Paper.
Sweet Confectionery.
Dainty Perfume.

Harlow's 2 Drug Stores will supply you.

Look! Look! Look!

SELL CHEAP. STRIKE YOUR DOLLAR FRESH NIP.

Buy your Chrysanthemums at the Greenhouse

216 MIDDLE ST. Weymouth Center

Now is the time to plant your Bulbs. I have got a good variety of Hyacinth, Tulips and Narcisus. Give me a call, you are sure to get suited.

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THORWALD HANSEN, FLORIST.

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March 1, 1902 4

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WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

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13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
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15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts
116—Head of Saunders St.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Richards' Wharf
41—Pole, Lovells Corner
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2

At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p.m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p.m.

BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St., opp. Fan Shop
29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St
35—West St. and Washington St.
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opposite Monatiquot school
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory.
46—Hancock St., private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
147—Town St. and Pond St

AT BRAZIL'S CAPITAL

THE SCENES ON APPROACHING QUAINT OLD RIO JANEIRO.

Nature Outdoes Herself In the Beautiful Picture Presented From the Harbor—Odd Street Names—Hotel Charges and a Hotel Bath.

As we approach the harbor of Rio Janeiro there gradually rise into view the twin islands, Father and Mother, between which the ship passes. Then comes one of those grand pictures which defy adequate description. Even the English passenger, surprised out of his national characteristic, murmurs after a deep inhalation, "There is nothing like it the world over."

The numberless peaks, of purple hue, peculiar and rugged, of varied outline and sharply defined, spread to right and left and form a successively changing background as one advances—now majestic sentinels, now illusive phantoms, as the clouds veil their crowns or hide them from view.

A story is told of the Princess Isabel, Dom Pedro's daughter, who once enthusiastically called to a fellow passenger, the wife of one of the European ambassadors accredited to Dom Pedro's court: "Come, come, and look at the most beautiful sight in the world! We are entering our glorious harbor!" The lady addressed, who had been in Brazil before, had seen behind the pictures and was not as fond of it all as was the princess, answered in a soft, purring voice, "Oh, yes, very beautiful, but I know of a sight more beautiful still!" "Yes?" incredulously and interrogatively exclaimed the princess. "Yes, it is much more beautiful going out through this glorious harbor."

After landing we break through the mob of carriers, after snatching the nearest one to take our baggage, and get into one of the waiting vehicles, a shabby genteel carriage—they are all much the same—rickety affairs, drawn by little forlorn mules or horses. Ours breaks down twice before reaching our destination. The drivers are merciless. They jolt and joggle and swing you from one side of the narrow street to the other, lashing their horses continually, especially around corners and up and down hills, until they drive the breath out of your body and the hope out of your heart with the recklessness of it. You vow this is the last time, but they get you again. Between breaths you look to find you are going through such streets as the First of March, the Marquez of So-and-so, the Viscount That, the Baroness This, the street of the Patriotic Volunteers, the Senator Something-or-other, ending up with Julius Caesar street and Jesu Cristo's alley!

The hotel faces an open square, has trees about it and is painted on the outside a warm, clear pink. The guests dress very much, especially the women. There is much frou-frou of silk petticoats and many long trained dresses. The men, one would judge, come over from Paris. There is just the right twirl to the point of the mustache and just the right line to the waist of their coats to suggest it. Congress is in session, and there are senators from all parts of Brazil staying here; also a sprinkling of foreign ministers and some of the Brazilian nobility left over from the empire. On the birthday of their beloved emperor these latter have masses said for him in most of the churches. Notice is given in the daily papers so the sympathetic may attend.

Everything is extra at this hotel—your candles, a second serving of the same dish, anything taken from the table to your rooms, anything eaten in the dining room five minutes after meal hours. A bath is 50 cents extra. Taking a bath here is peculiar. In your bath gown you walk the seemingly mile or so of hall into the back foyer, down long flights of stairs, to the ground floor, almost into the garden, till you reach a glass door marked "Chuveiro," which means as near as you can translate it into English, "Enter." You find a room, tiled as high as your head, open above. Taking up half the floor is a depression five inches deep, also tiled. You wonder where you are going to bathe. Being a Yankee, you guess. You screw up your courage for what may happen, shut your eyes, pull the cord above you, and, lo! down comes a splendid shower of cold water for as long as you want to hold the cord.

Upon reaching your room again you find some one has sent you a bouquet, and you don't know what to do with it any more than you did with the bathroom. It is a smooth surfaced, varicolored cone, so tightly are the flowers placed together. It is about a foot across at the bottom and won't fit anything in the room and won't look like anything but painted wood, so you finally drop it anywhere. When dry, you discover it was built on a stick and held about a bushel of flowers.

In the evening we dined with the family of a man who rushed out from among a group of fellow brokers to embrace affectionately the male member of our party as we passed them in the street. Fourteen sat at the table, and three small children were ranged against the wall and served in the trays of their high chairs. Our host, who speaks English with a delicious accent, said to us, "Now you can say that you have dined with a typical Brazilian family, and we are not savages."

Rattlety bang! Clatter, clatter! Clack, clack, clack! Tac, tac! A general passes by! Driven in the happy fashion of the country, his two military outriders on horseback flying close, one each side, just behind. Every time his carriage wheel sweeps the curb on one side of the narrow street they make the same curve exactly. When a moment later his carriage wheel just escapes the curb on the other side of the street they escape it by the exact distance. When the carriage stops suddenly, they stop suddenly. It is well the little Brazilian horses are so docile or one of the most laughable sights in Brazil would be lost. The little soldiers, bobbing up and down astride the little horses, with their brown faces, bright red and blue uniforms and slouchy little figures, do not exactly suggest military dignity. They suggest something else. You instinctively look around for the tin cup. The law permits every general the outriders. The two soldiers are also stationed at the gate or outer door of his home.

I have not been able to distinguish the soldier from the policeman, they dress so much alike. The police have a chain of whistles through the city at night. You hear one in the distance, then near, then in the distance again as the signal passes down the chain. An American here says it is to warn the burglars out of the way so the police can pass without any distracting thoughts.

We got back to the hotel to toss and tumble through the hot night, in the agonizing indecision whether it were best to smother with the window shut or take terrible chances of getting the fever with the windows open, as every one said we would.—A Yankee Visitor to Brazil in New York Tribune.

WAX FARMING.

A Peculiar Chinese Industry and How It Is Conducted.

Among the novel occupations in China is that of the wax farmer. The entire crop is produced by the labor of myriads of little insects, whose eggs or cocoons deposited on the limbs and yield a rich harvest, which is transformed into pure white wax and marketed at a fair price. The tree (Ligustrum lucidum) which produces the white wax insect grows in the Chienchang valley, in the western part of China, which is some 5,000 feet above the level of the sea. In March round brown forms are seen attached to the limbs and branches. If one of these should be opened it would be found to contain innumerable white insects. By a strange law the insect will not flourish or produce wax in its birthplace and if allowed to remain will drop off in a dead mass. The Chinese have discovered the exact locality where they will flourish to the best advantage. Transporting the females to the various farming places some 200 to 400 miles distant in the province of Szechuan gives employment during the season to thousands of porters. One of these waxmaking centers is Kiating.

About May 1 the female insect is nearly grown, and the body is almost conical, with a round base. Later on it becomes mature and begins to deposit eggs. At this time the operation of removing the females from the limbs and branches to which they are attached and getting them ready to turn over to the porter for transit is commenced. They are thereafter carried hundreds of miles to the places where the wax farmers have rows of the special food plant—a species of flowering ash five or six feet high—upon which the insects feed and deposit their layers of wax.

Many thousands of insects are taken by each man on a trip. They have to travel entirely at night with their delicate and precious loads, for the midday heat would be dangerous to the lives of the inmates. The various cities and villages along the route leave the gates open, so as to afford free and unobstructed passageway to the carriers. Seen at night, running with all their might, dressed in most cases in rainproof straw, their flickering lantern swaying to and fro, the carriers form a weird and picturesque sight.

Voltaire's Retort.

That famous politician, orator and man of fashion the fourth Earl of Chesterfield was on one occasion at a grand assembly in France where Voltaire was one of the guests. Suddenly the French writer accosted his lordship with the words:

"My lord, I know you are a judge. Which are the more beautiful, the English or the French ladies?"

"Upon my word," replied Chesterfield, with his usual presence of mind, "I am no judge of paintings."

Some time afterward, says a biographer, Voltaire, being in London, happened to be at a nobleman's party with Chesterfield. A lady in the company prodigiously rouged directed her whole discourse to Voltaire and engrossed his conversation. Chesterfield came up, tapped him on the arm and said:

"Sir, take care that you are not captivated."

"My lord," promptly replied the French wit, "I scorn to be taken by an English craft under French colors."

Origin of "Rule Britannia."

It is a curious fact that Great Britain owes "Rule, Britannia" to the suggestion of a prince who had few English sympathies and no love of the sea. Frederick, prince of Wales, when residing at Clifden House wished to have a mask performance there on the 1st of August, 1740, to commemorate the accession of George I. and the birthday of Princess Augusta. The prince commissioned Thomson to write something for the occasion, and the words of "Rule, Britannia" were the result. Dr. Arne set them to the familiar air, which became so popular that Handel used the opening bars in his "Occasional Oratorio," 1746, to the words, "War shall cease, welcome peace." In 1751 Mallet produced a new version of the words, "improved" by Lord Bolingbroke, who substituted three stanzas of his own for the fourth, fifth and sixth of the original. Of this mutilation Sir George Grove says, "It failed, as it deserved to fail."

The Word "Charlatan."

"Charlatan," says a writer in the London Chronicle, "is companion to 'quack' in our vocabulary, and of this word the origin is certainly Italian. It is 'ciarlatano,' merely a chatterer, and describes the traveling doctor in his cart who used to offer in an overwhelming torrent of talk his pills to villagers in the market place. He was a dentist as well as a physician and wrenched out the tooth in public. The genus is not yet entirely extinct."

A Word Breaker.

"Fine looking old gentleman."

"Yes, but he was never known to give a man his word that he did not break it."

"Dishonest, eh?"

"Nope; he stutters."—Houston Post.

Dignity and Ignorance.

"So you have decided to call in another doctor?"

"I have," was the reply. "The absurdity of the man prescribing linseed tea and mustard plasters for people of our position!"

A Noble Parent.

In writing a sketch of Washington a pupil ended her essay by saying, "Washington married a famous belle, Martha Custis, and in due time became the Father of His Country."—Delineator.

Kind words are benedictions. They are not only instruments of power, but of benevolence and courtesy, blessings both to the speaker and hearer of them.—Frederick Saunders.

Won't Figures Lie?

Mrs. Hoyle—I am just twenty-three. Mrs. Doyle—I don't see how you figure it. You were twenty-two when you had your black silk, and you haven't had a new dress for ten years.—New York Press.

He Crowed Too Soon.

She—You'll be glad to learn, dear, that I've got out of visiting our relatives. He—Grand! Splendid! It hung over me like a cloud. How did you manage it? She—Oh, I asked them here!

The Irritating Mississippi.

The Mississippi is the greatest irritant in the United States. Its fickleness, conscious power and taunting eddies bring oaths to the lips of the most respectable and law abiding residents along its lower course. The greatest admirers of the river, the people who sing its praises with the most emphasis, are the ones who go off on a tangent of temper quickest when they find a new caving of river bank headed toward the newest and most expensive levee, built to protect great plantations, while just across the stream rise worthless bluffs and useless sand bars. Talk to a Mississippi river man—shanty boater, pilot, raftsman, plantation owner or city merchant—and he will brag about the river wonders. Its bigness charms him and makes him feel large and elated. Bring him around to his own experiences with it, and suddenly a shade of resentment crosses his face as he recalls a shanty boat wrecked by a cyclone, a steamboat snagged, a raft torn up in some bend, a plantation undercut and washed away or a season's trade spoiled by an overflow and crevasse.

"We love the river, damn it!" is a literal expression.—R. S. Spears in Atlantic.

Nerve Sick

If weak, worn-out, nervous, cannot sleep; have indigestion, headache, neuralgia or periodic pains, it is because your nerves are weak. It is the lack of nerve force that makes the stomach, heart, lungs, etc., work imperfectly—become sick. Dr. Miles' Nervine cures the sick when it restores nerve strength, and puts the power behind the organs to do their work.

"Almost three years I suffered from nervousness, indigestion, and palpitation of the heart. I could not eat or sleep with comfort, or walk or talk without suffering. Altogether I was in a bad condition. My doctor did not seem to do me any good. I had tried so many remedies that I did not have much hope of any of them doing me any good. Dr. Miles' Nervine was suggested by a friend. I got relief from the first, and after a few days I felt like a new person. It not only relieved my heart and nerves, but has invigorated my whole system. I am very grateful because since I have stopped using it, I have had absolutely no return of my old trouble."
MRS. HOWARD FORD,
60 Summit Ave., Worcester, Mass.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

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Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to.

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Sand and Gravel furnished at short notice. All Jobs promptly attended to.

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SANITARY and LANDSCAPE ENGINEERING

Consultations solicited on septic tank treatment of household wastes; land drainage; landscape development.

9 Middle St. WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS.

Telephone Connection. 36 t

A Division of Purpose.

Some years ago the Yankee schooner Sally Ann, under command of Captain Spooner, was beating up the Connecticut river. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station forward. According to his notion of things the schooner was getting a "leetle" too near certain mud flats which lay along the larboard shore. So aft he went to the captain and, with his hat cocked on one side, said:

"Cap'n Spooner, you're getting a leetle too close to them flats. Hadn't you better go abeout?"

The captain glared at him.

"Mr. Comstock, jest you go for'ard and tend to your part of the skuner. I'll tend to mine."

Mr. Comstock went for'ard in high dudgeon.

"Boys," he bellowed out, "see that that er mud hook's all clear for lettin' go."

"Aye, aye, sir!"

"Let go, then!" he roared.

Down went the anchor, out rattled the chains, and like a flash the Sally Ann came luffing into the wind and then brought up all standing. Mr. Comstock walked aft and touched his hat.

"Well, cap'n, my part of the skuner is to anchor."—Everybody's.

Wanted Something Quicker.

Some few years ago I issued a policy on the life of a man who was far from being a model husband. I called for the premium every week and rarely got it without a grumble from the wife. The last time I called she said:

"I ain't going to pay you any more. There's Mrs. Smith only had her old man in M.'s society three months, and he's dead, and she's got the money. I'm going to put my old man in that, so you needn't call again."—Liverpool Mercury.

Flattered Him.

"I feel sure Miss Smith is in love with you," said a lady to her brother.

"Do you? It sounds too good to be true."

"Well, I heard her say yesterday that plainness in a man is not really a fault, but a sign of character."

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of JOSEPH JEFFE late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

P. R. PASTENE, Adm.

Care of George H. Brown, Attorney, 22 Adams Bldg., Quincy, Mass. December 16, 1908. 46-48

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin and all other persons interested in the estate of

ABBIE T. RAYMOND

late of Weymouth in said County deceased:

Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Seth Reckard of Scituate who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty second day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

45-47 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk, ss. Probate Court.

To the next-of-kin and all others interested in the estate of

JOHN McDONALD

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas Maurice P. Spillane the administrator with the will annexed of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court for allowance the first and final account of his administration on said estate and application has been made for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next-of-kin of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham in said County of Norfolk, on the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why said account should not be allowed and distribution made according to said application.

And the petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Boston Post, a newspaper published in Boston, Mass., and also in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth in said County, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty fifth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine.

45-47 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

HELEN M. SLACK

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Alice L. Neal of Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham in said County of Norfolk on the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty sixth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

45-47 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Ella F. Gay to Freeman H. Woodbridge, dated April 4, 1905, and recorded with Norfolk Registry of Deeds, Book 1002, Page 438, for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage for breach of the conditions thereof, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday, the sixteenth day of February, 1909, at one-thirty o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, namely:

"A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Weymouth called South Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and said Commonwealth, bounded as follows:—Commencing on the Easterly side of Main street, at the northwesterly corner of the granted premises at a point six inches Northerly from the underpinning of the 'Derby building,' so called, on the granted premises; thence running Southerly by said Main street, thirty-three feet to land now or formerly of Cynthia R. Elwell; thence turning and running Easterly by said land of Elwell, about forty-six feet, to land now or formerly of C. H. and A. F. Clapp; thence turning and running Northerly by said Clapp land, thirty-five and 8 100 feet, to land now or formerly of J. C. Howe; thence turning and running Westerly by said land of Howe, forty-six feet, to the point of beginning. Meaning to convey the same premises conveyed to me (Ella F. Gay), by deed dated April 4, 1905, and recorded with Norfolk Registry of Deeds."

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments.

Terms, One Hundred Dollars at the time and place of sale, the balance in ten days on delivery of deed.

CHARLES G. WOODBRIDGE,
Assignee and Present holder of said Mortgage.

February, 19, 1909 44-46

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Weymouth, Feb. 4, 1909.

Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on

Monday, March 1, 1909,

will be held as follows:

Precinct 1—Engine House, North Weymouth, Wednesday, Feb. 10, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 2—Tuesday, Feb. 9, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m., and Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m., at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building.

Precinct 3—Engine House, Monday, Feb. 15, from 7.30 to 9 p.m.

Precinct 4—Hose House, Nash, Wednesday, Feb. 17, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 5—Engine House, Friday Feb. 19, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 6—Engine House, Saturday, Feb. 13, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.

No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p.m. of Feb. 20, 1909, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Registration will Close on

Saturday, February 20, 1909, AT 10 O'CLOCK P.M.

The Registrars will be in session at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12 m. to 10.00 p.m.

The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all their sessions.

BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIDAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
Registrars of Voters of Weymouth.

46-49

Advertise in The Gazette.

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

Old South Church (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

Trinity Church (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

Union Congregational Church (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m

Universalist Church (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

Unitarian Church (East Weymouth) Universalist service, Rev Geo. H. Lewis pastor. Regular service at 7.00 p. m. All not in attendance elswhere cordially invited to attend.

Methodist Episcopal Church (East Braintree.) Rev. R. L. Roberts, pastor Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

Baptist Church (Weymouth) Rev. Robert H. Cary, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 pm. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. on Sunday.

Union Congregational Church (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

Methodist Episcopal Church (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.30 p m. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evenings, 7.45 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7 45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

Old North Church (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

Pilgrim Congregational Church (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

Congregational Church (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

First Universalist Church (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10 30. Sunday School at 12 m.

Second Universalist Church (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

Temperance Hall (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

Porter M. E. Church (Lovell's Corner) Rev. E. K. Johnson, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Church of St. Francis Xavier (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays- Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

Church of the Sacred Heart (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday — Masses at 9 15, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

Church of the Immaculate Conception (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

St. Jerome's Church (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

Zion's Hill Chapel (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

All Souls Church (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

First Church of Christ Scientist, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10 45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday Morning — Feb. 7, Spirit.

Any Kind of

Insurance

A. S. JORDAN & CO.

Edward T. Jordan

Telephone Connection 37 Washington Square Weymouth, Mass.

Office Hours:—8.15 to 11.45 A.M. and 1 to 5.45 P.M.

BOURK'S EXPRESS.

Weymouth, East Braintree and Boston.

FOGG & PARMENTER, Proprietors.

15 Devonshire Street. Telephone 1378 Main.
130 Bedford Street. Telepone 363 Oxford.
16 Union Street. Telephone 1546, 1547 Richmond.

Expressing, Baggage Transferring, Furniture and Safe Moving, Heavy Teaming

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Barge "ORIOLE" To Let for Picnics, Excursions etc.

Stable Norfolk Street Weymouth.

H. WALKER PRATT

No. 1 Sea St., No. Weymouth

HOUSE. "All Improvements"—10 or more rooms in perfect condition. Nearly 10,000 sq. ft. of land. Ocean not far removed. A beauty. $5,000. Finely located.

ONE of 7 rooms, bath, furnace heat, nearly new. A bargain at $2,400.

ANOTHER, 8 rooms and bath, electric lights and improvements, furnace, 100x50 lot, $2,500.

A COZY HOME on Bridge street, 7 rooms. $2,200 buys. Easy terms.

A CHEAPER HOME, 5 rooms, 4 minutes to "Old Ocean." $1,700 terms.

HOUSE, with barn, at Beach, nearly new, $1,300.

HOUSE on line of electrics for sale. Improvements. $1,600. For rent, $16.

A SPECIALLY DESIRABLE HOME. House, 10 rooms, 1-2 acre of land, fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc. Everything in fine order, $2,600. Also one-acre farm, $2,100. Good buildings.

FIVE ACRE TRACT OF LAND, (no buildings) $1,200. Best view in North Weymouth.

HOUSE, BARN AND LOT of 39,000 sq. ft. of land. 7 rooms. $3,200.

DESIRABLY LOCATED HOUSE LOTS, $25 down only. Own a home. Others.

AN ELEGANT HOUSE—7 rooms, all improvements, on main st., perfect condition—price $3000

Life Insurance

Information concerning Life Insurance Cheerfully Given.

Five years experience with a **LIFE INSURANCE EXPERT.** Policies valued — no twisting. Business respectfully solicited. Information by mail or in person at choice of inquirer. Write, or telephone Main 2634.

Harry H. Thayer

308 Main St., So. Weymouth, Mass. — **Equitable Building, Boston, Mass.**

43 tf

South Shore Co-operative Bank.

MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month.

At Royal Arcanum Hall, at 7.30 P. M.

Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.

Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.

For Information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to

CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas.
Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A house of seven rooms, good lot of land, on corner, two minutes from Lincoln Square. Fine fruit and shade trees. $1100 takes it.

TO LET—Tenement of seven rooms and bath, electric lights; rent $15.50 per month.

H. FRANKLIN PERRY

Real Estate & Insurance WASHINGTON SQ. WEYMOUTH

For Sale or to Let.

In East Weymouth

TO LET—A six-room tenement at nine dollars per month; south half of house and handy to car lines.

FOR SALE—A nine-room house, with a large barn, three-fourths of an acre of land, good garden, plenty of fruit and shade trees; about seven minutes to either steam or electric cars; price is low.

FOR SALE—A nine-room house with one-third acre of land, in good neighborhood, four minutes to electrics; should go quickly at the price asked.

In South Weymouth

TO LET.

A beautiful estate, house of 10 rooms with every convenience, a fine stable and grounds well laid out; best of neighborhoods and close to electrics, churches, schools, etc.; or will sell, and the price is *right*.

In Weymouth

FOR SALE. Right on line of electrics, a large 10-room house with all conveniences, even to a private gas plant for lighting and cooking purposes, stable and poultry houses 2 acres of fine land, a variety of fruit, good healthy location, neighborhood first class, and all in fine condition throughout, and the price is *low*.

In Hingham.

FOR SALE—In Hingham, cars pass the door every hour, a pleasant quiet home in a good neighborhood; house of eleven rooms, good barn and about one-half acre of land; should rent for at least 11 per cent. on the valuation, and can be bought for less.

Bring these with you in making inquiries.

M. P. GAREY

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

733 BROAD ST. East Weymouth, - Mass.

TO LET

New Modern Dwelling near King Oak Hill. Rent reasonable.

FOR SALE

17 Acres Woodland, nearby wood, ready to cut.

Apply to

RUSSELL B. WORSTER,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent, Auctioneer, Notary, Justice of the Peace

8 COMMERCIAL ST., WEYMOUTH.

HAVE YOU

A Father, Mother, Wife, Child, Brother, Sister, Uncle, Aunt, Nephew, Niece, Cousin, Old Schoolmate, Chum of former days, or any Friend in some far away section of the "Great Round World" or some new By-place? If so, give him or her a Years Subscription to the

Gazette

JAPANESE RESTAURANTS.

Their Furnishings, the Bill of Fare and the Food.

"At the entrance to a Japanese restaurant one finds a number of the wooden 'gaita' (clogs) which the Japanese slip off in exchange for straw braid sandals," writes a traveler. "The strange thing here about it is the fact that no mixups occur, although to an outsider these clogs all look much alike. The dining room is closed in with the regulation sliding doors, which can be taken away in summer, and opens on the regulation Japanese garden, with the regulation dwarfed trees and temple incense burner. As in most Japanese houses, the ceiling is low, and, while the writer never bumped his head against any of the crossbeams, six footers might well beware. The tables are covered with immaculately clean linen, the chairs upholstered and with slats across the legs, so as not to rip open the matting. Evidently the Japanese who have been abroad and those who work in offices appreciate the comforts of a chair. Knives, forks and spoons also seem to appeal to them. I don't know whether they fully appreciate the mission of the spoons—they seem to think that the biggest possible noise should be made when eating soup. One seems to try to outdo the other.

"Moving silently on straw sandals, the waiter brought me a bill of fare. Not an ordinary bill of fare. It is a piece of black lacquered wood, the menu written on it with white chalk in Japanese characters only. If a dish cannot be served further the finger is passed over that number, and it disappears from the menu. I began at the right hand side, remembering that the Japanese do always the opposite from the way we should do—and, lo! I got a cup of bouillon. It was not properly salted, but with a pinch or so tasted excellent. I then pointed at the next vertical column—they also read upside down here—and the waiter brought me soup. It was waved away. Number three looked like a dish of worms, minute fish—I believe they call them 'bait' on the hotel menu—with their eyes like tiny black dots. They are baked in a bunch and with a little Worcestershire sauce are quite palatable.

"Next an exquisitely cooked chicken cutlet, and number five was such a steak as one could not improve upon anywhere. I would fain have passed on farther down the line or rather to the left, but lest I should be tempted to eat too much I asked for coffee. It is safe to do that. They know no other name for it here. My bill was 'ich yen nidue sen' (1 yen 20 sen), or about 60 cents American money! This included a pint of Kirin beer brewed in Japan."

An Experiment.

In a certain very remote town a new bank was started. It was only a branch bank, but that did not dim its luster or novelty in the eyes of the backwoods citizens.

The first depositor was Si Fox. Si was a man of means, but had trusted for the safety of his money to his yarn sock and his gun. Now he felt that, as the leading citizen of the town, he ought to encourage the new enterprise. He put in a thousand dollars as soon as the bank opened.

An hour later he came back and asked how money was taken out. The method of making out a check was explained, and Si made out one for $1,000. The cashier was surprised at the sudden withdrawal, but paid it without remark. Si took his money and walked down to a group of men and displayed it. The group entered into a warm but low voiced discussion.

In ten or fifteen minutes Si walked into the bank again and told the cashier that he wanted to deposit a thousand dollars.

"Why, sir, what is the matter with you?" asked the clerk. "You deposited a thousand about an hour ago and took it out before it had got cold, and now you want to put it back again."

"Well, my friend," said Si, "me and the boys just wanted to find out how the thing worked."

The Chinese Hoe.

The Chinese farmer stands second to none in all the world. This is all the more remarkable since he has really so few implements with which to work the marvels he produces. His only implements are the hoe, the plow and the harrow. Beyond these the Chinese farmer never dreams of desiring any other. The first of these tools seems never to be out of his hands, for it is the one upon which he relies the most and is his most effective implement. It really takes the place of the spade in England, though the latter is never put to such extensive and general uses as the hoe. The Chinaman can do anything with it but make it speak. A farmer well on in years can easily be recognized amidst a number of workingmen by the curve his hands have taken from holding the hoe in the many years of toil in his fields. With it, if he is a poor man and has no oxen to plow the ground, he turns up the soil where he is going to plant his crops, and with it he deftly and with a turn of his wrist levels out the surface so that it is made ready for the seed. With a broad bladed hoe he dips to the bottom of a stream or of a pond, draws up the soft mud that has gathered there and, with a dexterous swing, flings the dripping hoeful on to his field nearby to increase its richness by this new deposit.—London King.

Extract of Knowledge.

An article on "Examination Humor" in a periodical called Normal Echoes contains some good "howlers." They are none the less interesting for coming from students in training for teachers. A criticism of William Blake that "as a child he was precocious in poetry, but in later years it developed into dogmatism," is a lesson in the art of being inarticulate, while the remark that "the works of the time were mostly satyrs" is quaint, though obvious. Of course there is boggling over proper names. There is nothing, indeed, so good as the description of Cromwell as "a man with coarse features and having a large red nose, with deep religious convictions beneath," or the case of the "lapsed man" who, having by way of exception attended church, admitted to the rector's wife that he had benefited, for he had learned that Sodom and Gomorrah were two cities, whereas he had always thought they were man and wife.—Manchester Guardian.

Fat and Disease.

If the Medical Record is right, man is pursuing in the matter of bodily weight what is bad for him, a common trick, and woman pines for a physical ideal that would mean long life if achieved, something rare indeed for women to do. Most men struggle to be fat. Most women diet to be lean. Dr. Brandreth Symonds draws from a study of life insurance weights that people past the age of thirty live longer if below normal weight than they do if at or above standard. Heart disease is as rare among the underfat as it is common with the heavy folk, and this is true also of Bright's disease, apoplexy, paralysis, cerebral congestions and cirrhosis of the liver. Only in pneumonia and tuberculosis do the underweights carry a greater risk. In all the cases which he examined Dr. Symonds found not a single fat man who reached the age of eighty years, while forty-four short weights passed this mark.

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

TOWN CLERK.
John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.
Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.
Gilman B. Loud, Chairman, South Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, clerk, South Weymouth.
H. Walker Pratt, North Weymouth.
John L. Dwyer, Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.
Thomas V. Nash, chairman, South Weymouth
John L. Reardon, Secretary, South Weymouth.
Eugene M. Carter, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.
A. A. Badger, East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Lowe; Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.
D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
George E. Bicknell, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.
Ivers M. Low, Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.
Winslow M. Tirrell, East Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.
J. R. Walsh, chief, Weymouth.
J. Q. Hunt, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth
D. A. Jones, North Weymouth

TREE WARDEN
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth

POLICE OFFICERS.
Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.
Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
William F. French, East Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W Conant, South Weymouth.

AUDITORS
Charles A. Loud, South Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, Weymouth.
William H. Pratt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONERS.
William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Geo. L. Newton, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.
Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMITTEE.
Russell B. Worster, Chairman, Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, Clerk, South Weymouth.
W. M. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
A. Francis Barnes, South Weymouth.
W. J. Coleman, North Weymouth.

COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATION
Ward 1, Wm. J. Coleman, Arthur W. Bartlett, Wm H. Wilde; Ward 2, Martin E. Hawes, Edward C. Clark, George M. Hoyt; Ward 3, Russell B. Worster, John S. Bacon, John B. Whelan; Ward 4, Theron L. Tirrell, Wm. J. Holbrook, Walter W. Pratt; Ward 5, George L. Barnes, George E. Reed, Walter L. Bates.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.
(From Seventh Norfolk District.)
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth, Mass.

SENATOR.
(First Norfolk District.
E. C. Hultman, Quincy.

OFFICERS AT DEDHAM
Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H Flint of Weymouth
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Raphael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.
Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burtakin.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset
County Commissioners. John F. Merrell of Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Millis Silas A. Stone of Sharon. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas E. Grover, Canton; Albert F. Barker of Brockton, Assistant.

County Officers.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court—Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April, fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September, last Wednesday of December. By adjournment. On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

QUINCY DIVISION TIME TABLE.

In effect October 1st, 1908.

(Subject to change without notice.)

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

For BRAINTREE—week days—6.00, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 10.30 P. M. (Saturdays 11 P. M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave Braintree 6.30, 7.05 A.M., then every 30 mins. to 11.05 P. M. (Saturdays, 11.30 P. M.) Sundays. 8.05 A. M., then the same as week days.

For QUINCY—week days—6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 7.30 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 11.30 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 12.30 P.M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, A. M., then every 30 mins. to 11.20 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 11.50 P. M.) Sundays, 7.20 A. M., then the same as week days.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH—week days—6.00 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 A. M., then every 60 minutes to 2.00 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 7.30 P. M., then 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 9.30 P. M., then 10.30 P. M. Return, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35 A. M. then every 30 mins. to 9.35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P.M., then 3.05 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 8.05, P. M., then 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M. Sundays 8.35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P. M. then every 30 mins. to 10.05 P. M., then 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM—week days—6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.10 A. M., then the same as week days.

Return, leave HINGHAM, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 6.45, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M. Sundays, 8.30 A. M., then the same as week days.

FORT POINT

Leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, week days—6.45, 7.45, 8.15 11.45 A.M., 12.45, 3.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, P.M. Sundays 8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A.M. 12.45, 3.15 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, P.M.

Return leave FORT POINT for THOMAS CORNER, N. Weymouth—week days—7.00 7.30, 8.30, A. M., 12.05, 1.00, 3.30, 5.00, 5.45 6.30 P. M.

Sundays 8.45, 10.00, 12.00 A.M., 1.00, 3.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30 P. M.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
J. T. CONWAY, Supt

Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 19, 1909. VOL. XLII. NO. 48. PRICE 5 CENTS

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The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday, during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
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BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
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Weymouth March 14, 1908.

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Five Hundred Oriental Rugs and Carpets marked down 25% from retail prices for this sale only.

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The Pole Star.

Ursa Major and Ursa Minor are known also as the triones and as the Greater Wain and the Lesser Wain. It is curious to note that the larger constellation was given the figure of the bear by the Arabs and by the Iroquois red men. The assumed forms are ordinarily fanciful, and the identity of the names in this instance affords food for speculation. Homer uses both bear and wain (wagon) in his references to these stars. It is evident that the name bear was a translation from some original Aryan language, as the constellation is called in Sanskrit riksha, a word that in different genders means both a bear and a star. Of course the polar star in the tail of Ursa Minor is the constellation's point of glory. In this case we may say fairly that the tail wags the dog, because the group of stars was once called the dog's tail, or cynosure. From that we have our word cynosure, that toward which all eyes turn, as to the dog's tail for sight of the pole star.—Minneapolis Tribune.

A Grateful Crab.

"Alfred Sommerlad, musical director of the Devonshire Park theater, Eastbourne, and Edgar Bateman, the song writer, out fishing caught an edible crab," says an English periodical. "They tossed it back into the water. At that moment an accidental kick sent the bait box after the crab. There was one fragment of bait adhering to the hook, and this was lowered into the sea, and the anglers left the rod for a time. When they returned they found their basket, which they had left empty, full to overflowing with fine flounders, soles, rock, whiting and plaice. The explanation was soon forthcoming. Painfully making its way up the fishing line came the creature whose life had been spared bearing in its nippers a fine young conger eel, which it placed with the other fish on the basket. Then it dropped back into the water. Apparently the grateful crab, knowing that he had caused the bait to be lost, had deposited fifteen and one-half pounds of live fish in the creel as a thank offering for its life being spared."

Piracy's Romance.

Piracy is as old as history, but we think of it more particularly as woven inextricably into the romantic youth of the new world. The word itself suggests first of all to Americans at least such names as Captain Kidd, Bartholomew Roberts, Captain Edward England, Captain George Lowther and that terrifying and dashing buccaneer Sir Henry Morgan, and the chief exploits of these men were accomplished at the expense of the coast of North America and the much harried shores of the Caribbean. The history of piracy is full of drama, stirring action and daring deeds, and it is on this account rather than because of its darker side of fire, murder, killing and inhuman cruelty that children even today, years after the last of the genuine pirates has been swept from the seas, are constantly playing in imitation of piratical exploits and that men and women still find a unique fascination in reading of the followers of the black flag.—Jackson Cross in Metropolitan Magazine.

There is a very pretty custom in some of the northern parts of Europe. There the white poplar in good soil increases a shilling in value every year. The trees are generally cut down at the age of twenty years, as they are then supposed to have attained their full growth. When a daughter is born in the family of a well to do farmer the father as soon as the season permits plants a thousand young trees, and these are to constitute the dowry of the maiden, "which grow as she grows and increases in height and value as her virtues and beauty increase."

Out to Work.

"What society needs is a clearing house."

"What do you mean?"

"I wish I didn't have to go to the Van Squawks' ball next week. The Van Squawks wish they didn't have to ask me. Why can't we exchange certificates and call the thing even?"—Kansas City Journal.

Why He Barked.

A witness in an Irish court talked so loud that Charles Philips, who was counsel on the other side, said, "Fellow, why do you bark so furiously?"

"Because," said the man, looking hard at Philips, "I think I see a thief!"

Retribution.

Tommy—Pop, what is retribution?

Tommy's Pop—Retribution, my son, is something that we are sure will eventually overtake other people.—Philadelphia Record.

The Joyful Moment.

Oh, what a fearful joy we feel,
How with delight our senses reel,
When some one whose aim seems to be
To preach of punctuality,
Who always says, with pleasure grim,
That you could set your watch by him,
When he, his last mad spurt in vain
Discovers he has missed his train!
—New York Life.

Cruel Aunt Nell.

"Aunt Nell," asked little Willie "what is a he-suffragette?"

"A henpecked husband," she replied "Don't bother me with any more questions."—Harper's Weekly.

Stung.

Said the poetizing youth as he raised a languid eye,
"'Tis very true that great minds in the selfsame channels run."
The pessimistic boarder, passing up his plate for pie,
"'Tis truer far, I've noticed, of the pesky little one."
—New York Telegram.

Hot Stuff.

Hitt—What were the fire engines down your way for this morning?

Bitt—Oh, nothing much! I fired the office boy, and they had to put him out.—Bohemian Magazine.

Outlining the Defense.

"I have noticed," said the lawyer, "and it fills me with surprise.
My poor, unhappy client has a glitter in his eyes."
From which it may be gathered that in spite of every hope
The medic experts soon will hand the court the usual dope.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Then He Got Busy.

Said He—I love you more than words can tell.

Said She—Well, they say that actions speak louder than words.—Chicago News.

ON THE FARM.

Throw the house wide open for an hour or so on pleasant days, and give a thorough airing.

An hour of hard work getting a stone out of the public road is well spent, even if nobody thanks you for it.

Have you done your best and been beaten? Keep a stiff upper lip. Do a little better than your best this year. You will win; only be true, fair and square.

Twenty years ago, says the Kansas City Journal, a gallon of kerosene cost three bushels of corn. Now a bushel of corn buys five gallons of oil and the seller has three cents coming.

Farmers will have their own views and practices how to apply the manure. Circumstances and conditions will make more or less difference. A farmer should study the matter carefully and by experimenting on his own land try to find the best methods.

The best way to warm poultry is by giving them something to do. So Keep plenty of litter on the floor and scatter grain in it. Make it a rule to leave the laying hens to themselves during the fore part of the day. That is their busy time and they do not like to be disturbed then.

During January and February heavy mulches of stable manure may be placed about perennial fruits and vegetables. The manure will act as a protection to the plants, some of its richness will soak into the soil and weathering will cause the manure to become mild, so that it may be safely used for any of the garden crops next spring. There is little danger of scattering too much manure in our gardens and orchards.

The orchard that is not looked after will be a failure. We have seen orchards that have been planted by proxy by city men who evidently expected to make a great fortune out of them. But their end came as a result of being overrun by grass, caterpillars and scales.—Farmer's Home Journal.

Stockmen who have traveled a good deal and noted conditions report that but about 70 per cent of the usual number of feeding cattle are being carried through the present winter. If this be true, it should mean a continution of satisfactory prices for some time to come.

A. H. Kirkland, superintendent of the gypsy moth campaign in Massachusetts, has determined by observation that the young of the gypsy moth are not able to feed on the pine for the first three weeks after hatching. It follows therefore, that plantations of white pine may be made without fear of the depredations of these insects provided all undergrowth and contiguous deciduous trees, etc., are cut away, as any caterpillars hatched within territory thus protected would starve.—Horticulture.

In transplanting old trees it is desirable to save all possible roots and to have these disturbed as little as possible. In the case of young fruit trees, however, good growth may be secured if the roots are well cut back. One may not fear then to cut away all broken, mangled, dried or dead parts of the root system in setting young trees. In fact, a tree is better off without such dead parts. If the trees have been so handled that all main roots and small fibrous ones are fresh, if they show no signs of having dried out and especially if the cuts show healing or if new rootlets are beginning to start there will be little need of pruning the roots at the time of setting.

Before long it will be time to sow in boxes in sunny windows in the house, the seeds of plants which are going to be wanted for early transplanting. For the vegetable garden this will include tomato, pepper and egg plants and for the flower garden pansies and salvias. If especially vigorous and early plants are desired, the little plants may be transferred from the window boxes to little earthenware pots, which can be bought in large numbers for a cent or two apiece. Later, when warm weather comes on, these may be placed in the open ground, where they will have the advantage of well established leaf and root systems.

Get Up and Try Again.

Are you real downright discouraged?
Are you wearing glasses blue?
Do you mean to give up trying? Well, what then?
Do you think if you sit idle,
Someone else will pull you through?
You had better just get up and try again.

Do you call yourself a failure?
Say there's nothing any good?
Think yourself the most unfortunate of men?
Are you sure you've worked your hardest—
Done the very best you could?
Now, why don't you get right up and try again?

Do you shun your fellow-creatures?
Make the most of every ill?
Like a bear that stays a-grumbling in his den?
Seems to me you are forgetting
There's a way when there's a will;
For pity's sake get up and try again.

Now, suppose you look for someone
Who's in harder luck than you?
You are pretty sure to find one, now and then;
If you help to bear his burden,
Your own will lighten, too;
You had better just get up and try again.
—E. Louise Siddell in the Nautilus.

ADVERTISE IN THE GAZETTE AND TRANSCRIPT.

GATHERED UP.

The trouble with knaves and fools is that they haven't sense enough to keep from being found out.

It is not advisable to go out of doors without anything on your head, nor into company without anything in it.

Be sure that if you do your very best in that which is laid upon you daily, you will not be left without sufficient help when some weightier occasion arises.

"Your husband says he works like a dog," said one woman.

"Yes; it's very similar," answered the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire and waits to be fed."

Revere Town Hall is let for dancing parties of one kind or another nearly every night these days and yet the income of the town is practically nothing. Here is a chance for real reform. Next Town.

"Ah, Fred, my boy, sit down and tell me how you are getting on with your studies at Harvard." "O, first rate! I played foot-ball all the fall, am training this winter in the boat crew, and think of joining the base ball club in the spring."

Judging from their conduct, a whole lot of folks seem to go on the assumption that they will reap as they sow in about every realm of life but that of weeds and morals. Observation leads to the belief that a harvest in kind is a pretty sure thing even in these departments.

The older we grow the less we are inclined to wish to be somebody else. Possibly because we more and more realize that most people's lives contain hidden walls of unhappiness and disappointments and then again because we quickly discern outs in others that we do not admire and would not saddle upon ourselves.

TRUE TO THE LETTER.

The assistants at a large linen draper's shop were preparing for the yearly sale. "What shall I mark that lot of black silk?" asked an assistant of the employer.

"Mark the selling price fifteen shillings a yard," was the answer.

"But it only cost ten chillings a yard," said the astonished employee.

"I don't care what it cost. I am selling off regardless of cost," retorted the shop owner.

PARENTS AND CHILDREN.

It is very evident these days that the problem of how to bring up one's parents properly is giving concern to a number of the children of our best families. There seems to be a growing inclination on the part of parents to assert themselves unduly, to regulate the hours and occupations of their offspring, to prescribe the regimen of their lives, even to select their friends and acquaintances and dictate their choice of amusements. If something is not done about it shortly the rod of power will pass from the hand of the child to the parent.

DON'T TALK ABOUT IT.

When we have a grievance it is so tempting to go and talk it over with friend or relative.

Tempting, yes; wise, no.

For, as a rule, we are so keen in the irritation of the moment for sympathy that the temptation to "paint with a big brush" is almost irresistable.

And later—well, later probably we find that there were extenuating circumstances; the culprit was not so black as we had fancied, and in our penitence we would give a great deal to be able to recall the unjust things that we said, for rest assured we will be reminded of them by the person in whom we confided.

DO YOUR PART.

Society is like the planetary system, which is composed of greater and lesser bodies, held together by reciprocal forces. The moon is the smallest body of our system; and yet what control she sways in the flow of the ocean tides; how much we would miss her monthly visits, when she sheds over the earth her pale and silvery light; she generously shares with us the effulgence she borrows from the great orb of the day.

And so, no matter how insignificant you may be, you can exert some beneficent power over the tide and flow of human passions, and diffuse a calm and blessed light on thosee that fall within your environment.

NEVER WON A SUIT.

"What's become of Pettyfog that uster live here?" asked a visitor of Gilpin at the store Saturday night.

"O! he's located in a Western town, practicing law."

"How does he get along? Is he successful?"

"Not very. He has never won a suite yet."

"What! Not a suit!"

"No. That is, not a whole one. He won a hat on Ohio last fall and a pair of boots on New York. But that's as near a suit as he ever got."

Fertilizer Bulletin.

The Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station has recently published a bulletin (No. 127) which should be consulted by all those contemplating the purchase of fertilizers. This bulletin presents the results of analyses of commercial fertilizers sold in Massachusetts during the season of 1908, and gives valuable information as to fertilizer materials and selection. It gives the retail cash prices and comparative valuations of the different brands and recommends the purchase of high grade fertilizers.

This bulletin will be sent upon request to all citizens applying for it. Address, Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

Wm. P. Brooks, Director.

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For Boys and Girls

Made on Modern Foot Shape Lasts. Fitted by our experts, will give comfort to every girl or boy who wears them. Made for service.

$1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50.

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Also all the best brands of Flour—
Onward, Regular, King Arthur, Gold Medal, State House, Evangeline, Wingold, Langola and Gold Eye.

Also our Can Goods are put up SPECIAL, which for prices for good goods are hard to beat.

When looking for anything in the Hardware line give us call. Has your horse got a blanket for the stable or street, if not we have a good assortment at reasonable prices. We are at the old stand which has been doing business since 1856, Jackson Square.

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East Weymouth Office: Washburn Block, corner of Broad and Shawmut Streets.

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FRIDAY, FEB. 19, 1909

We are glad to learn that we are not alone in the world. In a recent address President Elliot says—"he has no liking for some of the new fads of education like carrying the multiplication tables beyond 12, which is being tried by some heads of schools. Better stick to the old rudiments so that a scholar who can read fluently at sight, write a good letter legibly, spell, and figure accurately will be the rule instead of the exception." And the Revere Journal says "when the new appropriations are made in March one of the first expenditures will be for spelling books, grammars and arithmetics. These text books have not been used of late in Revere schools, but the method will be changed as soon as possible." There are towns and towns which have excellent school up to the 6th and 7th grade but graduate boys and girls from the 8th, 9th and High (?) School who could not get back into a 6th grade on examination.

Our Legislature.

Practical Politices is not as sangune of a short session of the Legislature as it was the first week of session, as is evidenced by its last issue. "Speaker Walker came as near to reading that riot act as a man of his makeup can when on Thursday he summoned before the house committee on rules the head of every state commission and department whose headquarters are within walking distance of the state house. The calldown was administered because several departments and commissions have tied up the work of the legislature through their failure to file the recommendatory sections of their annual reports before the first Wednesday in January as required by chapter 18 of the revised laws. At the beginning of the session it was said that the house this year would be conservated. There were many new men from different parts of the state, who were relied upon to be good and follow the lead as it was laid out to them. Many of the older members who had been in the habit of kicking over the traces had retired for one cause or another, and the prediction was made that this would be one of the smoothest running bodies in years.

The first month of the working session had not passed, however, when the whole program appeared to undergo a complete change. Committee reports were overturned with ease, the older members were found fighting with each other every day, and the good old Kilkenny style of hitting a head wherever you see it was adopted.

The new members have not had a chance to be conservative. They have sat in their seats each day and watched the vaudeville performance of their elders with a good deal of pleasure, but they have been left in a bewildering haze as to which way to turn.

The new members may be just as conservative as they were pictured at the opening of the session, but with every man fighting his own individual battle in his own way, without any regard for the opinions or rights of any other member, there is little opportunity for a display of conservatism on their part. It is up to the older members themselves to effect a remedy. Let it be once determined just who the leaders of the house are, and there will be less hysteria on the part of the lower branch, committee reports will be respected to a greater degree than at present, and the desired end, an early prorogation, will be easy. It is not so much that they do not wish to follow as it is that they do not know whom to follow."

Monday Club.

A very enjoyable program was given at the meeting of the Monday club on February 15. Mrs. Elliot C. Pierce, chairman of the Education Committee, and Mrs. Ella C. Richards, chairman of the Library Extension committee, had the program in charge.

Mrs. Pierce was fortunate in securing as her speaker Miss Alice Bates Blanchard, assistant librarian of Tufts Library who gave an admirable paper on "The People of Weymouth and the Tufts Library." Miss Blanchard referred to the public library as one of the great educational forces of the community, describing the system by which our own library is run, and showing many ways in which its various departments may be of use to the people of Weymouth.

The speaker whom Mrs. Richards had secured was Mrs. Sarah T. S. Leighton, chairman of the Library Extension Committee of the State Federation. Mrs Leighton out of her full experience gave a very helpful talk on the work of the Library Extension department giving the ladies a much clearer idea of what this department really stands for than they had here-to-fore.

During the afternoon Miss Hazel Clark of Hingham rendered several violin selections which were greatly enjoyed by all. A Club Social followed the program

Legal Qualifications of a Voter.

1. They must not be under the age of twenty-one years.

2. Having resided in the state at least one year previous to an election.

3. Having resided in this town at least six months previous to an election.

4. Must be able to read the Constitution in the English language and write his or her name.

No person of foreign birth is entitled to vote unless he or she has been legally naturalized, and produces the certificate of naturalization when registered.

If an alien is under twenty-one years of age when their father is naturalized, they are naturalized thereby and may be registered, if otherwise qualified, if they present their father's papers.

Any citizen attaining the age of twenty-one years at any time previous to an election and otherwise qualified, may be registered.

Women of foreign birth whose husbands were born in this country are naturalized thereby and can register if other wise qualified.

absolutely PURE

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR

Death of Florence E. Smith.

Miss Florence E. Smith died at the family home on Washington street, near Lincoln square, Weymouth, last Saturday evening, (Feb. 13, 1909), aged twenty-five years and two months. Miss Smith was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace L. Smith, and was born and always lived in the house in which she died. She was sick scarcely a week with gastritas, and her death quite sudden. Miss Smith was graduated from Weymouth Hunt grammar school, during the principalship of Mr. George W. Chamberlain, in 1899. Four years later she was graduated from the Weymouth high school, and then took a full two year's course at Miss Wheelock's Kindergaten training school, Boston being graduated thence in 1905. The following September she began teaching at the Jefferson school, Weymouth Center, where she continued doing most successful work until eight days before her death. More than ten years ago Miss Smith was baptized into the fellowship of the Baptist church and during these years she has always manifested an unusual devotion to Christ; was as a leader among Christians.

Funeral services were held at her late residence last Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Frank B. Cressey, of Cambridge, who recently closed a pastorate of more than eleven years with the Weymouth Baptist church, assisted by Rev. R. H. Carey, the present pastor, and Rev. W. L. Smith, of Bridgewater, also a former pastor. Mr. Charles A. R. Price sang two favorite hymns of the deceased —"Shall we meet beyond the river," and "Some sweet day bye and bye," accompained by Miss Helen L. Sulis at the piano. A very large company of relatives and friends was present from Marboro, Malden, North Reading, Wollaston, Cambridge, Boston and elsewhere; also, members of the Weymouth School Board, the town superintendent of schools, the principal of the High school, and other teachers; also, officers and teachers of the Baptist Bible school, and the six young boys of her class there. The display of flowers of affection was unusually large. Interment in the Village cemetery. The bearers were three cousins of the deceased Dr. O. H. Lancaster of Worcester, Ernest Lancaster of Bowdoinham, Otis C. Lancaster of Worcester and Frank Bryant of Weymouth. Aside from her parents, Miss Smith is survived alone, as to imediate relatives, by her sister Miss Mildred E. Smith, a teacher in the Weymouth High school.

Republican Caucus.

The caucus of the Republican voters of Weymouth, to nominate candidates to be voted for at the coming town meeting, was held in Engine hall, East Weymouth, last night and was made up of the ten delegates from each of the primary meetings held in the several wards on Tuesday night, and a few spectators.

The call was read by the chairman of the Republican town committee, George L. Barnes, and he was elected permanent chairman and Russell B. Worster was elected secretary.

The reports from the several wards were read and the only contest which was on was that for school committee, there being two to nominate and three candidates in the field, viz: Thomas V. Nash, T. J. Evans and Frederick C. Rivinius. An informal vote was taken which resulted in favor of Nash and Rivinius.

The slate was then made up as follows and these names with those which will come in later on nomination papers, will be the official ballot: for town clerk, John A. Raymond; treasurer, John H. Stetson; selectmen and overseers of the poor, Geo. L. Newton, Willard J. Dunbar, Edward W. Hunt, Bradford Hawes, and Gordon Willis; assessor for three years, Waldo Turner; collector of taxes, Winslow M. Tirrell; auditors W. H. Pratt, John P. Hunt, and Frank N. Blanchard; school committee for three years, F. C. Rivinius and T. V. Nash; park commissioner, W. H. Clapp; tree warden, Gordon Willis; trustees of Tufts library, W. F. Hathaway, John B. Holland, Louis A. Cook; water commissioner, Frank H. Torrey; commissioner for Ward 2 school house sinking fund, F. H. Torrey; constables, Isaac H. Walker, B. Frank Richards, Nathaniel B. Peare, Arthur H. Pratt, Thomas Fitzgerald, John D. Walsh, Geo. B. Bailey, Michael Allen, Geo. W. Conant, William F. French.

Weymouth Historical Society.

—The Weymouth Historical Society will meet at the Fogg Library, South Weymouth on Wednesday Feb. 24, at 8 p. m.

W. R. C. Notes.

The thirtieth annual convention of the Department of Massachusetts Woman's Relief Corps, closed Wednesday evening with a reception to the Grand Army and other patriotic societies. One very pleasing feature was the presentation of flags by the Relief Corps to the Chelsea and Medford High Schools received from the hand of Patriotic Instructor, Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, of South Weymouth, by Principals Hill and Manning.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflamation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOGG LIBRARY FAIR.

Three Nights of Enjoyment and Treasury Enriched.

The South Weymouth Improvement Association has been very much in evidence this week with its annual fair in aid of the fund to maintain and continue the Fogg Library up to the standard which has been set for it.

The association has for its leading officers Geo. L. Barnes, president, and Walter L. Bates, secretary and treasurer, but a large and enthusiastic membership to draw on for extra occasions, and in this particular event or series of events the committee in charge was Geo. L. Barnes, A. C. Heald, H. B. Reed and H. W. Kimball.

The food tables are in charge of Mrs. Mary Holbrook, assisted by Miss Florence Howe, Miss Annie Leary, Mrs. Alice Wagner, Mrs H. B. Reed, Miss Marion Tirrell, Mrs. Marion Baker, Mrs. George Emerson, Miss Florence Pitcher, Miss Addie Loud, Miss Esther Elwell, Miss Louise Holbrook, Mrs. Joun Sullivan, Mrs. Edward Marr, Mrs. P. W. Hunt and Miss Addie Dyer.

The candy table is in charge of Mrs. Charles Morrill, assisted by Mrs. Josiah Prescott, Mrs. Nathan Bates, Mrs. George Conant, Miss Gertrude Loud, Miss Nancy Tirrell, Miss Agnes Holbrook, Miss Francis Wheeler, Miss Edith Bates, Miss Alice Goodnow, Mrs. Howard Dunbar, Mrs Wendell Hockings, Mrs. Alice Doble and Mrs. John Kelley.

The ice cream table is in charge of Mrs. Elbridge Nash, assisted by Mrs. Clapp, Miss Elizabeth Lynch, Miss Katherine McGrory, Mrs. George Bowker and Miss Elizabeth Moore.

The grab box is in charge of Mrs. Samuel Vinal.

John H. Stetson, treasurer; Miss Eva Robinson, secretary; and W. R. Field and John W. Seebury looking after the ticket department.

The Wednesday night's entertainment was on the program as a town meeting, and it is still an open question whether that town meeting (?) is still on or whether it has adjourned—at any rate it ended for the time being.

Geo. L. Barnes, in his official capacity as president of the Village Improvement Association, opened the course of entertainments with well-timed remarks as to the necessity of carrying on the work of the association, and passed to the real event of the evening by assuming the role of town clerk and opening the town meeting by reading the call and taking up Article 1 which was to choose a moderator, and after some discussion as to his eligibility Louis A. Cook was declared elected; and yet to the people at the rear of the hall it really appeared as though the "No's" had it.

Mr. Cook took the chair armed with a Springfield rifle and fixed bayonet, a regulation sword, an axe, and two log splitter's mauls.

There were eighteen articles in the warrant, and the keenest observers are still in doubt as to which was passed and which ones are still on the road.

It is said that a "rose would smell as sweet as any other," and it might also be said thst much of the hot air of the evening would have applied as well to any other article as to the one under discussion: as long, however, as no one will be taxed beyond what he paid at the door for admission on account of the measures passed, it is quite probable that none of the articles will be reconsidered at any future meeting.

The talent secured for last night (Thursday) was the Fogg Concert Company which has in its make-up vocal and instrumental musical talent as well as a reader of no mean ability, and the program given was a well selected one of sixteen numbers with several encores added, and this was followed by a pretty dancing party which filled the floor from 10 to 12 o'clock.

This (Friday) night the fair will be continued to a finish, and much enjoyment is expected. There will be a play in one act entitled, The Bully Boy of Hop Toad. The several characters in the play are all home people, but they are not without some notority in the line of entertaining, and a good house is looked for.

A GOOD REASON.

Weymouth People Can Tell You Why It Is So.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause of disease, and that is why the cures are always lasting. This remedy strengthens and tones up the kidneys, helping them to drive out of the body the liquid poisons that cause backache, headache and distressing kidney and urinary complaints. Weymouth people testify to permanent cures.

Patrick Ewing, 257 Washington street, Weymouth, Mass., says: "I am truly thankful that I began the use of Doan's Kidney Pills when I did. This remedy certainly did wonders in my case, restoring my kidneys to their normal condition and strengthening my back. At one time I could scarcely walk to the front gate and to stoop was an utter impossibility on account of the weak and lame condition of my back. I had a constant desire to pass the kidney secretions, especially at night and sometimes the flow would be copious, then again exceedingly scanty. I was at loss to know what to do when someone suggested a trial of Doan's Kidney Pills. Procuring a supply at The Weymouth Pharmacy, I began their use at once and was surprised and delighted at the prompt relief they gave me. I am well now, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

WEYMOUTH'S LINCOLN DAY.

The Martyrd President Honored with Credit to the Town.

Thoughout the whole length and breadth of the land, towns and cities vied with each other last Friday in honoring the memory of Abraham Lincoln, who it point of value to the nation and the world towered above any man in his day and generation.

The celebration proper was in the Town hall and every detail of the well laid plans of the Selectmen and Post No. 58 G. A. R. passed off in excellence beyond the highest expectation of the promoters of the celebration.

The hall decorations were by the New England Decorating Co., of Boston, and nothing more appropriate or suggested of the man and the country could have been designed.

Gordon Willis Esq. chairman of the Board of Selectmen was master of ceremonies and his opening remarks and address of welcome could hardly have been more appropriate and fitting.

The opening number of the program was "March of Progress" by the High School Chorus under the direction of Miss Nash, music teacher, and later they sang "Victory" both of which were well applauded by an appreciative audience of nearly a thousand people.

Invocation was by Rev Frederick Merrill.

The G. A. R. quartette, J. Murray Whitcomb leader, sang "Tenting Tonight", "Soldier's Farewell" and also led in "America" which was the closing number of the day and the singing like that to their juniors of the High school won for them a good share of the honors of the day.

Waldo Turner, patriotic instructor of Post No. 58 responded for the Post by giving Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.

Sturgis Robinson, Weymouth High School, '06 gave a fine reading of the Emancipation Proclamation and Mrs. Carrie F. Loring, president of the Woman's Relief Corps won for herself and the corps she represented in credit recitation of "Our Honored Lincoln."

In looking for an orator for the occasion the committee were especially fortunate in securing Hon. Robert Luce of Somerville. Mr. Luce is well at the front as a platform orator and also as a deep student of men and events, and his address was listened to with the deepest interest as he spoke with freedom for nearly an hour without notes.

Mr. Luce sketched the story of Lincoln's life with the purpose of bringing out and emphasizing the fact that its most instructive characteristic was the steady growth of the man. Born and reared in humble surroundings, he did not rise above them till he became of mature years. Even then, though superior to his associates in many things that gave promise, he did not become conspicuous for his ability until middle life. Meantime his career had been far from one of unbroken success. When first a candidate for the Legislature, he was defeated. Afterward serving four terms, his work was not so brilliant, and indeed his support of extravagant appropriations, though in harmony with the spirit of his time and State, would have cost him the reputation of statesmanship had not his later service for the country wiped out the score. He grew out of the mediocrity of that period but had not yet found himself when he went to Congress for a term. Nothing of his service there is worth remembering save that he steadily voted for anti-slavery measures. In his melancholy moments he himself believed he had fallen short of hope. Only four years before he was nominated for the Presidency he said: 'With me the race of ambition has been a failure, a flat failure.'

"Then came the opportunity—the debates with Douglas. Without realizing it, he had been growing all the time, and when the chance came, the chance to champion the one great cause on which his heart was set, the forces gathered within him in half a century of growth were equal to the occasion.

"In this very matter of slavery his gradual development is best illustrated. He had conceived a hatred of slavery when a youth. The sight of the slave market at New Orleans drove the iron into his soul. Yet even when as a Congressman he urged abolition in the District of Columbia, it was to be gradual, with compensation to owners. To the last the conception of the slave as property lingered in his mind, for not long before his death he out lined to his friends a scheme for appropriating $400,000,000 to compensate the Southern slave owners. It was unanimously rejected by his Cabinet, yet had he lived, it is far from impossible that compensation would have been part of the policy for the reconstruction of the South.

"By temperament he was not a radical, and yet he was for a decade a leader in that inevitable progress which is the life of the nation. He was the man best fitted of all men in the land by training and capacity to typify the popular instinct of the time. Therein was the secret of his triumph—he voiced the instinct of the people. In this he was misunderstood by men of intellect. The radical abolitionist, hurrying logic to its conclusions, thought the President timorous, vacillating, tardy. The men who construed the Construction strictly, arguing with logic equally severe, thought him a usurper of the rights of the citizen and the State. So abuse, ridicule, suspicion and hate were his lot.

"If from his career any lesson is to be drawn to enlighten us of today as to the problems of the hour, it is that the American people value aright the worth of the leader who strives for advance along the lines of righteousness. At the moment we see a President leaving office under a cloud of enmity raised by men who do not fathom the instinct of the people. But the people believe that whatever may be said of methods, Theodore Roosevelt has been inspired only by desire for the common welfare, and that he in his turn has met squarely, courageously, and effectively the problems of liberty. On the courthouse at Worcester you may read the inscription, 'Obedience to law is liberty.' Lincoln believed it when he compelled obenience to the Constitution. Roosevelt believed it when he made enforcement of law the watchword of his administration. So long as Presidents of the United States are equal to its obligations liberty will be ours."

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of ZRAH W. TORREY

late of Weymouth in said County deceased, intestate:

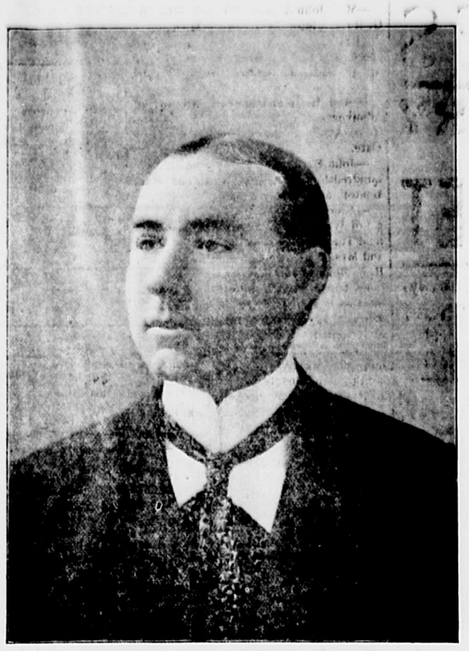
Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Anna H. Torrey of Weymouth, without giving a surety on her bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy in said County of Norfolk, on the tenth day of March, A.D. 1909, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of February, A.D. 1909.

48.50 JOHN D. COBB, Register.



JOHN B. WHELAN,

Candidate for Tax Collector.

Grand Concert.

The grand concert given by the Westland Ladies' Quartette of Boston, in the the Union church lecture course was very enjoyable. The quartette consists of W. B. Grace Dadmun, 1st sopaano; Emma Schufelt Moore, 2d soprano; Alice Gertrude Coe, 1st alto; Dorothy McTagget Miller, 2d alto; with Marion C. Whiton, pianist, and Winifred Ingalls, reader.

The quuartette sung beautifully, the enunciation was clear, and there was no tremolo noticeable in any of the voices. The selections were all good, and several of them notable and "Little Papoose, my sunlight butterfly. Little Papoose, my moonlight firefly" was an exquisite bit of work. Miss Dadmun is the best first soprano we have ever heard. Her clear bell-like tones and absolute accuracy of pitch even when singing softly the high sustained notes delighted her hearers. Her solo was enthusiastically encored.

It was regretted that Mrs. Moore was unable to be present because of illness, because her sweet sympathetic voice is always gladly heard here, but Edith Carey Page, who sung in Mrs. Moore's place with only a few hours notice, filled it credibably, though she was obliged to use the score throughout the evening.

Alice Gertrude Coe's voice blended well with others in power and sweetness. The personality of Dorothy McTaggart Miller is evident in the magnetic manner in which she holds an audience. Her voice is smooth and rich and well controlled, a voice to move one to smiles or tears at the singer's will. Smiles alone were called forth on this occassion. Mrs. Miller was obliged to give two numbers in response to untiring applause.

Much of the music of the evening required a skillful pianist, and Marion C. Whiton did excellent work as the accompanist.

—Winifred Ingalls, reader, has appeared once before in Weymouth. Her success at that time was the reason of her engagement at this concert. Her reading of "Little Lover" and the Boarding-House Keeper (monologue) was good, but the "Abandoned Elopement" which she gave at her previous engagement repeated the success of two years ago.

Foresting, North America.

After neglecting her forests for hundreds of years, Great Britain has come to the front with the most far-sighted proposal for forest work and land improvement ever advanced by any nation in a single plan.

The recommendations just made to the British Government by the Royal Commission on Afforestation and Coast Erosion will make England self-supporting in the production of timber if successfully carried out.

The report embraces two separate proposals, involving the forestation in one case of 9,000,000, and in the other of 6,000,000 acres. The former proposal calls for the forest planting of 150,000 acres a year for sixty years at an annual cost of $150,000 at the beginning to over $15,000,000 at the end of the period. After the fortieth year, however, the forest would become self supporting. After eighty years, the forest would have a value of $2,810,000,000, which is $555,000,000 in excess of the cost of producing it, and would yield a net annual revenue of $87,500,000, or $9.73 per acre from land now barely producing 50 cents per acre.

The proposal of the commission is especially interesting to Americans in view of the fact that the measures that are now being proposed in the United States are so much simpler and less expensive. In this country the forests are already on the ground. All that is necessary is to bring them to a state of full productiveness. The present annual production of forests in the United States is scarcely more than twelve cubic feet per acre of all kinds of wood. The centuries of experience in Saxony, Switzerland, and France show that the same kind of land will grow three to eight times as much wood under wise forest management. Protection and proper cutting begun now and steadily followed as a policy will keep America from reaching a point, where, like Great Britain, it will be necessary, except in the prairie region, to start the forests of the future from the seed, and wait for them to grow. A tithe of the great outlay which the British commission contemplates would easily guarantee this country's forest independence for all time. And the wood needed each year could be got out of the forests right along.

An Irishman having returned from Italy, where he had been with his master, was asked in the kitchen, "Now, then, Pat, what is the lava I hear the master talking about?"

"Only a drop of the crater," was Pat's reply.

No Advance Copies Given Out.

Gwendolen—What did Archie say when he proposed to you? Esmeralda—He won't say it until next Thursday night, and it won't be released before 12:30 a. m.—Chicago Tribune.

The wrestlers and athletes of India develop great strength by living on milk, a little goat's flesh and plenty of food made from flour.

JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

The Way He Came to Write His "Uncle Remus" Stories.

Many great works of genius, as is well known, have been produced by accident, and an author is seldom the best judge of his own work. When Joel Chandler Harris wrote the first of his "Uncle Remus" stories and presented it for publication he did so with a hundred misgivings. He was not sure that his venture in negro folklore would prove successful. He could not know that they would bring him worldwide fame.

At the time described Mr. Harris was a young man of twenty-eight, employed on the Atlanta Constitution. Sam W. Small, afterward a revivalist, who had been writing for the same paper a popular column of negro story and dialect, had just resigned from the staff. The managing editor of the Constitution, wishing to continue the feature, said to Harris one day: "Joel, it seems to me you could do that sort of thing to a tee. See if you can't turn in something tonight."

The young writer's memory flitted back to his early days on a plantation. All the quaint settings of negro life—the little cabins, the fiddling darkies, the wrinkled story teller, the black "mammies," the noisy corn shuckings, the bobtailed rabbits disappearing along the road—came hurrying from the past. Late that afternoon he turned in his copy. The next day his reputation was made.—Current Literature.

TIPPING IN BOHEMIA.

Even the Street Car Conductor Expects His Gratuity.

In the city of Prague a tip to the tramway conductor is considered de rigueur. The orthodox tip consists of but 2 heller, or two-tenths of a penny, yet as "strap hanging" is allowed for in considering the carrying capacity of the car the conductors should have got a goodly pocketful of the minimum coin by each day's end.

Tipping, it was ascertained in another of Bohemia's larger towns, is so fully recognized that the head waiter at a cafe pays a rent for his post, supplies all the journals for the coffee room and looks after the other waiters and then makes an income larger than that of a university professor, all out of his tips.

After supper at one of the delightful open air cafes of the capital it was found that approximately one should give a half krone (fivepence) to the head waiter who took payment, twopence to the underwaiter who brought the viands and a halfpenny to the boy who brought—and even brought again as one glass was finished—the beer.—London Chronicle.

Don't Say Cologne.

She sprinkled eau de cologne liberally in the bath of pink marble. "It is this perfume," she said learnedly, "which makes us think that the town of Cologne must be scented. Johann Maria Farina invented 200 years ago in Cologne a perfume made of the oils of neroli, citron, bergamot, orange and rosemary. He called the perfume after his city, eau de Cologne—water of Cologne. By the same token, had he been a Londoner, he'd have called it eau de London. In that case the illiterate would now think London a scented city, and instead of saying correctly, 'Put a few drops of perfume on my handkerchief,' they would say, 'Put a few drops of London on it.' In fact, it is a very vulgar and silly error to call all perfumes cologne. You might as well call them Chicago or Denver."—New York Press.

No Satisfaction.

The Editor—Eh, what's wrong?

The Correspondent—In that letter of mine that you printed this morning several gross errors were permitted to appear. Look at this. I wrote "Nobody has any desire to impeach the rugged quality of Mr Skimmerhorn's honesty," and you turned "honesty" into "hosiery." Look at it!

"I see it. And, what's more, I see nothing wrong about it. Anything else?"

"Yes, here's another. This is what I wrote: 'Mr. Skimmerhorn's ripe experience and his respect for honor must not be forgotten.' And you speak here of his 'tripe experience' and his 'respect for Homer.'"

"Yes that's so. And they're both highly commendable virtues. Good morning, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Hurry Fad.

"Mr. Cleveland," said a Princeton lecturer, "had little sympathy with the rush and hurry that the American business man so complacently affects. no sympathy with train and boat dictation, with the lunch table telephone, the letter phonograph and the other bluffs.

"'Don't rush so,' Mr Cleveland once said to me. 'Lightning might do a great deal more if it wasn't always in such an awful hurry.'"—Washington Star.

The More Notable.

"Which would you call more notable, the prima donna's debut or her farewell?"

"Her farewell. Wouldn't you?"

"Don't know that I would. She can make but one debut."

One Thing Left.

Elderly Uncle—Spent your entire patrimony, have you, Archibald? Gone through everything? Scapegrace Nephew—Yes, uncle, everything but the bankruptcy court.—Chicago Tribune.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. (Count eight words to a line.)

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE—Two single and one double Sleigh. Apply at Paint Shop of J. D. Walsh, Weymouth. 45 tf

LOST—Between Putnam Street and Central Sq. on Jan. 13, a blue silk umbrella in blue silk case. Finder please return to Mrs. Croker's Store, Jackson Square. Reward.

TO LET—Seven-room tenement 106 North St., North Weymouth. Apply to Hannah W. Barnes, South Weymouth. 45 tf

WANTED—7 or 8-room house, modern improvements, near water, near town center, schools and church; 1 to 1½ acre land; will lease for year from April 1, might buy. Write details at once J. McLeod, 773 Columbia Road, Dorchester. 48 tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

HENRY M. FORD

Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Office, 164 Broad St.

Residence, 136 Broad St.

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SILKS

BLACK and WHITE A Specialty.

Also Silk Petticoats.

R. F. VINING

144A TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

2 Doors from Temple Place.

Ignorance vs. Law.

Ignorance is bliss they say,
'Tis folly to be wise;
But don't blow out the gas if you
Don't want to close your eyes.

Ignorance is no excuse
Before a judge in court;
So you can see 'tis really wise
To do things as you ought.

Thus we are trying in our way
Each time we advertise,
To just remind you of some things
On which you should be wise.

For instance, you should really know
About our Chocolate Square;
One of the choicest cakes we make
And made layer upon layer.

Just try one if you want a cake
That's really very nice;
'Tis fit for all invited guests
And ten cents is the price.

CHOCOLATE SQUARES.

WHITCOMB.

A Man Who Strikes His Wife

as being a bright and level-headed fellow is one who brings home a package of "Nevershrink" to be used whenever the Flannels and nice things are to be washed. His friends tell of their experience and say that NEVERSHRINK ACTUALLY PREVENTS SHRINKING, washes beautifully and does all that is claimed for it. STORE KEEPERS SELL AND RECOMMEND IT.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank, of South Weymouth,

AT SOUTH WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,

at the Close of Business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$181,937 97
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		6,588 91
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		39,700 00
Due from approved reserve agents		49,167 83
Checks and other cash items		803 59
Notes of other National Banks		1,590 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		131 45
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz.:		
Specie	$11,547 95	
Legal-tender notes	2,350 00	
		13,897 95
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,000 00
Total		$398,817 70

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	30,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	17,418 60
National Bank notes outstanding	62,957 50
Due to State Banks and Bankers	5,548 39
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	12,555 91
Individual deposits subject to check	140,337 30
Total	$398,817 70

State of Massachusetts, County of Norfolk, } SS.

I, J. H. STETSON, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. H. STETSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEORGE L. BARNES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

A. B. VINING,
E. B. NEVIN,
GORDON WILLIS, } Directors.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk, ss. PROBATE COURT

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY J. MELLEN

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Susan J. Hopkins of Weymouth without giving a surety on her bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the tenth day of March, A.D. 1909, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1909.

48.50 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Money Saved In Buying Furniture At a Cut Price Store

Our prices are from 20 to 40 per cent. lower than those of Boston stores. Our low suburban rents and operating expenses enable us to sell goods cheaper than city stores. This policy has built up the largest suburban furniture business in New England. We are saving money for thousand of families, we can do the same for you.

Complete 4-Room Outfits for $95 up.

Free delivery everywhere—time payments for those who wish—special cash discounts on all goods sold. Money saved in buying, is money earned. This Store offers greater values at all times than any other store. We sell reliable goods only — every article sold our guarantee of service stands back of.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.

NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS,

1495 Hancock St, Quincy

Open Monday, Friday and Saturday Evenings.

PRESCRIPTIONS Filled by REIDY DRUG CO.

Are Efficiently Compounded.

Remember Our HOT CHOCOLATE.

REIDY & CO.

Prescription Druggists

HUNT'S BLOCK, BROAD AND COTTAGE STS.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

P. J. SULLIVAN, Ph.D. D. REIDY, JR.

A Good Place to Trade

"Push the Button and Rest"

The Push Button Kind

From $10 to $25

ANNUAL FEBRUARY SALE OF FURNITURE

Must make room for Spring Stock. You make the Prices, we Deliver the Goods.

A Useful Kitchen Rack Given to each Customer.

W. P. Denbroeder,

738 BROAD STREET, Complete House Furnisher. EAST WEYMOUTH

WE ARE HERE!

Mr. JOHN NEILSON, Optician and Expert Watchmaker, and Mr. C. F. GODFREY, Jeweler, have located in the Store of Mr. L. M. Blackwell, directly opposite the Post Office in East Weymouth, and are prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry Work, Fitting and Repairing of Glasses, Engraving, etc., on the premises.

You can have your work done right because we know how, and you can have it when you want it.

We will call for your clock and return it without extra charge. A postal will bring us. French clocks a specialty.

We also take orders for Watches, Clocks or Jewelry.

Easy payments if desired. Give us a trial.

NEILSON and GODFREY. 44 tf

Our Annual Bargain And Clearance Sale

is now in progress. You will make a mistake if you do not visit our store before you make your purchases. Everything in the Heavy Weight Suits and Overcoats Must Go. Heavy 50c Fleece Underwear 38c. Negligee Shirts 38c. Men's $20 and $22 Suits and Overcoats $16.50. $18 Suits and Overcoats now $14.50, $15 Suits and Overcoats $11.50. Come and see what an honest mark down is.

Yours for Big Values,

F. D. FELLOWS CO.

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.

1387 HANCOCK STREET

City Square, - Quincy, Mass.

Store open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Nineteen Hundred and Nine Means a New Year.

In the New Year we will carry the best we can get in

Meats and Vegetables of all Kinds

Tropical and Domestic Fruits

General Groceries & Canned Goods

If you are too busy to come JUST TELEPONE.

F. H. SYLVESTER

EAST WEYMOUTH NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

SPECIAL SALES

For the Month of FEBRUARY

AT THE

BOSTON CASH MARKET

On the following dates. | **Three days a week only.**

Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Tues.	Wed	Thur.
2	3	4	16	17	18
9	10	11	23	24	25

25 CENT SPECIALS.

5 lbs. Sugar	25c	1 Peck Best Green Monntain Potatoes	25c
4 lbs. best Japan Rice	25c	15 lbs. Turnips	25c
3 packages Rolled Oats	25c	15 lbs. best Squash	25c
4 lbs. Fancy Prunes	25c	Pressed Corned Beef 2 lbs.	25c
3 qts. Pea Beans	25c	3 lbs. Hamburg Steak	25c
4 cans Sweet Peas	25c	2 lbs. German Frankforts	25c
3 cans best Tomatoes	25c	2 lbs. Home Made Sausages	25c
3 cans Sugar Corn	25c	3 lbs. Salt Codfish	25c
Fancy Cookies 2 lbs.	25c	Jell of any kind 3 packages	25c
Condensed Milk 3 cans	25c	Campbells Soups any kind 3 cans	25c
Blue Label Large size Ev. Milk 3 cans	25c	Best Norwegian Smoked Sardines 3 cans	25c
5 lbs. best Laundry Starch	25c	Lasting Starch 6 packages	25c
3 1-lb. packages Rasins	25c	6 packages Unceda Biscuit	25c
3 1-lb. packages Currants	25c	7 packages Spices, 1 of each kind	25c
4 lbs. common Crackers	25c	Best Canned Shrimp 2 cans	25c
3 lbs. Milk Crackers	25c	Columbia Catsup 3 bottles	25c
3 lbs. Soda Crackers	25c	Korn Kinks 6 packages	25c
3 lbs. Pilot Crackers	25c	2 cans Strawberries	25c
3 lbs. Ginger Snaps	25c	2 cans Peaches	25c
2 lbs. Fancy mixed Crackers	25c	Lima Beans 3 cans	25c
10 lbs Indian Meal	25c	4 boxes Shinola	25c
2 cans Argo Salmon best	25c	4 lbs. Saurkraut	25c

FLOUR Wholesale and Retail

85 cents per bag. $6.50 a barrel

Best Pastry Flour per Bag 70c.

SPECIAL On Tea and Coffee

3 lbs. best Tea (any brand) regular 60c Tea 3 lbs. $1.00.

Our Special brand Coffee, as good as any 35 cent Coffee, 3 lbs. $1.00.

Only one package to a customer. Double stamps on Tea and Coffee

MISCELLANEOUS

Smoked Shoulders	per lb. 8½c	Breakfast Bacon by Strip	per lb. 15c
Pure Lard	" 11½c	Skin Back and Sugar Cured Hams	" 12½c
Clear fat Salt Pork	" 10c	XXXX Best Creamery Butter	" 32c
MixedSalt Pork	" 10c		

OPEN EVERY EVENING TILL 8.45.

All orders delivered free within ten miles. Telephone 225 Braintree.

Boston Cash Market

WASHINGTON

DO justice to yourself and to the day. Send your friends a Washington Birthday Post Card. We have them in great variety. Also a fine new line of comic cards

AT "THE POST CARD STORE."

"HUNTS" ON THE CORNER E. WEYMOUTH. Geo. H. Hunt Co.

Underwear Sale

For the month of FEBRUARY

We will give a 10 per cent. discount on all Underwear bought during the month.

C. R. DENBROEDER

Custom Tailor and Clothier.

Dealer in Ready-Made Clothing & Men's Furnishings

734 Broad Street, East W ymou h.

This is to Remind You

The Easiest way to save money is to Buy your

BUTTER and EGGS
TEAS and COFFEES

FROM WEST BUTTER & EGG CO.

Mail Orders receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Over $5.0 worth of Goods Delivered Free.

Fancy Fresh Eggs (good as natives)	30c	Doz.
Fresh Roasted Coffee (ground to order)	20c	Per lb.
Best Creamery Butter (in 60 lb. tubs 29c)	30c	"
Good Table Butter	25c	"

WEST BUTTER & EGG CO.

62 BLACKSTONE ST. - - BOSTON

(Open Saturday Evenings.) 35 f

Come to Stewart's Hardware Store, WASHINGTON SQ

For your Painters and Carpenters supplies of every description—Mixed Paints, Brushes, Tools, Mosquito Netting, Wire Fencing, Seeds, Farming Tools, etc., etc.

Any article in any line that you wish we will furnish at short notice.

Frank W. Stewart,

Washington Sq., TELEPHONE 38-3 Weymouth

Subscribe for the Gazette.

—Mrs. John A. Neal, Mr. and Mrs. R G. Hunt, Victor Lassen and Miss Ellen D. Lassen who are in New York this week, are at the Hotel Wolcott. They are attending the theatre and opera, and are being much entertained.

—Miss Helen and Beatrice Atwood of Wauvegan Conn., daughters of General J. W. Atwood, are visiting Miss Dora Cate.

—John Herman Lond will give his two hundredth organ recital in Jordan Hall, Boston, next Friday night.

—A meeting of the Union Literary Circle of Weymouth and East Braintree was held Tuesday Feb. 9 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lund. Papers by Rev. R. L. Roberts and Miss Thayer were listened to with much interest. The next meeting is Feb. 23rd, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dexter, and is in charge of Mrs. R. L. Hunt.

—Patrick Irving while at work graveling sidewalks Wednesday fell, injuring his thigh quite badly which was thought at first to have been broken.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Edwards and daughter Dorothy have been spending the week in New York and Philadelphia.

Baptist Church Notes.

At the First Baptist church next Sunday evening Geo. Atwood, the clown, converted at the Comique Theatre during the present meetings in Boston will tell the story of his life and conversion. The pastor desires all who have the Alexander song books to bring them. They will be used on this occasion.

On the evening of Feb 12, Lincoln birthday, the Men's Lincoln class of the Baptist church held its first public gathering in the vestry of the church. Chaplain Dunbar of the Post, Comrade Mann of Cambridge and Comrade Hawes of Weymouth addressed the gathering. After several renderings by the choir and the reading of Lincoln's favorite poem by Mrs. Carey refreshments were served by the members of the class.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mrs. Geo. Hunt of Pittsfield, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Chas Chubbuck a few days this week.

—Anthony Smith and family are the guests of relatives in Norwell for a couple of weeks.

—Harry T. Lund of East Washington, N. H., has been the guest of his cousin, Mrs. J. P. Holbrook this week.

—Mrs. Richard Hesse entertaining relatives from Newport, R. I., last Sunday.

—Miss Alice Barker, formerly of this place, is ill at the City hospital with diptheria and scarlet fever.

—W. B. Dasha is suffering from an attack of the grip.

—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac H. Walker will observe the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Wednesday, March 3rd, at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Chas. H. Williams, 25 Lincoln street where they will be pleased to receive their friends from 3 to 5 and from 7.30 to 10 p. m.

—The annual fair of the Universalist ladies' sewing circle was held on Wednesday and Thursday afternoon and evenings of this week. The storm the first of the week cleared away so that there was nothing to be desired in the way of weather and there was a fine attendance each night. It recalled the days when the fair was the only event of the year. On Wednesday evening local talent presented "New" Old Folks concert and a large chorus led by A. J. Sidelinger sang Father Kemps tunes interspersed by solos. The program was as follows: Northfield, chorus; Anvil Chorus, chorus; Solo by Figety Susna, Miss Mabel Baker; Invitation, chorus; John Brown's Body, chorus; solo, My Grandma's Advice, Miss Mabel Bartlett; solo, Cousin Jedediah, Henry Clapp; solo, Granny's Song, Mrs. John Taylor; quartet, The Dearest Spot, John Taylor, Mrs. Newton, Mrs. Holbrook, A W. Bartlett; Quaker Song, Harold Wardwell and Venus Thayer; solo, Miss Doris Torrey; Strike the Cymbals, chorus; solo, Old Folks at Home, A. W. Sampson; Jerusalem, My Glorious Home, chorus; America, chorus and audience. The "talent" were all in costume of "Ye Olden Days" and the "fits" and "misfits" combined to make a perfect whole. The songs and costumes of Venus Thayer and Harold Wardwell were especially good and worthy of mention. The pianist, Miss Bertha Estes added much to the enjoyment of the program. On Thursday evening the Universalist Dramatic club from Weymouth presented the three act drama entitled "Our Folks" and all who have ever heard this club know the excellency with which they do these things. As all hands were equally good it would be hard to give especial credit to any one person. The committee in charge of the various tables were as follows: fancy table, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Roy Vining, Mrs. Frank Kittredge; cake table, Mrs. Harry Stiles, Mrs. Sophia Beals, Mrs. M. S. Nash; mystery table and grab box, Mrs. R. P. Hesse; candy table, Mrs. D. J. Sampson and Miss Mary Andrews. Supper table, Mrs. J. Kilpatrick, Mrs. J. P. Holbrook; D. J. Sampson and Harry Stiles had charge of tickets and ice cream

Waking a Deaf Person.

"To waken a deaf person who wishes to be called at a certain hour is about the hardest proposition a hotel clerk runs up against," said a member of that genial fraternity. "To ring the telephone is useless because the man couldn't hear if you rang until doomsday. Knocking, for the same reason, is equally futile. Now and then a guest who has lost his hearing suggests that he leave his door open all night so we can walk right in and shake him, but even though he does appear to be a dead game sport there are so many chances of somebody else less guileless than ourselves walking in ahead of us that we cannot consent to that. So far the only satisfactory way found for waking a deaf lodger is to tie a string to his wrist, pass the string through the keyhole and then tug away at it at the appointed time. That method, however, is rather primitive. It seems to me that the man who can patent a harmless artistic device for waking the deaf is sure of fame and fortune, not to mention the gratitude of hotel clerks."—New York Sun.

The Mullahs of India.

A mullah, or, as it is more properly written, mollah, is a title given in India and throughout the east generally to a religious leader of any description. Thus the sultan of Turkey is a mollah, because he is the supreme head of the moslem world. And there are hundreds of others. To most of the more conspicuous among them we prefix the adjective "mad." This, however, must not be taken to mean that they are insane, the word being used rather in its oriental significance of "inspired." The person of the mollah is sacred. Not even the mighty Habibullah himself would care to lay a sacrilegious finger on one of these saintly personages. If he were to venture such an unheard of thing, vengeance would surely overtake him. For it is the cardinal principle of the Ulima—as the mollahs are collectively termed—that an injury purposely caused to one of their number can only be atoned for by the death of the individual in [illegible]

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—The funeral of Miss Rosanna Ahern took place from the Church of the Sacred Heart, Saturday morning. Rev. J. B. Holland celebrated Mass. The bearers were John Kelley, Joseph Kelley, Maurice Kearns and James Queeney. Interment was in the family lot at St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

—Ceriel Bourke, driver of Baker's express, had a fur coat valued at $50 stolen in Boston a few days ago. He threw his coat over the seat and went to the rear of the wagon for a minute and on his return found the coat missing. He notified the police but they have thus far been unsuccessful in locating it.

—The two mile scratch skating race at Burrell's rink last Saturday evening between Matt Hennessey of Braintree and Teddy Boyle of Boston was won by the latter.

—The remains of Mrs. Caroline Goodwin of Randolph, were brought here Sunday and interred in the family lot at Village Cemetery. Mrs. Goodwin was a former resident of this place and was widow of Samuel Goodwin.

—The socialists will hold a rally at engine hall next Monday evening, John Doran, Esq. will preside. The principal speaker will be Daniel White of Brockton.

—At the whist party of Delphi lodge K. of P. last Friday evening the prizes were won by Mrs. A. J. Ducker, Mrs. Mary Flint, Mrs. Alice Pratt, Charles Orr, Jacob Dexheimer Jr. and R. B. Cochrane.

—Mayor Colskekia, brother of Mrs. Benjamin Cohan of Sterling avenue arrived in town from London, England, last week and on Saturday was taken ill with pneumonia. He was removed to the Carney hospital Boston and is said to be dangerously ill.

—Esther, the young daughter of representative John F. Dwyer, is ill with pneumonia.

—The Universalist dramatic club went to North Weymouth Wednesday evening and presented the drama "Our Folks."

—The Puritana whist club meets Friday evening, Feb. 26, with Mrs. John A. Neal.

—Albert Smith of Brockton, has been visiting his son, Elmer Smith.

—Mr. and Mrs Theodore Longumaire of Broad street, have been visiting friends in Brockton.

—Thomas, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Killman, died Monday. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. First session of the kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30 Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. Adult class, in the minister's room, at 11.50. All are cordially invited to this service.

—Entertainment and sale by the Y. P. S. C. E. of Union church, Tuesday evening, February 23, 1909 at 7.30 o'clock. Ice cream, cake and homemade candy for sale. A very interesting programme has been arranged consisting of vocal and instrumental music with readings and recitations by the young people. A most cordial invitation is extended to everybody. Admission 15 cents. Tuesday evening, February 23rd at 7.30 o'clock.

—Rev. William Hyde discussed Socialism in a public debate with Prof. George Kirkpatrick of New York, in the Town Hall at Leominister on Tuesday Feb. 16

—Ash Wednesday Service, at Trinity church on Wednesday, Feb. 24, at 7.45, p. m.

—The Bible class under the instruction of Rev. William Hyde will meet with Mrs. James H. Flint, Front street, Friday at 8 p. m.

—Miss Nellie Hollis was the recent guest of Mrs. W. H. Emerson of Brockton, formerly Miss Count, a teacher at the North High.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mrs. Michael Allen is quite seriously ill at her home on Pond street with a cancer in her throat.

—Miss Susan Clark of Holbrook has returned to her home after spending the past month with Mrs. Newton Thayer.

—Engine hall, Nash's corner was the scene of a pretty valentine party last Saturday evening given by girls in that vicinity. Dancing was in order till eleven o'clock.

—The Silent Twenty whist club was entertained Mrs. Gordon Willis at her home on Pleasant street last Tuesday evening. Music and singing followed. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

—Miss Eva Sprague, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Owen Sprague of this place, and Michael Fitzgerald of of East Weymouth were united in marriage in Providence, last week.

—N. Austin Torrey aged 58 passed away at his home on Union street last Thursday afternoon heart trouble being the cause of his death. Mr. Torrey is survived by mother, wife, two daughters, Mary and Vera and one son Leonard of Boston. Funeral services were held at his late home Saturday afternoon. Interment was in the Elmwood cemetery on Union street.

—Wildev lodge I.O.O.F. entertained the Mt. Wollaston lodge of Quincy in the lodge rooms last Monday evening. The first degree was conferred on a few members. A social gathering followed the regular routine work.

—The Norfolk bowling team was entertained by the Squantum Yacht Club bowling team in Wollaston last Monday evening. The Norfolk team was victorious in the match games.

—Clarence Lewis is having a month's vacation from his duties with the E. B. Nash Drug Company which he will spend at his home in South Framingham with his parents. William Nash is substituting for him.

—A large number of pupils of the grammar school enjoyed skating on the streets and sidewalks to and from school, a few days during the past week.

—The Owl basket ball team of the Union church and Weymouth Centre A. A. Juniors clashed in the local gymnasium last Friday evening. The visitors won in a one sided game by a score of 18 to 1.

—At the meeting of Weymouth hospital association in East Weymouth last Monday evening. Arthur C. Heald of this part of the town, was elected president, also Dr. Mayberry and Dr. Tirrell of the section were elected to office.

—Teams Four and Five, competitors in the Norfolk Bowling Tournament met in the local allies last Tuesday evening.

—A large number attended the entertainment and dancing party given by St. Francis Xavier parish under the auspices of the choir connected with the church, in Fogg's opera house last Monday evening. The program comprised selections by the orchestra, readings by Miss Mary F. Ryan, violin solos by Miss Caroline Sullivan, dramatic posing by Miss Alice R. Jordan, tenor solos by Joseph Judge, violin duet by Miss Caroline Sullivan and Miss Mary Butler and dual posings by Miss Jordan and Miss Ryan, accompanist Miss Mary E. Butler. Dancing followed the concert till twelve o'clock, music was furnished by Cuff's orchestra. Refreshments were served during intermission.

—Charles Brown of Pleasant street, has purchased the Mrs. James Walsh place on Union street, for occupancy.

—The regular juvenile class of Miss Louise Merritt's dancing school was postponed, last Tuesday afternoon till Saturday afternoon of this week, on account of stormy weather.

—The E. H. Stetson Shoe Company will give a complimentary dancing party to their employees in Fogg's opera house, Saturday evening.

—Grades eight and nine of the Bates grammar school observed "Lincoln Day", in a very commemorable way last Friday afternoon. The following exercises taking place: Quartette "Down on the Swawny River, Misses Marjorie Mac Bride, Ethelyn Doble, Esther Swan and Celia Baker; readings by Miss Grace Pierce, Miss Mary Mileby;" Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech," Clifton Healy, Lowell Church, Eldredge Gardner and Isabelle Cummings. Quartette, "Thy Kingdom Come," Francis Horgan, Henry Selnier, Fred Philbrick and Harold Pernhard. Flag Drill, Misses Desealyo, Cora Sweet, Henry Selmer and Mills Baker. The exercises closed with the flag salute and "America".

—As a trapper, Frank K. Lond takes the first prize, doing even better than he had hoped. On going to a trap set for mink in old swamp river near "Dyer's sunken hole" he was agreeably suprised to find himself the owner of a mammoth coon weighing 28 pounds.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—The L. B. S. will meet next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Mrs. C. C. Nash.

—The L. B. S. will give a food sale in the chapel of the Old North church this afternoon (Friday).

—The newly formed "Wehequa Club" which consists of four Weymouth Heights girls met with Miss Florence B. Nash last Monday evening.

—The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. James Humphrey last Wednesday afternoon.

—The young people have had a jolly good time coasting down King Oak Hill during the past week.

—The outcome of the Red and Blue contest for "Good Behavior" in the Old North Sunday school was given by the losers, "The Reds" to "The Blues" as a Valentine Party last Saturday evening. Miss Betty Bolles and Master Fred Lunt represented King and Queen of Hearts and received the guests presenting each with a valentine. Donald McDowell, representing Dan Cupid was one of the principal features of the evening. Mr. Ralph Murphy entertained the company with several cornet solos. The rest of the evening was spent in playing games including refreshments.

—Margaret M. Bates, a resident of Weymouth throughout her life, passed away in her seventy-eighth year at her residence 527 Commercial street on Saturday morning. Her body was laid away at the Old North cemetery on Tuesday, February the sixteenth. The pallbearers were Benjamin F. Richards, James L. Wildes, Wallace Bicknell, Albert Newcomb. The service was held at her home at 2.30 p. m., and was conducted by the Rev. Edward J. Yaeger, pastor of the First church of which she was a member. A poem in remembrance of Margaret M. Bates, written by Charlotte Fiske Bates, was read. Miss Evelyn Sherman and Miss Mercy M. Hunt sang the two hymns, "Hark, Hark, My Soul," and "Abide With Me"

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Mrs. Alex McKennell of Waltham, was the guest of Mrs. Alex Andrew on Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Russell Tuttle celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage last Friday. Nearby friends and relatives as well as others from Boston and different places joined in the celebration. Music enlivened the occasion, refreshments were served and Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle were the recipients of many tokens of regard.

—Mrs. Charles Spear who has been ill for a long time is now on the road to recovery.

—Members of the Reform club will be guests of the Charlestown club at its 33rd anniversary, which will occur on the 22nd of this month.

—The Immaculate Conception Association will hold its second annual costume party at the Town Hall, next Friday night.

—Louis Whitcomb is able to be out again after the illness which has confined him to his home.

—C. T. Humphrey had a narrow escape from a complete loss of his stable and contents Tuesday morning. At about 9 o'clock a well developed fire was discovered about the front door. Telephone connection was made with Weymouth Center and an alarm rung in to which the department responded. The fire had evidently been at work some time in the plank flooring about the door but had not reached the more combustable part of the structure. Chemical extinguishers and water were brought into play and after much labor in ferreting out the fire the all out was sounded.

—William R. Geidart, a noted temperance lecturer and organizer of the Sons of Temperance of Nova Scotia, will give an address on temperance Sunday, Feb. 21 at 5 p.m.

—Miss Dora Smith of Attlebro spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert B. Smith.

—Mrs. Nellie Snow of Boston has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Agnes Bouldry.

—H. T. Bicknell and Miss Edith Reed are visiting relatives in Whitman.

—There will be no rehearsal of the choir at the Congregational church Saturday evening on account of rehearsing music for the evangelistic services.

—The officers-elect and appointed of Agape Commandery, Order of the Golden Star, were installed in the Masonic hall, Tuesday night. The work was performed by James Miller of Waltham, D. G. C., assisted by Mrs. Alex McKinnell. As D. V. G. C. L. Lewis; as D. G. Chaplin, E. Miller; as D. P. G., C. W. Hall; as D. G. R., E. Lewis; as D. G. T., T. S Bliss; as D. G. Herald and Organist, Blanche Keach. Charles Rice is the new commander. At the close of the business a banquet was served to the guests and the commandery.

—There was an all-day meeting of the Fairmont Cemetery Circle with Mrs. A. L. Flint, the president, yesterday. This was a specially interesting meeting, as final arrangements were made for the fifty-seventh annual fair which will be held in Odd Fellows Opera House on Wednesday and Thursday, March 3rd and 4th. The management have secured good talent for the entertainments, and the fair will be made interesting.

—Funeral service of John E. Mann, who passed away quite suddenly last week, were held at his late home on Monday, Rev. E. L. Bradford officiating. South Shore Commandery K. T., of which deceased was a member, attended as a body and performed its burial ritual. There was quite an attendance of business friends and associates of the deceased from Boston, Lawrence and other places, and choice floral tribute were much in evidence. The remains were taken to Mr. Mann's early home at Walpole for interment.

Universalist Church Notes.

The hour of service at the church has been changed from 7 p.m. to 3 p.m., and Mr. Lewis's topic for next Sunday will be, "Some lessons from the life of Washington."

There will be a meeting of all interested in the church next Tuesday evening, the 23rd, at 8 o'clock, to organize a Universalist Parish. All who have any interest whatever are invited to attend.

The King's Business.

The revival meetings as mapped out by Rev. E. L. Bradford and Rev. G. G. Scrivener and which are being held in East Weymouth are well attended and of much interest. Weather conditions at the opening night, in the Congregational church, were decidedly bad but there was a good attendance and it has been constantly on the increase. The evangelist Samuel Lindsay is a very interesting speaker and carries conviction in his words; the singing under the leadership of Mr. Srivener has been a strong feature of the meetings and the further proceeding will be as follows: This (Friday) afternoon at 4 o'clock there will be a children's service in the Congregational church. Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock there will be a union service in the Methodist church. The Sunday school exercises will be held in the respective churches as usual. At a quarter before 6 o'clock the young peoples' societies will unite for a service and at 7 o'clock the regular evening service will be held. Both of these services will be in the Methodist church. The meetings will continue through next week in the Methodist church.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—John Burt of Washington street fell on the ice one day this week and broke his wrist.

—Mr. Banard has moved into one of the tenements owned by Mr. Darrouch on Pleasant street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bates have gone to New York for a few days.

—Mrs. Stephen French spent several days last week with her sister Mrs. Young in Abington.

—Miss Bertha Newcomb, who has been confined to the house with a few days' illness, is out again.

—Master Joe Boyce is visiting Robert Darrouch.

—The Epworth League of the Porter M. E. church are completing arrangements for a fair to be held Feb. 24th and 25th.

—Lincoln's Birthday was observed Sunday afternoon at the Porter M. E. church. A special program of music and responsive reading and an appropriate address by the pastor was given.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Arletta In Paris.

By F. A. COLLINS.

Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

The ormolu clock on the mantel in the pretty drawing room at Auteuil, near Paris, with windows overlooking the garden, never slept, although its mistress, Mrs. Marion Bennings, did regularly every evening that her son and herself spent alone.

She was nodding now over a ribbon decorated basket containing some silken hose she had been mending. The ormolu clock struck 11, and Otto, turning around, pushed a book off to the floor. The noise awoke Mrs. Bennings, who sat up with a start and remarked:

"I am off to bed. What a stupid evening! I haven't heard you speak for an hour."

"You couldn't," said Otto. But as she stared at him indignantly he made haste to add, "Because I haven't spoken for an hour."

Mrs. Bennings got up slowly, and a letter fell from her lap. Otto hastened to pick it up.

"You'd better read it," said his mother. "My cousin, Harry Jones, who is tremendously rich, writes that he is bringing his motherless daughter to Paris. Her name is Arletta, and I have heard she is pretty and accomplished. We must be very nice to them, particularly to the daughter. She is an only child."

"Then I congratulate her. I'm an only child, too," remarked Otto.

"Her husband will be very fortunate. Don't you agree with me?"

"I'll withhold judgment till I see the young lady," said her son.

Left alone, Otto resumed the writing of his letter, which he was to address to a certain Celeste, and reflected that probably his mother was already planning to marry him to Arletta, the daughter of the wealthy Mr. Jones. But he made a bet with himself that it wouldn't come off.

Suddenly a woman's voice to the accompaniment of a guitar came through the open window. It was soft, rich, yet penetrating.

"La nuite ecoute et se pench sur l'oreille," etc.

"Hello!" said Otto. "A strolling singer, and a good voice too." He went to the window and called out, "Qui vive?"

"Oh, dear," answered a woman's voice outside, "they told me you spoke English."

"So I do, after a fashion," said Otto, leaning out of the window. "Do you?"

"Why, of course I do," said the voice. "I'm English; at least I'm American."

"The deuce you are! What are you doing in our garden?"

"I wish you would let me come in and tell you, will you?"

"Come in at once. Here, give me your hand. It's only a step."

A pretty girl dressed in a Spanish costume, as if for a fancy ball, followed the hand. Her costume was rich and looked fresh, but she sank into a chair by the window, exclaiming:

"Oh, how good it seems to be able to sit down again in a chair!"

"Have you walked all the way from Paris?" asked Otto.

"From Paris and ever so much farther. My shoes are worn to shreds. See?"

She stretched out a tiny foot. Slipper and silken hose were in shreds.

"I've been singing for two days," said she, "and, see, that is all I took in"—showing him a few sous—"and I'm so hungry."

"Hungry," cried Otto, dragging forward a little table with some cakes and wine. The girl looked at it longingly, remarking:

"Cake. That's what everybody offers me, and I'm dying for a—ham sandwich."

"I'll forage for something more substantial," cried Otto, starting toward the door.

"Not till I explain. Wait, please," said the girl. "Are you an American?"

"You bet I am."

"Thank God!" she said. "Then you'll believe me. I'm not a beggar. I'm in hard luck. These are all the clothes, this is all the money, I have. I'm a stranger in Paris. Day before yesterday I arrived here and went to the Grand hotel to wait for my father. I had a maid, half a dozen trunks and a letter of credit. On the way from the Gare du Nord my maid ran away with the trunks and my letter. At the hotel they wouldn't believe me when I told them who I was. I hadn't a friend in Paris except some relatives of my father, whose address is in my vanished trunks. This masquerade suit hung in the closet of the hotel. I borrowed it and rented a guitar and started out to see if I could support myself. I had read of students in distress doing such things. I thought it would be a lark, but it has been awful. And I kept thinking I'd come up with some nice Americans. I was doing my very best, you see."

Otto agreed with her. He couldn't help it, she was so pretty. When he told her this she permitted him to go for a sandwich. In a minute he came back with some cold chicken and little biscuits, a small cheese and a pot of jelly.

"Will these things do?" he queried doubtfully.

"Do? Do?" she cried, with delight. "Watch me!"

She perched before the tray and began to eat ravenously. "This chicken is divine," she exclaimed. "What a nice fellow you are! But I can't eat much. I'm too worried."

"Worried?" said Otto. "What about?"

"I guess you'd be worried if you didn't know where you were going to sleep tonight."

"So I might," said he, "but where did you sleep last night?"

"In the Parc Monceau."

"In the park? All night?"

"All night, and there was such a wretch near me."

"I'm sure there was," said Otto, hunting through his pockets. "Here, take this money. At least you won't have to sleep in the park."

"Then I can't sleep here?" pouted the girl. "You believe me, of course, but you have your few little doubts. My story is so absurd."

"I believe every word," said Otto, "but this hotel is expensive."

"I'll take the money," said the girl, "and as soon as my father comes he will repay you. You'll tell me your name. How he will thank you! Oh, if only the shops were open so I might buy some shoes and stockings. These are holes."

Otto ran to his mother's workbasket, which she had left behind her, and drew forth a pair of stockings. He offered them to the stranger, who received them with a shriek of joy.

"Could I borrow these?" she cried. "Your wife's?"

"My mother's," said he. "I'm not married."

"Not married?" cried the girl, holding the silk hosiery aloft. "I thought"—

This was the scene that Mrs. Bennings witnessed as she opened the door in her drawing room to inquire why her son was still up. She paused a moment, then strode in, exclaiming:

"Otto!"

Otto jumped around guiltily, and the stranger screamed.

"So it is thus," said his mother sternly—"it is thus you betray the confidence I repose in you. As soon as you think I am safely in bed you have in—to a midnight revel."

"Mother, let me explain," said Otto. "This lady"—

"Lady!" interrupted Mrs. Bennings. "What is this lady doing in my house unknown to me?"

"I'd better tell her," said the girl, rising to her feet. But the outraged matron, motioning her to be silent, said:

"I will deal only with my son. As for you, begone!"

"Are the stockings hers?" asked the girl of Otto. "Then I'll not wear them a single instant. I'd rather go barefoot. I would—indeed, I would. I'm very sorry, madam, that I intruded, but I was in great trouble. Until my father, who is to arrive this week"—She stamped her feet into the ruined slippers and rose, half crying: "I'm going. I'm sorry I came in."

Otto was at her side. "I'll take you to a hotel. Let mother think what suits her. Come!"

He offered her his hand. The girl put hers in it, and they turned toward the window. But Mrs. Bennings cried:

"The door, if you please!"

The stranger went to the door and, turning, said, with dignity:

"I know that appearances are against me, but when my father reaches Paris we will call and explain. Won't you please tell me your name?"

Mrs. Bennings shook her head, but Otto answered promptly:

"My mother is Mrs. Marion Bennings."

The girl stared, then began to laugh hysterically.

"Papa's cousin!" she cried. "I'm Arletta Jones, your Cousin Henry's daughter. You are papa's relatives, whose address is in my trunk."

Mrs. Bennings looked at her closely.

"It is—I see it is true. There's a resemblance. You played this prank to test us, naughty child."

"Prank!" cried Arletta. "Is that what you call it? Why, I haven't washed my face for two days."

Mrs. Bennings threw up her hands in horror.

"I'll have a bath and bed prepared for you at once. Then you shall tell me all that has happened."

She left the room, and Arletta turned to the son.

"So you're my Cousin Otto. How nice!"

"Well," replied Otto thoughtfully, "we'll let it go as cousin for a day or two."

Battle of the Bullfrogs.

Some years ago the one dollar notes of the Windham County (Vt.) State bank carried a vignette representing frogs fighting. This was engraved to commemorate what was known as the battle of the bullfrogs. When the town of Windham had been settled there was a very dry season. There were two large ponds in the place, separated by a considerable strip of land. Each of these ponds was inhabited by a large number of frogs. The smaller pond dried up, and its inhabitants started in a body for the lower and larger pond. They were met in the intervening space by a party from the larger pond, and a fierce and long continued battle ensued between the rival communities. The hideous clamor of the frogs during this encounter attracted the attention of several farmers, who witnessed the strange spectacle of bullfrogs engaged in a fierce and deadly struggle. The battle lasted twelve hours, and nearly all the inhabitants of the little town witnessed it. For many years the war of the frogs was a favorite tradition of Windham.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Answer.

In developing the idea of truthfulness a teacher asked the question, "What is the best thing in the world to do and at the same time the hardest?" A little girl raised her hand timidly. "Well, Emma?" "To get married."—Argonaut.

Ice and Mice.

For horses suffering from inflammation of the lungs an old prescription was a mixture of shot and powder in milk. This has even been applied to human beings. In "Idlehurst" mention is made of sparrow shot, five or six to the dose, to be taken twice a day, as a remedy for "brown kiters," which is believed by the English farm laborers to be caused by the "lights" (their term for lungs) rising up the windpipe. The shot is supposed to weight them down in their rightful place. Sussex, England, is the scene of "Idlehurst." It was a Sussex woman who was ordered by the doctor to put some ice in a bag and bind it on the temples of her sick boy. Inquiring after his patient the next day, the physician received the reply, "Oh, Tommy's better, but the mice are dead!"

Then He Got His.

A young Lancashire lad joined the army and soon after his arrival at headquarters got into trouble. Accordingly he had to face his commanding officer next morning.

The usual preliminaries were gone through, when, contrary to orderly room etiquette, the recruit commenced to defend himself.

"Silence!" roared the adjutant.

"Thou shut up," said the prisoner. "I'm not speaking to thee. I'm talking to the old chap in the chair."—London Scraps.

Too Much For Him.

"How true that old saying is about a child asking questions that a man cannot answer," remarked Popleigh.

"What's the trouble now?" queried his friend Singleton.

"This morning," replied Popleigh, "my little boy asked me why men were sent to congress, and I couldn't tell him."—Chicago News.

Did He?

"You never saw a man who understood women."

"Well, I knew a man once who claimed that he did."

"And did he?"

"Well, he never married one."—Houston Post.

Her Chin.

Dawson—The facial features plainly indicate character and disposition. In selecting your wife, were you governed by her chin? Spenlow—No, but I have been ever since we married.

Union Church

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Weymouth and Braintree

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Mar. 3, Mr. Charles Follen Adams, "An Evening with Yawcob Strauss."

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TO LET—A six-room tenement at nine dollars per month; south half of house and handy to car lines.

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FOR SALE—A nine-room house, with a large barn, three-fourths of an acre of land, good garden, plenty of fruit and shade trees; about seven minutes to either steam or electric cars; price is low.

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In Hingham.

TO LET.—A cottage house on High Street.

FOR SALE—In Hingham, cars pass the door every hour, a pleasant quiet home in a good neighborhood; house of eleven rooms, good barn and about one-half acre acre of land; should rent for at least 11 per cent. on the valuation, and can be bought for less.

Bring these with you in making inquiries.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

HENRY T. BICKNELL

late of Weymouth in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by Arthur W. Philips of Weymouth who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, or some other suitable person, no executor being named in said will.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County, on the tenth day of March, A. D. 1909, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

48-50 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

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CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services,etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

UNITARIAN CHURCH (East Weymouth) Universalist service, Rev Geo. H. Lewis pastor. Regular service at 7.00 p. m. All not in attendance elswhere cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. R. L. Roberts, pastor Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Robert H. Carey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 pm. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.30 p m. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evenings, 7.45 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. E. K. Johnson, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays- Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday — Masses at 9.15, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch. Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday Morning —Feb. 21. "Mind".

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Advertise in The Gazette.

A Washington's Birthday Experiment

By EDGAR E. WEBB

Copyright, 1908, by C. N. Lurie.

"BLAME that pigheaded Schmidt!"

Squire Hardy was in the sitting room talking to his wife. "To think of his kickin' just because the little schoolma'am is bound to celebrate the day and wants leave to use the schoolhouse!"

"He's a well meaning, peaceable neighbor, Hiram," said the squire's wife placidly.

"So's horses and cows. Gimme folks that's got some public spirit in 'em. Why, there ain't been a mite of public improvement done this ten year back."

"Oh, now, Hiram, we've got the postoffice."

"Yes; much thanks to the rest of 'em! It was me worked and kicked and badgered till I got them a tri-weekly mail, and much use they make of it!"

"I don't recl'ect much public improvements ever being in Hardyville," said Mrs. Hardy dryly.

"There would 'a' been," said her husband testily—"there would 'a' been if the Americans had stayed here and the Germans had kept away."

"Sho, Hiram! You can't say but what the German folks keep the church and schoolhouse going."

"Goin'—yes, goin' to rack and ruin all the same! Schoolhouse leakin' like sixty, and catch 'em taxin' themselves for a new roof! I wonder Miss Atworth can stay in the place, her and the children mirin' shoe mouth deep in mud to get to school in the winter. Hello! Here comes Jack with the mail bag."

A little while later Squire Hardy was in the act of distributing the bag's small contents when two farmers walked in without even stopping to stamp the mud off their cowhide boots. Mrs. Hardy kept on placidly knitting beyond the fireplace. She was used to such invasions of the sitting room, from which she had removed the carpet soon after the postoffice was granted to the sleepy settlement.

"Draw up to the fire, Mr. Gates," she said hospitably. "Take that rocker, Mr. Schmidt."

Mr. Gates kicked his feet against the andirons to rid them of clay and snow.

"Cold day," he remarked, settling his coonskin cap more firmly on his head. "What's this I hear about the new teacher?"

"Well, what?" snapped the squire, looking around.

"Some say she's dead sot on gettin' up them doin's on Washington's birthday."

"Well, s'pose she is?" said the squire. "She ain't askin' nothin' but the schoolhouse for an evenin', and I've got power to let her have that. I'm school agent, ain't I?"

"I don't say the contrary, but to my way of thinkin' she's just a-wastin' time over a lot of foolishness. Hey, Schmidt?"

"Yah, das ist so!" assented the man in the rocking chair as he took his pipe from his mouth. "I tolt mein poy I shust dook him oudt of school and put him to voork ven I hear some more of dose crazy idees."

"Crazy? Nothin' crazy about it!" interrupted the old squire hotly.

Mr. Gates gave a sniff. "They say she's had a piano hauled out from the city, too," he said. "Hope she don't

"WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT THE NEW TEACHER?"

intend to levy on the parents to pay for it. She'll get nothin' out of me. I'll tell her that right now."

"Shucks!" cried the squire as he handed Schmidt his Zeitung. "Neither of you needn't worry. She's too smart to expect to get blood out of turnips."

"Vell, all I haf to say," was Schmidt's parting remark as he wound his blue woolen muffler about his neck, "if she keeps on mit dose voolishness I dake mein Karl oudt of school right avay alretty. Dot vos better dot he voork as to vaste his time so."

"Poor little Miss Atworth!" sighed Mrs. Hardy as she watched the two men tramp off together. "I'm powerful glad she's boarding with us. The whole neighborhood is down on her newfangled ways. I'm going right out now and make something extra nice and hot for supper. It's pretty near sundown, and she'll come in soon all worn out with her day's work."

The little teacher did need the good cheer and ... supper that awaited her in the cozy kitchen, for she had felt much discouraged as she trudged homeward through the falling snow. Her pupils had nearly all been telling her the same thing that day. It was that their parents scouted the idea of helping her to celebrate Washington's birthday.

"How could the poor children learn patriotism?" said Mrs. Hardy. "That big room upstairs in the schoolhouse was built for a public hall. It has not been opened for fifteen years for any kind of an entertainment, not even a magic lantern show. It is the same old treadmill existence year in and year out. The children don't get their lives brightened—no public holidays are celebrated here, not even the Fourth of July. How can they love the country?"

The upshot was Miss Atworth's determination to celebrate Washington's birthday. The indifference or hostility of the parents had but roused her American spirit, even to the resolve that she would bear the entire expense herself if none would contribute from their plenty.

"Ten dollars," she reflected, "will buy decorations and material for costumes and stage curtains. Another $10 will rent a piano. Most of the children have never even seen one. All my spare time must go to getting up the entertainment, and all my savings too. Well, I'm glad. I guess I can give up so much for my country."

DIMES AND QUARTERS CLINKED INTO IT.

Not a particle of encouragement did she get from any of the parents except Peter Dowling, a one armed veteran of the civil war, and he was much more discouraging than he meant to be.

"Go on. I wish you luck, young lady," he would observe. "You can count on me for anything a one armed man can do. But what's the use? I've tried and tried to get some 'Merican sentiment into these youngsters. 'Tain't no go, and never will be. But you can count on me to hooray for you all the same. I'll be thar if nobody else is."

Miss Atworth's programme, besides the decoration of the schoolhouse, comprised tableaux and the recitation of patriotic poems and addresses by her larger pupils, but most of the children soon received strict orders to hurry home at 4 o'clock to attend to the milking and evening chores. They were also kept at work till the last possible minute in the morning. But with only noontime and recess for practicing their parts her enthusiasm worked wonders.

"It ought to be a grand success," said Miss Atworth as she took a final approving survey of the decorations the afternoon of the 21st. "Only it's a little too warlike. I wish I had an old fashioned pruning hook to hang across that sword between the windows."

"Mr. Schmidt has one," volunteered Sarah Gates. "But he's so mad about our wasting so much time, as he calls it, that it's as much as a fellow's head is worth to ask him for it. I heard him tell pa that he was going to keep Karl at home tomorrow night."

"Keep Karl at home!" cried Miss Atworth in dismay. "He couldn't be so mean as that!"

Karl was the brightest pupil in her room, a big, manly boy of sixteen. He was kept at home every spring and fall to help with the work, although his father was not poor. She had taken an especial interest in him from the first, had drilled him carefully in his declamation and counted on him as the star of the entertainment.

Miss Atworth locked the door and started rapidly homeward. What would she do if Karl must be left out of the performance? A quarter of a mile brought her to the lane leading from the pike to the Schmidt place, and there she stopped with sudden resolve.

"I'll beard that old lion in his den and ask him for his pruning hook. That will be an excuse for going and will give me an opportunity to plead Karl's cause."

It was nearly dark when Miss Atworth ran up the squire's front walk and danced through the house into the kitchen.

"Oh, such luck!" she cried gayly. "I went to see Mr. Schmidt, and some good angel prompted me to speak to him in German. It was such bad German—perhaps that's what pleased him. Anyway, it thawed him right out. He lent me his pruning hook and showed me over his barn. Of course I admired his fine cattle, and then, as he got more and more pleased at my showing such an astonishing lot of sense, I praised Karl so highly that he made a complete surrender. He is coming tomorrow night to bring the whole Schmidt family, from the old

grossmutter to the baby. Hurrah for Washington's birthday!"

Never had the old public hall held such an astonished and delighted audience as the one that crowded into it that memorable night. Gay festoons of bunting, countless little flags and wreaths of evergreen transformed the dingy old place completely. A large picture of Washington placidly beamed from its place of honor. Over and around it, reaching almost across the stage, was draped a great silken flag, borrowed for the occasion.

"It's enough to make even a graven image feel patriotic," whispered Squire Hardy to his wife as the children's sweet voices made the room ring with the grand old national airs.

Declamations followed each other in rapid succession. Then came a scene with recitations, in which Uncle Sam and all the states of the Union took part. The very air seemed charged with the little teacher's electrical spirit of patriotic enthusiasm.

It was at its height when Karl came forward to give the famous speech of Patrick Henry. His delivery was so much better than the rehearsals had led her to expect that even Miss Atworth was surprised. He seemed to find an inspiration in the crowd. A storm of applause followed the "Give me liberty or give me death!"

"What shall we do?" she whispered in dismay as the persistent clapping of many hands called him back. "I wish you had prepared for an encore."

"Oh, I know!" said Karl, and in another instant he was on the stage again.

In the deep hush that followed his clear, musical voice rose in German. He was reciting "Mein Vaterland." Old grandmothers who knew but a few words of English rocked themselves back and forth in excited delight; Mr. Schmidt beamed with vast smiles; many an eye grew dim, thinking of the old beloved home across the seas. But the boy was thinking of his own native country. There was no mistaking his meaning as he turned in closing to wave his hand toward the portrait and the flag. "My fatherland!" he cried, with true feeling, and then, after a moment of general surprise, deafening applause broke out.

As it subsided Miss Atworth stepped forward to announce the last song, but Peter Dowling, his face aflame with new delight and old memories, rose, stalked up the aisle as if unconscious of all the eyes fixed on him and swung himself up on the platform with one long step.

"Friends," he began, "I've been livin' kind of dead among ye for many's the year. Now I want to say a word or two. I ain't no great at speechifyin', but these old songs and pieces we've been a-listenin' to have spirited me up like the trumpet does an old war horse.

"I want to say that I fit for that old flag, and yet, livin' here so long and never a celebration for young or old, I'd half forgot my patriotism. It's our schoolteacher has woke me up to seein' the truth.

"I propose that we all get out our pocketbooks and throw in to get a handsome flag to fly over this schoolhouse. Take an old soldier's word for it, there ain't no greater inspiration anywhere to make a fellow put in his best licks and come out on top. Now, Miss Teacher, I'll just get the sense of this meetin'."

He paused a moment, then turned to the audience: "All who want to express their thanks for this evenin's entertainment and are willin' a collection should be took say 'Aye!'"

Such a storm of ayes followed that Peter caught up his slouch hat and began to pass it around with his only arm. Dimes and quarters clinked into it, while an occasional dollar showed how deeply selfish hearts had been stirred by the uplifting influences of the hour.

Miss Atworth seated herself at the piano and beckoned to the bewildered Goddess of Liberty to lead the states again across the stage. Some of the smaller ones straggled sadly out of line, but as Karl, at a nod from his teacher, caught the great flag from its place and stood with it in the midst of them every voice rang out full and true on the chorus:

Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys,
We'll rally once again,
Shouting the battlecry of freedom!

People seemed loath to go when it was all over. They came up to the teacher with awkward expressions of pleasure and appreciation.

"I'll never forget this night," drawled one faded, overworked woman, to whose eyes the rich colors and tinsel of the stage decorations had seemed a part of fairyland. "That music was so sweet, and my little Meta looked like a picture with her hair curled and that beautiful dress on you made her. I really didn't know she was so pretty. I'm going to fix her up and get her a lot of nice things after this."

"Well, it was worth while," said the little teacher as she dropped into a chair at home, too tired to take off her wraps.

"Indeed it was," answered the squire. "Jake Schneider's new patriotism rose so he said he'd put a walk on each side of the school for half a mile, even if nobody 'd help him. Then a lot of 'em began to talk it over. The upshot of it was that old Schmidt is goin' to give the logs, and they're all goin' to work tomorrow to hew them off and stake them down."

The next Monday morning Karl stopped at Miss Atworth's desk to say joyfully: "Oh, teacher, father was so pleased! He is going to hire another hand and let me keep on till the end of the term."

"Then I need never regret my sacrifice," thought the happy girl.

That celebration was the beginning of better times in Hardyville. When the doors were barred for vacation and the grass grew rank on the bare playground the new flag still floated.

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J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS.

P.O. Address—Weymouth or East Braintree

March 1, 1902. 4

Another Way Out of It.

Nobody had ever had reason to accuse Abel Pond of being dishonest, but he was as sharp a man in a bargain as could be found in the county. When the building committee applied to him for a site for the new library he was ready to sell them a desirable lot, but not at their price.

"I couldn't feel to let it go under $600," he said, with the mild obstinacy that characterized all his dealings with his fellow men. "It wouldn't be right."

"You ought to be willing to contribute something for such an object," said the chairman of the committee. "If it's worth six hundred, why not let us have it for five hundred and call it you've given the other hundred?"

"M'm—no, I couldn't do that," said Mr. Pond, stroking his chin, "but I tell you what I will do. You give me seven hundred for it, and I'll make out a check for a hundred and hand it over to you, so's you can head the list of subscriptions with a good round sum and kind of wake up folks to their duty."—Youth's Companion.

A Real Apology.

"When the late Joel Chandler Harris was an editor here among us," said an Atlantan, "I called on him one day and found him very willing to correct an error about me that crept into his columns.

"We talked about newspaper contradictions, public apologies and the like, and 'Uncle Remus' took down a scrapbook and read me an apology that was an apology indeed. It had happened, he said, in a Transvaal paper. I'll never forget it. I agreed with Mr. Harris that it was the finest specimen of the public apology and retraction extant. It said:

"I, the undersigned, A. C. du Plessis, retract hereby everything I have said against the innocent Mr. G. P. Bezuidenhout, calling myself an infamous liar and striking my mouth with the exclamation: 'You mendacious mouth! Why do you lie so?' I declare, further, that I know nothing against the character of Mr. G. P. Bezuidenhout. I call myself, besides, a genuine liar of the first class.
"A. C. DU PLESSIS."

His Cough Cure.

"In my boyhood there came to our town," said a clergyman, "a gentle minister who, the very first Sunday of his incumbency, stopped effectually his coughing congregation.

"It was a congregation, too, singularly addicted to coughing. Rattling volleys of coughs ran over it every few minutes. The minister, indeed, that first Sunday could hardly make himself heard. He had rather a weak voice.

"Well, after his sermon had proceeded for ten or twelve minutes, now audible enough, now drowned under great waves of coughs, he took a resolution, and when the next outbreak was at its height he ceased preaching.

"At once the coughing ceased. There was a profound silence. The minister smiled.

"'My friends,' said he, 'it seems that when I stop you stop.'

"From that day in that church they coughed no more."

Queer Wedding Effigy.

There is a curious custom still prevalent in the Bellary district of India in connection with the wedding ceremonies among certain Brahman families. Just prior to the close of the feasting a hideous effigy of a male figure, fantastically robed in rags, supposed to represent the bridegroom's father, is carried along the streets in procession under the shade of a sieve adorned with tassels of onions and margosa leaves. Every few yards during the procession the feet of the effigy have to be reverently washed and its forehead decorated with a caste mark by its living spouse, the bridegroom's mother. The bride and the other female relatives have ... mock attentions paid to ... the women of the bride's party.—St. James' Gazette.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of JOSEPH JEFFE late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

P. R. PASTENE, Adm.

Care of George H. Brown, Attorney, 22 Adams Bldg., Quincy, Mass December 16, 1908. 45-48

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Weymouth, Feb. 4, 1909.

Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on

Monday, March 1, 1909,

will be held as follows:

Precinct 1—Engine House, North Weymouth, Wednesday, Feb. 10, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 2—Tuesday, Feb. 9, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m., and Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m., at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building.

Precinct 3—Engine House, Monday, Feb. 15, from 7.30 to 9 p.m.

Precinct 4—Hose House, Nash, Wednesday, Feb. 17, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 5—Engine House, Friday Feb. 19, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 6—Engine House, Saturday, Feb. 13, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.

No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p.m. of Feb. 20, 1909, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Registration will Close on

Saturday, February 20, 1909,

AT 10 O'CLOCK P.M.

The Registrars will be in session at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12 m. to 10.00 p.m.

The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all their sessions.

BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIDAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
Registrars of Voters of Weymouth

46-49

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WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts
116—Head of Saunders St.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Richards' Wharf
41—Pole, Lovells Corner
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2

At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p.m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p.m.

BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St., opp. Fan Shop
29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St
35—West St. and Washington St
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opposite Monatiquot school
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory
46—Hancock St. private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
7—Town St and Pond St

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Norfolk, ss. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of CHARLES E. SALISBURY late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Ada L. Salisbury of Weymouth, without giving a surety on her bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the third day of March, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of February, A. D. 1909.

47-49 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale

By virtue of a power of sale contained in two certain mortgage deeds given by Ethel M. Richards, executrix of the will of Daniel J. Pratt, to the Weymouth Savings Bank, the first dated June 12, 1902, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 923, page 270, and the second dated June 15, 1904, and recorded with said Deeds, book 976, page 13, for breach in the conditions of said mortgages and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on Tuesday, the 9th day of March, A D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all and singular the premises described and conveyed by said mortgage deeds, namely:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on Middle Street in said Weymouth, and bounded easterly by Middle Street, sixty (60) feet; southerly by other land of said Pratt, one hundred and fifty (150) feet; westerly by other land of said Pratt, one hundred and twenty-two and one-half (122½) feet, and northerly by land of Ann Sawyer, one hundred and fifty (150) feet.

Said premises are sold subject to all oustanding tax titles and unpaid taxes.

Terms, $100 in cash at sale and the balance within ten days thereafter.

Weymouth Savings Bank, Mortgagee,
By Charles T. Crane, Treasurer.

Weymouth, Mass., February 11, 1909. 47-49

BOURK'S EXPRESS.

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HOUSE "All improvements"—10 or more rooms in perfect condition. Nearly 10,000 sq. ft. of land. Ocean not far removed. A beauty. $5,000. Finely located.

ONE of 7 rooms, bath, furnace heat, nearly new. A bargain at $2,400.

ANOTHER, 8 rooms and bath, electric lights and improvements, furnace, 100x50 lot, $2,500.

A COZY HOME on Bridge street, 7 rooms. $2,200 buys. Easy terms.

A CHEAPER HOME, 6 rooms, 4 minutes to "Old Ocean." $1,700 terms.

HOUSE, with barn, at Beach, nearly new, $1,300

HOUSE on line of electrics for sale. Improvements. $1,600. For rent, $16

A SPECIALLY DESIRABLE HOME. House, 10 rooms, 1-2 acre of land, fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc. Everything in fine order, $2,600. Also one-acre farm, $2,100. Good buildings

FIVE ACRE TRACT OF LAND, (no buildings) $1,200. Best view North Weymouth.

HOUSE, BARN AND LOT of 39,000 sq. ft. of land. 7 rooms $3,200.

DESIRABLY LOCATED HOUSE LOTS, $25 down only. Own a home. Others.

AN ELEGANT HOUSE—7 rooms, all improvements, on main st., perfect condition—price $3000

HAVE YOU

A Father, Mother, Wife, Child, Brother, Sister, Uncle, Aunt, Nephew, Niece, Cousin, Old Schoolmate, Chum of former days, or any Friend in some far away section of the "Great Round World" or some new By-place? If so, give him or her a Years Subscription to the

Gazette

A woman who recently returned from a trip to Europe says wet weather hasn't bothered this country at all in comparison with what she saw abroad. She says that they ran into a town named Venice where the water covered every street, and you couldn't get anywhere except in boats. She added: "You bet we only stayed one day in that slosh."—Kansas City Star.

Things to Remember.

He who would pass his declining years with honor and comfort should when young remember that he may one day become old and remember when he is old that he has been once young.—Addison.

Restaurant Affiliation.

The waiter in the light lunch cafe looked expectantly at the first of five men who had just entered.

"Bring me a coffee cake and a cup of coffee," ordered the first man.

"I'll take some milk biscuit and a glass of milk," said the second.

"Tea buns and a cup of tea, please," remarked the third.

"A piece of cocoanut pie and a cup of cocoa," said the fourth.

The waiter passed on to the fifth man.

"Don't say it, don't say it!" he pleaded. "I know what you want. You want a slice of chocolate cake and a cup of chocolate."

"No; I do not," protested the fifth man. "I want a plate of ice cream and a glass of ice water."—Judge's Library.

An Odd Legacy.

Thomas Jefferson, the founder of the Jefferson family of actors, was remembered curiously in the will of Weston, who was himself an esteemed member of Garrick's company. Weston's will contained this item:

"I have played under the management of Mr. Jefferson at Richmond and received from him every politeness. I therefore leave him all my stock of prudence, it being the only good quality I think he stands in need of."

Not So Blind.

"Miranda, I want to ask you to marry me and to tell me"—

"Oh, George, this is so sudden!"

—"to tell me what date you and your mother have decided on for our wedding."—Brooklyn Life.

Publicity.

"'Twas in the newspaper, and all the world now knows it," is the motto of a leading advertising agency.

The very truth hath a color from the disposition of the utterer.—Eliot.

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

TOWN CLERK.

John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.

John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR

Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.

Gilman B. Loud, Chairman, South Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, clerk, South Weymouth.
H. Walker Pratt, North Weymouth.
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

Thomas V. Nash, chairman, South Weymouth
John F. Reardon, Secretary, South Weymouth.
Eugene M. Carter, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

A. A. Badger. East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens Building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Bowe; Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
George E. Bicknell, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.

Ivers M. Low, Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.

Winslow M. Tirrell, East Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.

J. R. Walsh, chief, Weymouth.
J. Q. Hunt, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth
D. A. Jones, North Weymouth

TREE WARDEN

Gordon Willis, South Weymouth

POLICE OFFICERS.

Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.

Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
William F. French, East Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Wesmouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W Conant, South Weymouth.

AUDITORS

Charles A. Loud, South Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, Weymouth
William H. Pratt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.

William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Geo. L. Newton, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMITTEE.

Russell B. Worster, Chairman, Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, Clerk, South Weymouth.
W. M. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
A. Francis Barnes, South Weymouth.
W. J. Coleman, North Weymouth

COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATION

Ward 1, Wm. J. Coleman, Arthur W. Bartlett, Wm H. Wilde; Ward 2, Martin E. Hawes, Edward C. Clark, George M. Hoyt; Ward 3, Russell B. Worster, John S. Bacon, John B. Whelan; Ward 4, Theron L. Tirrell, Wm. J. Holbrook, Walter W. Pratt; Ward 5, George L. Barnes, George E. Reed, Walter L. Bates.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.

(From Seventh Norfolk District.)

John F. Dwyer, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

SENATOR.

(First Norfolk District.

E. C. HULTMAN, Quincy.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H Flint of Weymouth

Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D Cobb.

Assistant Register, J. Raphael McCoole.

Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.

Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.

Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.

Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.

Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.

County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.

Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.

Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset

County Commissioners, John F. Merrell of Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Millis Silas A. Stone of Sharon. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.

Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.

District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas E. Grover, Canton; Albert F. Barker of Brockton, Assistant.

County Officers.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September, last Wednesday of December. By adjournment. On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

QUINCY DIVISION TIME TABLE.

In effect October 1st, 1908.

(Subject to change without notice.)

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

For BRAINTREE—week days—6.00, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 10.30 P. M. (Saturdays 11 P. M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave Braintree 6.30, 7.05 A.M., then every 30 mins to 11.05 P. M. (Saturdays, 11.30 P. M.) Sundays. 8.05 A. M., then the same as week days.

For QUINCY—week days—6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 7.30 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 11.30 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 12.30 P.M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, A. M., then every 30 mins to 11.12 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 11.50 P. M.) Sundays, 7.20 A. M., then the same as week days.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH—week days—6.00 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 A. M., then every 60 minutes to 2.00 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 7.30 P. M., then 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 9.30 P. M., then 10.30 P. M. Return, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 9.35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P.M., then 3.05 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 8.05, P. M., then 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M. Sundays 8.35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P. M. then every 30 mins. to 10.05 P. M., then 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM—week days—6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.10 A. M., then the same as week days.

Return, leave HINGHAM, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 6.45, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M. Sundays, 8.30 A. M., then the same as week days.

FORT POINT

Leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, week days—6.45, 7.15, 8.15 11.45 A.M., 12.45, 3.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, P.M. Sundays—8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A.M. 12.45, 3.15 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, P.M.

Return leave FORT POINT for THOMAS CORNER, N. Weymouth—week days—7.00 7.30, 8.30, A. M., 12.05, 1.00, 3.30, 5.00, 5.45 6.30 P.M.

Sundays—8.45, 10.00, 12.00 A.M., 1.00, 3.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30 P.M.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.

J. T. CONWAY, Supt

Seldom Wear Out

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve pain—not only once, but as many times as it is necessary to take them. Many persons who suffer from chronic ailments find in them a source of great relief from the suffering which they would otherwise be compelled to endure. Their soothing influence upon the nerves strengthen rather than weaken them. For this reason they seldom lose their effectiveness.

"I am 62 years old and have suffered for 42 years from nervous troubles, rheumatism and neuralgia, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, and pain around the heart. The Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills have been a blessing to me. I don't know what I should do without them, and they are the only remedy I have ever used that either did not wear out in less time than I have been using them, or else the injurious results were such that I would be obliged to cease their use."

MRS. S. C. ROBINSON,
27 Carter St., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

BENEFITS IN DISEASE.

Typhoid, if You Pull Through, Gives You a New Stomach.

GOOD EVEN IN RHEUMATISM.

That Painful Affliction Keeps Other Miseries Out of the System and Is a Promoter of Long Life—Blessings of Colds and Smallpox.

To be struck down by disease seems a most undesirable thing, yet there are many living today in the fullest enjoyment of very excellent health who but for an attack of some disease would have lived a life of almost perpetual misery.

These people were, first of all, victims of indigestion in its worst form, and only those who have experienced it know what true indigestion is. Struck down by typhoid fever, they came through the trying ordeal cured of indigestion, for one outstanding eccentricity of typhoid is that if you pass through an attack safely it gives you a new stomach. In fact, after an attack of typhoid the victim is usually left with a stomach like an infant.

That is the grand chance offered to one who has suffered, it may be, for long years from acute indigestion. If only he takes care, after an attack of typhoid he need never know indigestion again.

Be it remembered that any one troubled with severe indigestion is not advised to go hunting around for typhoid fever. That might prove to be a disastrous course to follow.

A chronic cold is just one of those things which none of us want, yet even a chronic cold has its good points, more especially if you happen to be up in years a bit—not too old, of course. People who are up in years and who suffer from chronic bronchitis seem to get remarkably well. It keeps the blood in good circulation, for, of course, the victims have to cough, and that gives the heart a jerk and sends the blood coursing nicely through the veins and arteries.

If the cold be not too acute, old people derive considerable benefit. An acute attack, on the other hand, may cut off an old person in a day or two. It is the chronic type only which yields benefit.

Smallpox is a dreaded scourge, so much so that if it be reported that a case exists in a neighborhood a thrill passes through the whole community.

Yet those who suffer from smallpox and recover usually live to a green old age. It seems to renew life in some mysterious way by thoroughly purifying the blood.

If, however, you desire to attain to a ripe old age, you cannot get on at all without rheumatism. Consider the hosts of old folks you encounter hobbling about, grumbling all the day about their bones and joints. In all probability these old people would have been in their graves years before but for this very rheumatism.

The reason is that if rheumatism is in the system it keeps other ills out. It makes a grand fighting force and keeps most other enemies of the human frame at bay, especially those of the germ type.

Very naturally if you have such a grand friend at hand you have to pay something for aid rendered, but the pain of rheumatism, if shockingly severe at times, is not deadly, and that is why one gets so little sympathy when suffering from rheumatism.

But the plain fact is that a slight malady always benefits you, even if indirectly. As an example of that, say a very bad spell of weather comes along, cold and wet, and you contract a slight chill.

What do you propose to do? Why, to take the greatest care of yourself and make as certain as possible that your cold gets no chance of developing into anything worse. Now, did that very slight cold not make its appearance and cause you to be extremely careful of what you did there is no saying what might happen to you any day during a spell of evil, cold weather. You might have exposed yourself so much that a severe chill would have seized you, followed by inflammation of the lungs.

Accordingly a slight cold may easily save you from many worse ills.

In this way minor afflictions act as warnings that worse things are coming along, but unfortunately many persons quite neglect these warnings. A man, for example, has indigestion more or less constantly, yet pays little heed, always expecting that it will disappear one day. Now, if he had just paid attention to the matter at the beginning—heeded the warning, in short—he might not have been let in for a severe liver attack later on.

Every pain, every ache, every headache—all these are warnings that something else is on the way and will be along shortly.—Pearson's Weekly.

An Idea of Business.

"Does your titled son-in-law know anything about business?"

"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox doubtfully, "he has had a lot of experience with promissory notes, and he knows how to get a check raised."—Washington Star.

The Lightweight Champion.

Simpkins—You say that little man was formerly the lightweight champion? Timkins—Yes. Simkins—How did he lose the title? Timkins—Oh, he didn't lose it. He merely sold his grocery and retired.—Chicago News.

Life Insurance

Information concerning Life Insurance Cheerfully Given.

Five years experience with a LIFE INSURANCE EXPERT.

Policies valued — no twisting. Business respectfully solicited. Information by mail or in person at choice of inquirer. Write, or telephone Main 2634.

Harry H. Thayer

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43 tf

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Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.

Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.

For Information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to

CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas. Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A house of seven rooms, good lot of land, on corner, two minutes from Lincoln Square. Fine fruit and shade trees. $1100 takes it.

TO LET—Tenement of seven rooms and bath, electric lights; rent $15.50 per month.

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New Modern Dwelling near King Oak Hill. Rent reasonable.

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CARPENTER —AND— BUILDER

Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to.

64 MADISON STREET East Weymouth

N. R. ELLS

General Teamster!

LIGHT AND HEAVY TEAMING.

Sand and Gravel furnished at short notice All Jobs promptly attended to.

So. Weymouth, Mass.

ICE! ICE!

IN ANY QUANTITY.

COAL, WOOD, HAY, STRAW.

TEAMING. Heavy or Light Teaming. Piano and Furniture Moving.

J. F. & W. H. CUSHING,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Telephone 26-2.

Look! Look! Look!

SELL CHEAP. STRIKE YOUR DOLLAR FRESH NIP.

Buy your Chrysanthemums at the Greenhouse

216 MIDDLE ST. Weymouth Center

Now is the time to plant your Bulbs. I have got a good variety of Hyacinth, Tulips and Narcisus. Give me a call, you are sure to get suited.

Telephone 76-5 Weymouth.

THORWALD HANSEN, FLORIST.

216 Middle St., Weymouth Center

27tf

Wey Hist Society 1869
care Fogg Library

Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 26, 1909. VOL. XLII. NO. 49. PRICE 5 CENTS

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Made of materials adopted by the highest authorities as being the best for Pure Paints. Made in all the most desirable colors. Made especially to withstand the rain and shine of New England. Made right here in New England —you don't pay for freight charges from distant factories or big displays in advertising—**BUT FOR PAINT.** Made and backed up by the largest paint factory in New England.

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to 12 a. m. 1 to 6 p. m. Open evenings, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday only. Sunday 10 to 1.
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DENTIST
PHEONIX BLOCK ROCKLAND, MASS.
Successor to Dr. H. E. McNally

Dr. M. J. Sweeney,
Dentist.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 5.30 P. M., Sundays 10 to 2. Open Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.
769 Broad St., Jackson Sq., E. Weymouth 27tf

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE
—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank.
OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m
At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, South Weymouth, Mass.
Fogg Building, Columbian Square.
CAPITAL, $100,000. Surplus, $30,000
DIRECTORS:
ALLEN B. VINING, President.
EDWARD B. NEVIN, Vice-President.
J. H. STETSON, Cashier.
JOSEPH DYER. EDWARD E. HASTINGS.
CHARLES H. PRATT. GORDON WILLIS.
Banking Hours: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK
CHARLES A. HAYWARD, President.
CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk and Treasurer.
VICE PRESIDENTS:
Francis H. Cowing, George H. Bicknell,
Edward W. Hunt, Henry A. Nash.
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
CHARLES A. HAYWARD GEORGE H. BICKNELL.
FRANCIS H. COWING, HENRY A. NASH,
EDWARD W. HUNT.
Bank Hours.—9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 5 P. M., 6.30 to 8 Monday evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday January, April, July and October

THEOPHILUS KING, Pres.
R. F. CLAFLIN, Cashier.
NATIONAL GRANITE BANK
QUINCY, MASS.
General Banking Business transacted.
Liberal Accommodations to Business men.
SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, ONLY $5.00 A YEAR.
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Clerk and Treasurer. GEORGE E. REED.
Board of Investments
Joseph Dyer, Ellis J Pitcher,
R. W. Hunt, Gordon Willis,
Almon B. Raymond, Theron L. Tirrell,
George L. Barnes,
BANK HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.
Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.
Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

Cannel Coal
—FOR—
Open Grates.
FOR SALE BY
Augustus J. Richards & Son

HAYWARD BROTHERS
Carpenters and Builders : : :
QUINCY AVENUE,
East Braintree.
P.O. Address, Weymouth.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor
The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
During the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.
GORDON WILLIS, Chairman, P.O. Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk, P.O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
W. J. DUNBAR.
GEORGE L. NEWTON,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March 14, 1908.

A Man Who Strikes His Wife
as being a bright and level-headed fellow is one who brings home a package of "Nevershrink" to be used whenever the Flannels and nice things are to be washed. His friends tell of their experience and say that NEVERSHRINK ACTUALLY PREVENTS SHRINKING, washes beautifully and does all that is claimed for it. STORE KEEPERS SELL AND RECOMMEND IT.

"King Oak Uplands"
House Lots for Sale, land high and dry a few steps to Middle Street, near High School, choice, select, with restrictions, 3 lots sold already a cozy retreat.
H. WALKER PRATT
No. Weymouth

THE EAST WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.
President, N. D. CANTERBURY.
Vice-Presidents, T. H. Emerson, W. H. Pratt.
Clerk and Treasurer, John A. Raymond
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
N. D. CANTERBURY. W. H. Pratt,
T. H. EMERSON. EDMUND F. BATES.
JOHN W. BATES. C. E. CUSHING.
Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.
Deposits placed on interest on the 12th of Jan., April, July and Oct.
BANK HOURS DAILY,
from 9 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M., excepting Saturdays, when the hours will be from 9 A. M. to 12 M. only.

Open for Business
Jordan's Cafe
Corner BROAD and MADISON STS. EAST WEYMOUTH.
Rooms Connected with Cafe to Let.
Lunch or Meals served Promptly at all hours.
C. K. JORDAN, Proprietor.
39 tf

IF your trees need to be TRIMMED or SPRAYED for the San Jose Scale now is the time it should be done. We have a complete outfit and capable workmen for this work. Special attention given to the renovation of old orchards or single trees. Grafting in its season. Fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs and vines furnished and planted.
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General Horticulturists
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For Boys and Girls
Made on Modern Foot Shape Lasts. Fitted by our experts, will give comfort to every girl or boy who wears them. Made for service.
$1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50.
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED
Remember that for $10.00 in checks we return 50 cents in cash.
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Start Right. Fall and Winter Cooking Demands a
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COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
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Edison Phonograph
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Victor Talking Machine
$1 A WEEK.
Come in and hear the new 4-minute Edison Record. I will equip your old machine so you can play them.
Several Good Second-hand Pianos, Easy Terms, AT
WILDER'S PIANO ROOMS
Broad Street, East Weymouth.

Try Our Home Made MINCE PIES
Something entirely new—of our own make.
Squash and Pumpkin Pies daily
Home Made Mince Meat at 10c a lb.
Same as mother makes.
HUMPHREY BROS.
East Weymouth

WHAT YOU CAN EXPECT
—WHEN—
You Give Your Order To
Bates & Humphrey,
Broad and Middle Sts., WEYMOUTH CENTER
First Class Groceries of all kinds
Standard Pure Food Goods, Right Prices and Prompt Delivery.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

THE RIVALS.

How Their Rivalry Ended In an Interrupted Fight.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

The coach swung down an incline, the brake scraping noisily. As we reached the hollow one of the passengers, a boy of sixteen, put down a window, letting in a lot of foggy night air. There were coughings and mutterings, and a man endeavored to raise the window, but the boy hung on. Then the coach stopped suddenly, the door was thrown open and a voice said:

"Hey, doctor!"

A man of professional appearance started and looked uneasy.

"You a doctor?" asked the man at the door.

"I am a surgeon."

"All the better. You're wanted. Git out."

It was not yet clear but that the coach had been stopped by road agents, and the surgeon quickly alighted.

"All right. Drive on. Doctor, you git on to that critter and come along."

The doctor made a feeble protest, which was not listened to, mounted the horse referred to and, with a man riding on either side, one of whom carried the doctor's bag, proceeded by a crossroad.

"W-w-hat are you going to do with me?" asked the medical man.

"Oh, don't be skeered. You're not goin' to be hurt. Are your tools in the bag?"

"I have some instruments there."

"Well, you're to be ready at a fight to patch up one or both of two men—that is, if they're not killed before the fracas is ended. Y' see, Tom Biglow and Abe Huchins, they got stuck on the same gal, and there don't appear no way to settle the matter except for one of 'em to kill the other. They bein' good friends and neither wantin' an advantage, they want to hev the fight conducted with all the flourishes of an old fashioned duel. South Carolina Jim, he arranged it all for 'em and says they must hev a surgeon."

"But hasn't the girl got anything to say about it?"

"The gal! Oh, she don't know that either of 'em want her. They tumbled to her only last week. Y' see, out yere in Arizony there hain't many women, and this one she come out with her folks only a week ago lookin' as purty as a leetle red wagon. Tom and Abe both seen her to onct, and both said they was goin' for her. But it wouldn't be fa'r for either of 'em to go in ahead of the other, so they made it up to fight for her. Tomorrow mornin' they're to walk, one up and t'other down the road, and when they get within shootin' distance they're to begin firin'. South Carolina Jim wanted 'em to stand still and fire when he dropped his hat, but they said there mought be a chance of one on 'em bein' charged with shootin' before the signal, and they preferred to do the job without any sich tomfool restrictions. But they let Jim hev his way about the surgeon. We kep' Johnny Croker on the stage every day for a week to find out if there was a doctor aboard, and if there was Johnny was to let down the winder when he come to the holler."

"And how far," asked the doctor, "are you going to take me out of my way on this stupid business?"

"Yere we are," was the reply, and they pulled up at a cabin beside the road. A man appeared at the door, lighted only by a candle within.

"We ketched him," said one of the men on horseback. Then to his fellow horseman he said: "You ride over and tell Abe. There's the dawn comin' now. Tell him soon's he sees the first speck of the sun to start. Tom 'll start from yere at the same time."

The messenger went on, and the others entered the hut. The owner drew a quart bottle from beneath his coat and passed it to the doctor, but the doctor declined.

"Not drink this chilly mornin'!" exclaimed his entertainer. "Why, what's goin' to stiddy your hand when you're cuttin' out a bullet or tryin' to stop a flow of blood?"

"That's just what would unsteady me," replied the doctor.

This statement was received with a stare of wonder, and the conversation turned upon other topics. Tom Biglow spoke of his future with as much confidence as if he were not going within an hour to be one of two targets for a dead shot. When that hour had passed and the dawn had developed into broad daylight, leaving Biglow, the two others mounted and cantered down the road for a mile, when the doctor's pilot stopped.

"They're to begin firin' when they're on that and that crest," pointing in opposite directions. "You're to stay yere, where y'll be about even between 'em both."

After awhile they saw first one figure standing on a crest and soon after another on the opposite crest. Both advanced and when they thought they were within range fired a couple of shots each, but they were too far apart for execution. At that moment a man and a woman came riding furiously across the plain.

"Stop this!" shouted the man.

A signal was made to the combatants, who ceased firing and came slowly up to see what was the matter.

"What d'you fellers mean by interruptin' a couple on the bridal night? I married the gal you two are fightin' about ysterday. 'Bout dawn her dad came and told us y' was goin' to fight for her. She was bound to git up and stop y'. I'd like to shoot y' both."

The rivals looked at each other sheepishly, then advanced and shook hands. HORACE B. GAYLORD.

Burma's Popular Sports.

A form of speculation very popular in Burma is bull racing. A certain native sportsman is the owner of one of these bulls, for which he has refused an offer of 10,000 rupees. It has won several races and is looked after and as carefully tended as a Derby favorite. The owner values it at 25,000 rupees, and, it is said, it brings him an annual income of from 12,000 to 15,000 rupees. It is carefully guarded by four men lest it may be got at and "doctored."

Burmans also patronize boxing eagerly, but the art can scarcely be practiced according to Queensberry rules, for we are told by a provincial reporter that he has observed that "even the best boxers strike out with their eyes tightly shut, and if they do hit each other it is more by chance than anything else."—Calcutta Statesman.

ON THE FARM.

Give the hens oats to help out the bill of fare. If the oats are in the sheaf, so much the better. Thrashing out a bundle of oats is good exercise for the hens on a cold morning.

The largest investment of the farmer outside of his lands is in live stock. There is no specialty in farming in which so much improvement can be made as in the methods of selecting, breeding, feeding and managing this stock.

Trees of a very great size can be moved successfully if time and money are of no account, but it is an expensive process and should be attempted only where immediate effect is wanted, or in the case of rare variety that requires to be removed and can not be replaced.

The farmhouse should be protected from winds. For the live stock grower, shielding the barn yard and feed lots will reduce the quantity of grain necessary to fatten stock, since less food will be required to keep up the animal heat in winter. A belt of forest trees will greatly reduce the danger of late frosts to the fruit blossoms of an orchard.

The woodlot should occupy the waste land not suitable for farm crops. Steep hillsides, ravines, swamps, sand dunes, creek banks, rocky slopes, and corners cut off by ditches, creeks, or railroads will sustain a good growth of timber and become an important source of revenue. Forest growth on steep slopes and river banks protects them from erosion by heavy rains and freshets.

One great mistake in poultry keeping on the farms and plots of ground in the older States, is the system of running them on the same ground year after year, without proper precautions for renewing, refreshing or disinfecting, and again in allowing the accumulation of the droppings for weeks and months.

If the frost does not prevent so doing, plow the plot of ground for onions and leave it rough, so that the frost can penetrate it. When a warm day comes spread the manure, and plenty of it, on the plot and work it well into the soil with a harrow. As onions are put into the ground very early in the year, one cannot prepare for the crop too soon.

The effect of meat rations was tested at the West Virginia Experiment Station, where one pen of fowls received a ration largely of corn and other starchy grains, while another pen was fed partly on meat and fresh bone. The meat-fed fowls laid 7,555 eggs, while the grain-fed birds laid 3,431, or less than one-half as many as those receiving the nitrogenous ration. The eggs from the meat fed fowls were larger, much firmer, rather better and produced far more vigorous chickens than those of the others.

The season of the year is fast approaching when the farmer must engage hands for the summer season. Unless all signs fail, there will be a continuation of the scarcity of hands this year, and those farmers who have good men in sight are fortunate. There are and have been all along plenty of men in the country to perform the farm work as well as the factory labor. But the distribution is most uneven. Recently it has become worse and the government at Washington has under consideration plans for relieving the situation.

The presence of an undue growth of weeds on a piece of land may mean one of several things—that the land needs tilling to make better cultivation possible, that the owner has too much land to handle properly or that he is too lazy and shiftless to handle properly the land he has, be it much or little. In the first two cases a remedy may be applied, but it is difficult to apply any cure that will bring results in the third case.

Get into the orchard with the pruning saw. For this work you need men of experience. Too many so-called tree butchers. Their zeal is much greater than their knowledge. The only absolute rule in pruning that can be laid down is to cut out all dead wood. Branches that are badly injured, diseased, crossed or that from weak crotches should be removed, after which some small limbs may be cut out, and if the tree top is very thick there should be a judicious thinning of large branches.

Milch cows usually are denied exercise. It is a disputed point with dairymen whether dairy cows should have exercise at all or not. Carrying answers the same purposes to a certain extent because it loosens the fibres of the muscles and forces the blood back and forth through the small veins where the blood is liable to become stagnant, especially in older animals. Exercise of some kind probably is necessary for good health in any animal, but exercise may be given in different forms. Up-to-date dairymen who make a practice of carrying their cows are usually the ones to get the greatest amount of dollars and cents per head. The carrying may not account for all the difference, but it is a factor.

Wait for Little Jimmy.

From the Boston Transcript.

Jimmy was a little boy,
His chubby legs were short,
Yet ever 't was his greatest joy
To follow in our sport;
And oftentimes the course would try
A strength that was so wee,
And down the hill I'd hear him cry:
"O Bruyver, wait for me!"

Although I heard, on pleasure bent,
I did not wait for him;
As heedless on my way I went,
The sobbing call grew dim;
And as he fell so far behind
His form I could not see,
Yet faintly brought the pitying wind:
"O Bruyver, wait for me!"

My youth, alas, long since hath fled,
And Jimmy, too, is gone;
The wee, wee boy when he lay dead
I scarce could look upon.
Forever Jimmy's longing cry
Unheeded now must be—
But, oh, 't will haunt me till I die:
"O Bruyver, wait for me!"

Samuel Minturn Peck

GATHERED UP.

Cherishing the memory of slights and injuries is like filling the pillow with thorns.

The man who can't say something good about his own town ought either to keep still or move.

Among those who labor for future happiness he is greatest who lives well in his own household.

A state legislature that wastes time at the start is certain to find itself embarressed in essential matters as a session nears the end.

The only power of wealth a sober, virtuous mind may covert is that which it gives its owner of enjoying "the luxury of doing good."—Queen.

What a man does for himself, and not what others do for him is the thing which determines in greatest measure the outcome of his life in this world.

An editor asks, "Do hogs pay?" Well, some do not; especially those who take a paper for several years without paying for it, and then have the postmaster send it back, marked "Refused".

"George Washington was first in the hearts of his countrymen."

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "But at present the ideal of success seems to be the man who is first in his countrymen's pockets."—Washington Star.

"I'm troubled a great deal with headaches in the morning," said Luschman. "Perhaps it's my eyes; do you think I need stronger glasses?"

"No," replied Dr. Wise, meaningly; "what you need is not stronger glasses, but fewer."—Catholic Standard and Times

AN APEAL FOR MERCY.

"Judge," said the prisoner, "I suppose you're going to soak me."

"You are a habitual offender," replied the judge; "were caught with the stolen goods, and the court will have to do its painful duty."

"I don't want to seem unreasonable," replied the prisoner. "I don't mind a long sentence. I'm used to it. But say, judge, cut out the lecture that usually goes with it, won't you."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A DIFFICULT TASK.

One of the greatest puzzles, said a member of parliament, is how to concede the most worthy and honorable intentions to an opponent, how to profess an unswerving and unfading belief in his uncompromising veracity and bona fides and at the same time to convey a distint conviction that he is an impostor and a humbug of the first water and an accomplish Ananias carrying a welter of thirteen stone seven pounds in the mendacity handicap.—London Opinion.

PAT'S DEFICIENCIES.

Mrs. McCarthy's husband went out in a boat alone. The boat overturned, and he was drowned. A friend met her some weeks later.

"I hear," said he, "that Pat left you very well off—that he left you $20,000."

"True," said Mrs. McCarthy; "he did."

"How was that?" asked her friend. "Pat could not read or write, could he?"

"No," said Mrs. McCarthy, "nor swim."

PERSONAL FEELING.

"Oh, it was no matter of principle, you know," answered a lady, when a friend expressed surprise that in aiding to carry out an enterprize in which she was engaged with others, she had accepted plans and associations known to be disagreeable to her. "It was only a little personal feeling of mine, and it was not necessary that it should have the right of way."

The reply revealed a character sweet and strong, trained to reasonableness and unselfishness. With too many the personal feeling is always first, and claims free course whatever may be hindered or pushed aside by it. Mood and prejudice, like and dislike, take the right of way and dominate the life; everything with which they have to do must go carefully round them if it goes at all.

It is rare self-control when one has learned to govern one's likes and dislikes rather than be governed by them; to say to such feelings: "You may exist, but you shall not rule. Duty, justice, the right of others, shall take precedence always."—Forward.

Those Men!

"I went into the office looking like a fright," said the woman. "I didn't have a chance to straighten my hat or pat my hair or anything. I had intended to primp going up in the elevator, but there was a man standing before each mirror twirling his mustache, and I couldn't even get a peep at myself."—New York Times.

A Sound Reason.

Robert, aged five, was irritated by the crying of Clara, aged two.

"Sister," he said, with great seriousness, "why don't you stop crying? You must be sick. You don't look well and you don't sound well."

Where She Gets Her Ideal.

She—I wonder if you are just the kind of man I want. He—What kind of man do you want? She—I can hardly describe him to you. He—Don't try. What's the name of the book?—St Louis Post-Dispatch.

To Hold Him.

Nan—That's a beautiful solitaire Dick gave you. I wonder if you know what a fickle young man he is? Fan—Indeed I do! That's why I made him give me such an expensive one.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sad Break.

"Our credit man made a bad break yesterday."

"What was it?"

"He told a dumb man that his word was as good as his bond."—Detroit Free Press.

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE
Unusual reductions and the lowest prices ever offered on high grade Rugs, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Draperies, and House Furnishings.

	FORMER PRICE.	NOW.
Axminster Rugs 9 x 12	$25.00	$19.50
Axminster Rugs 8.3 x 10.6	22.50	17.75
Tapestry Rugs 9 x 12	20.00	15.00
Oriental Rugs	$8, $10, $12, $14 and Up.	
Scotch Linoleums	47c. per Yard and Up.	
Renaissance Lace Curtains,	$2.35, $2.75, $3.25 and Up.	

Five Hundred Oriental Rugs and Carpets marked down 25% from retail prices for this sale only.
Frothingham, Heffernan & Co.
169-171 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
Subway State Street Station, Near Adams Square.
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GENERAL SURVEYS TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYS
RUSSELL H. WHITING
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56 Sea Street
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SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

CHARLES HARRINGTON
—DEALER IN—
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS
GLOVES AND HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.
New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.
Charles Harrington,
Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth

What you Eat, Buy the Best.
We carry the largest and most selected Stock of Groceries in town. Everything for the family trade. New stock of
RAISINS, CURRANTS, NUTS, DATES, FIGS, FANCY APPLES.
Also all the best brands of Flour—
Onward, Regular, King Arthur, Gold Medal, State House, Evangeline, Wingold, Langola and Gold Eye.
Also our Can Goods are put up SPECIAL, which for prices for good goods are hard to beat.
When looking for anything in the Hardware line give us call. Has your horse got a blanket for the stable or street, if not we have a good assortment at reasonable prices. We are at the old stand which has been doing business since 1856, Jackson Square.
Everett Loud, Jackson Square, East Weymouth.
Telephone Connections.

TRY
WAPELLO BACON
SOLD BY
Cordon Willis,
Columbian Square Grocer - South Weymouth.

HUNT'S
Do you want GOOD Bread and Butter
Do you want GOOD Tea and Coffee
Do you want GOOD Beef or Lamb
Do you want GOOD Things to Eat
IF SO, GO TO
HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY
Telephone 152-3 WASHINGTON SQUARE

This weather reminds you
—OF—
Rubbers
You can find all kinds at
W. M. TIRRELL'S
771 Broad St., East Weymouth Tel. 66-4

Coal - COAL - Coal
BEST QUALITY OF ALL KINDS. ALL-RAIL ANTHRACITE IS SUPERIOR
CHARLES T. LEAVITT, H. M. Successor to CURTISS COAL CO
Yard, Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2

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FRIDAY, FEB. 26, 1909

The Selectmen have granted a franchise to Plymouth County, Gas, Light, Heat and Power Co. to lay its pipes in Weymouth, and it's now up to the Company to do the rest.

The few robins, bluebirds and straw hats which were in evidence on Monday have been called in as mercury has tumbled about 45 degrees and present indications are that wicter has taken a new hold on this locality.

There has been but little enthusiasm in the campaign for the elections of town offices and many people hardly realize that next Monday is the day for voting. Even though it may be conceded that of the whole list there is but one position in whom there is a doubt, there should be a full vote on the school man and at the same time on the license question. Go and vote the whole ticket and especially *No* on license.

Forest Fire Law.

To the Selectmen, Town Clerk and Forest Warden.

Gentlemen:—

Many of the town officials have kindly asked me if I could be present at their town meeting this spring and explain the new law on forest fires, which is up for acceptance by the towns. It is apparent of course, that this would be impossible on my part, and it occurred to me that a line to you expressing my interest in the matter would answer fully as well.

It is not the idea of taking away the rights from any public spirited citizen, but to give the authority of the town to your forest warden, and through him to his deputies, so that he may be clothed with power to save the towns from the great destruction by forest and grass fires that are running rampant each season throughout this good old Bay State.

As your State Forester, I am extremely anxious that we encourage our people in every town to plant trees on our non-agricultural or depleted and waste lands, that are at present barren, and the eyesores of the landscape, and to handle our remaining woodlands according to modern methods. Those towns that are willing to stop fires and encourage its people by assisting them are the ones that will naturally be the leaders, and eventually the most prosperous.

The State is to set out a million and a half pine trees this spring throughout the State. It naturally follows that this work will be done in those towns that appreciate the importance of it. There will be little incentive for the State Forester to do much in towns that will not give their local men authority to control forest and grass fires. What is true of the State is equally true of the individual, and I believe that your voters and all public-spirited citizens are heartily interested in conserving our forests, and I hope we may all work together.

Of the towns that have already held their annual elections all but one have accepted the new law, and I hope your town will also vote favorably. You are at liberty to read this letter at your town meeting if you care to, and I assure you and your people that this law was drawn up at my suggestion for our mutual good.

I have every hope of accomplishing, with your co-operation, some good forestry work throughout Massachusetts, and I know that our people generally are anxious to assist. The time is ripe, and when we "Yankees" make up our minds, things generally come.

Let us all work together to stop these forest fires, as we had 1,379 forest fires this last year in this State, and damage, conservatively estimated, was $250,000. What will it be next year, and next?

Very sincerely yours,
F. Rane,
State House. State Forester.

P. S. A bulletin on "Forest Fires" will be published next month.

Monday Club.

The next meeting of the Monday club will be held in the Congregational church, East Weymouth, Monday March 1. Mr. F. O. Nash, a former resident of Weymouth, will give anorgan recital and there will be vocal numbers. The teachers of the town have been invited to be present on this occasion.

The King's Business.

The evangelical services which began in the Congregational church, East Weymouth, on the 18th and continued through the week with growing interest every night were resumed in the Methodist church Monday, and the house has been well filled every night and much interest manifested in the work. Mr. Lindsay has continued to be all that had been said of him as one of the most interesting speakers among those who came to Boston, and a young man of magnetic influence appealing to people in a way and manner which carries conviction. The song service every night has also been a large factor in drawing people to the meetings which are of growing interest and power, and will be continued through next week. Beginning on Sunday morning the services will be in the Congregational church. Evangelistic services on Sunday morning at 10.30 with preaching by Rev. S. U. Sayford. Sunday evening at 7 o'clock Rev. Maurice Levy of Newton Centre will preach.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflamation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrah) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrah Cure. Send for circulars.

F. J. CHENEY & Toledo, O.
Druggists, 75c.
Family Pills for constipation.

LADIE'S NIGHT.

South Shore Commandery Knights Templar Adds Another to its Many.

South Shore Commandery K. T. still further popularized its annual celebration of "Washington's Birthday" and "Ladies' Night" Monday night in Masonic building, East Weymouth.

The first event was the reception and Em. Sirs Albert W. Fay, William S. Wallace, George Cushing, T. John Evans, Francis A. Bicknell, David J. Pierce, Eben H. Cain and Arthur W. Stetson were in line at 5.45 p. m. to receive the many Weymouth guests, a special car load from Quincy, another from Hingham and also other out of town visitors.

The aids in receiving and other work were Sirs Arthur W. Burr, G. R. P. Barker, Henry P. Fernald, Frank W. Bates, E. H. Bushnell, F. H. Langhorst, Geo. E. Adams, H. T. Raymond, John H. Whitehead, Leavitt W. Bates, Fred N. Bates and Clarence Humphrey.

Event No. 2 was the annual banquet and it was an overflow affair both in attendance and the viands spread which were

MENU

Roast Turkey Escalloped Oysters
Chicken Croquettes and Green Peas
Apple Fritters, Wine Sauce
Lobster Salad Chicken Salad
Ice Cream, Harlequin, Coffee,
and Macaroon
Fr zen Pudding
Olives Coffee Salted Nuts Rolls

The third event of the night was an entertainment which in variety and excellence compared favorably with the many which have gone before it. The talent secured for this was the Imperial Saxophone Quartette; Miss Evelyn G. Blair, the talented soprano soloist; Arthur M. Raymond, accompanist; and Miss Elsie R. Livermore in original monologue and every number on the program was a gem in its own particular way and highly enjoyed.

The final event had been looked forward to as one to be enjoyed even more than the others and possibly it was to those who are not past their dancing days and there were some who danced even at at an age beyond the average life of man. Em. Sir Eben H. Cain was in charge of the floor and he had as aids Sirs John Morgan, Henry P. Fernald, Leavitt W. Bates, Charles G. Jordan and John N. Rogers. Maxim's orchestra of seven pieces furnished the music and for two hours or more the floor was the scene of a variety of dances embracing all that is modern and a few old time favorites.

The Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island was represented by Em. Sirs J. Albert Blake, grand generalissimo; Lafayette G. Blair, captain general; Frank L. Nagle, senior grand warden; Walter F. Medding, grand standard bearer; Charles E. Pierce, grand captain of the guards; Henry A. Veneteni, grand lecturer; and Rt. Em. Sir William H. H. Soule, past commander.

Voters of Weymouth, Attention!

Why turn down an efficient, honest public servant? John F. Reardon, candidate for the school committee from Ward 4 should receive the hearty support of all voters regardless of party affiliations. His record for the past three years is his own best recommendation for a deserved re-election. Parents, pupils and teachers must acknowledge that he has proved an able, impartial administrator of school matters, giving justice to all even at the expense sometimes of his own popularity. There is every good reason why he should be re-elected, and friends of the public schools should leave no stone unturned to secure this end.

Born and reared in Weymouth, a graduate of its public schools, Mr. Reardon's good judgement and ability are thoroughly appreciated by those who know him best.

VOTERS OF THE OLD SIXTH SCHOOL DISTRICT.

Old Colony Club.

The Old Colony Club held its regular meeting in the vestry of the Union church on Thursday afternoon. Previous to the arrival of the speaker Mrs. Henry B. Reed gave a very interesting paper on "Current Events." The lecturer of the afternoon, Mr. F. Adams Puffer, held the interest of the club for the remainder of the session upon the subject of "Boy Nature as seen in Boys' Gangs." At the next meeting of the club, March 11, Mr. Arthur Raymond will give an organ recital, assisted by a number of artists, including Miss Elsie Livermore in her pianologue specialties.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our deep appreciation of the loving sympathy shown us in the loss of daughter and sister. Especially do we thank those who assisted in the services and those who testified to their affection for our loved one by floral tributes.

MR. and MRS. HORACE L. SMITH
MISS MILDRED SMITH.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to take this opportunity of expressing our high appreciation of the sympathy and kindness extended to us in our recent loss. Especially grateful are we to the Rev. J. B. Holland for his inestimable assistance. We will ever cherish in grateful remembrance the kindness and good will showered upon us by so many friends and neighbors.

WILLIAM J. WHITE
and wife.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK ss. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

JOHN J. MURPHY

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by James J. Chittick of Hyde Park who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court this nineteenth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

49-51 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of

JOHN E. MANN

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Fred E. Mann of said Weymouth, without giving a surety on his bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham in said County of Norfolk, on the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1909 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1909.

49-51. JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

Renders the food more wholesome and superior in lightness and flavor.

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

D. A. R. Celebration.

On Thursday afternoon, Feb. 19, Susannah Tufts Chapter D. A. R. met with Mrs. Frank O. Wellington to observe its tenth anniversary, and the Lincoln centennial. The large music room was filled with members and their friends and all were gratified to have so many of the state officers and regents present. Mrs. Masury, state regent; Mrs. Davidson, treasurer; Mrs. Chick, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Jenkins, recording secretary; and Mrs. Sherman, parliamentarian, completed the list of state officers. Then Mrs. Hood, regent of Gen. Israel Putnam Chapter of Danvers; Mrs. Davis, regent of Mary Draper Chapter; Mrs. Nickerson, regent of Faneuil Hall Chapter; Miss Arthur, regent of Col. Thomas Lothrop Chapter; Mrs. Hatch and Mrs. O. W. Charles of Deborah Sampson Chapter, Mrs. Dobson of Warren and Prescott Chapter, Miss Head of Tea Party Chapter were some of the out of town friends present. Mrs. F. O. Sterling, the regent, presided and opened the meeting as usual with the singing of America and the repetition of the Lord's Prayer, in which all joined. After a brief business session, Mr. Edwin P. Hunt gave a selection on the organ, followed by remarks from Mrs. Masury, who congratulated the chapter on work done and urged them to even better work in the future. She then quoted from a letter just received from a friend in St. Augustine, which told of a Lincoln meeting there, presided over by the president of the Board of Trade, including in the vast audience people of the North, South, East and West. Two Union generals gave their reminiscences of Lincoln. "I was thrilled when at the end occured the salute to the flag; then ten seconds of perfect silence from that standing congregation at the mention of that name once abhorred but now adored. We relcived our feelings by singing America. Man proposes but God disposses. To hear Lincoln the great emancipator hailed as the friend of the South from Southern lips was what I had never dreamed of, but such was the voice of the entire service."

A song by Miss Townsend, accompanied by Miss Clapp at the piano, followed. Rev. Robert Hugh Cocerane was then introduced and gave an address on Lincoln, presenting him as "one having faith in himself, faith in the people and faith in God."

Miss Theodora Moore gave a piano selection and Mrs. O. W. Charles a poem on Lincoln delivered in her customary charming manner, which she wrote expressly for the chapter.

Miss Clapp gave an organ selection, followed by Mr. Hunt, after which the usual social hour was spent in the dining room. Mrs. T. A. Watson and Mrs. Harriet B. Bachelder presided at the table and these young ladies served the refreshments and earlier acted as ushers: Miss Dora Cate of Weymouth, Misses Kate and Susan Baxter of Boston, Miss Mildred Spear, Miss Ethel Doane, Miss Louise Cowing, Miss Grace Crane, Miss Reed of Braintree, Miss Frances Jones and Miss Taylor of Wollaston.

Jonquils were the flowers used both in the dining and music rooms and all agreed that Mrs. Wellington's house was an ideal place for a tenth anniversary

Monkeys Like Scrapping.

"Monkeys are in a class by themselves," said the circus man. "If one of them has red hair he is sure to be a dandy scrapper. The best fighter is always the leader. They hang together and bow and scrape before the boss just like a good many people. Monkeys with red faces and flat heads will whip the life out of those smaller than they are, but will run like the wind when it comes to an even break. A monkey riot is a funny spectacle. Even in the same cage you will find groups herded together as if there was some class distinction and the lines were drawn tightly. If two of the big ones come together in a row the others generally stand off and let them have it out, but if any of the little ones get to scrapping then the father and mother are apt to mix in, and the next step is a general row. We separate them by turning on the hose and punish them by locking up the den so that they cannot get any peanuts from the crowd and hold back their meals. This plan puts them on their good behavior for awhile at least. The monkey likes to eat and likes to be noticed."

The Holy City.

Medina, the holy city, triumphed long ago over all the rivals in various parts of the world which bore the same name, which means simply "city." Notable among them were the old capital of Malta and Medina Sidonia in Spain. The Arabian city was originally known as Yathrib, but owes its later name, El-Medina (the city) or Medinat Rasul Allah (the city of the apostle of God), to the Koran. To a good Mohammedan there is only one city "with a big C."

Inside and Outside.

The following report was sent by a subordinate inspector to his chief in the telephone service. It concerned a faulty house connection:

"Found wire with no outside outside. Put inside wire outside and outside in side. Need more outside for inside."

The Elder Robert Fulton.

Robert Fulton was born at Little Britain, Lancaster county, Pa., Nov. 14, 1765. His biographers have called him "a self made man" and have made but brief reference to his parentage. It is noteworthy that his father, the senior Robert Fulton, in a failure to leave financial patrimony to his children has not been accorded the mention of other achievements, not slight in those primitive days. His ancestors crossed from Scotland to Ireland prior to the time of Cromwell. From Kilkenny, Ireland, the Fulton family came to America before the year 1735. The senior Robert Fulton was among the prominent men of Lancaster, his name having been on record upon all the town organizations which existed at that period. He was a founder of the Presbyterian church, the secretary of the Union Fire company and a charter member of the Juliana library of Lancaster, the third library established in the American colonies.—Century.

Shoe Industry.

Now begins the between-season period in the shoe trade, which is marked by hesitation and uncertainty. Consumers are uncertain whether to buy staple goods for possible use the next several weeks, or to try and get along until spring goods shall be on sale, when one buying will suffice for the season, and a pair of shoes be saved. Again there is uncertainty whether to buy high shoes or oxfords. It is hardly time to begin the wear of the latter, and yet their season is so near that it would seem better to buy them instead of more winter shoes. Such conditions are not conducive to activity in business.

The spirit of hesitation still prevails among wholesalers and large buyers. Samples are being secured, but there is not enough animation to enliven the trade.

There is no material change in the factory situation. There is work enough ahead for several weeks, on spring goods, which this year must be completed earlier than last. Easter is the date of spring openings and it comes several days earlier than in 1908.

Buyers in the local market have become very few, and orders for next season, even those by mail, have been limited in number. Present trade conditions have been as peculiar as the localities which separate trade centres. New England has of late had winter weather of a thoroughgoing sort which should help the sale of heavy goods. Variable weather in New York State has caused intermittent sales. The middle West is thinking more of spring business than of the remaining weeks of winter. St. Louis salesmen are getting ready their samples of fall goods. Chicago trade has been stimulated by a flurry of winter, a large movement of heavy goods and rubber goods being reported.

It is safe, however, to consider the winter season practically at an end, as what little business may still be done will not amount to much.

A year ago the "wave-top" was the proper thing in women's boots. Now a new notion has been advanced, in the "jib top," the orginators of which are proposing to make it a feature of their output. This top is a straight-finish, plain top, but cut at a slant from front to rear, at an angle of about forty degrees. The appearance of a boot so topped is very smart.

It is the intention to put on the market women's boots with tassels from the top. Their advance is slow, but they are expected to become popular.

There is no doubt of the oxford returning to popularity with the warm days. It will rule in both men's and women's wear, and will be found in dull or patent leather, though the number of tans worn is expected to be very large.

The oxford shoe affords a fine opportunity for the use of fancy leathers, and women can procure their favorite shapes in almost any kind of material. Ooze calf in colors will prove acceptable on account of its softness and comfort. Real buckskin leather can be obtained, though imitation will be more common.

There is some suggestion of oxfords made of cloth for summer wear. The canvas shoe has shown the possibilities, but there are other fabrics in use now. Cloth-tipped shoes will be on sale to open the season and provide the Easter goods, and the same fabrics therein may, later, be found in oxfords. So popular is the cloth shoe expected to become, that tan kid and Russia calf will be second choices, a conditon helped by the ooze leather lines, which are being produced in large quantities.—Boston Transcript.

Le Canadien-Americain.

For the Boston Transcript

Wal, yoss, dat's so, I'm Francais, me,
But dat's not all I am,
I don't leev on de French Country—
I tak de Oncle Sam:
Ma modder, an, ma fadder, too
Dey com' leev on de State,
An' dat's no matter W'ere dey grew—
It never is too late
For de Canadien
To be Americain.

I'm small one, me, beeg 'nough to be
Nothing at all, I guess,
But w'at you tink dat you will see
W'en tam goin' mak' its pass?
You tink you know it, do you, yass?
Dat I will be sojer,
An' not be couche on de grass
Tinking all dis over—
How de Canadien
Can be Americain.

If I go on de war an' fight,
I'm not 'fraid, me, for dje,
I'm shu, for I hev dream at night,
Dat I was in de sky,
Dat's nice place, dere; but if I leev
An' loos ma leg or arm—
Dat's not too moche is it, to geev,
If you tak Oncle Sam
As dis Canadien
Who is Americain?

Gertrude Litenfield

A GOOD REASON.

Weymouth People Can Tell You Why It Is So.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause of disease, and that is why the cures are always lasting. This remedy strengthens and tones up the kidneys, helping them to drive out of the body the liquid poisons that cause backache, headache and distressing kidney and urinary complaints. Weymouth people testify to permanent cures.

Patrick Ewing, 257 Washington street, Weymouth, Mass., says: "I am truly thankful that I began the use of Doan's Kidney Pills when I did. This remedy certainly did wonders in my case, restoring my kidneys to their normal condition and strengthening my back. At one time I could scarcely walk to the front gate and to stoop was an utter impossibility on account of the weak and lame condition of my back. I had a constant desire to pass the kidney secretions, especially at night and sometimes the flow would be copious, then again exceedingly scanty. I was at loss to know what to do when someone suggested a trial of Doan's Kidney Pills. Procuring a supply at The Weymouth Pharmacy, I began their use at once and was surprised and delighted at the prompt relief they gave me. I am well now, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Patriotism Of Penelope.

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

Copyrighted 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

"A man who can vote and won't vote ought to be made to vote," said Penelope dramatically.

"Of course if you feel that way," Oswald Deering said stiffly.

"Every woman should feel that way"—Penelope's scornful little nose was in the air—"and every man. The welfare of the country depends on it."

"I'm not so sure"—Deering was fast becoming aggressive—"that a woman knows"—

And then Penelope blazed. "Of course"—becoming aggressive—"that a woman ought not to dabble in such things. But the blood of my ancestors is in me. All of my grandfathers were in the Revolution and in the war of 1812. My father served with honor in the civil war and my brothers in the Spanish war. How can I help feeling that the men who wouldn't fight were"— She stopped.

Oswald was very pale. "I know what you were going to say—that because I didn't fight I was a coward."

Something in the stillness of his anger frightened Penelope.

"I didn't mean"— she faltered.

"Yes, you did," he told her. "You meant that I was a coward because I didn't go to the war when your brothers did. But there were reasons."

"There are always reasons," she flashed out. "You may now say there are reasons why you are not going to vote tomorrow."

"Well, I don't think you could understand if I told you, Penelope."

She stood up and faced him. "Oh," she said, and her little figure in the clinging mauve gown was drawn up to its full height—"oh, I always thought that you put women on a low plane, Oswald, and now I know it."

"It isn't that," he said doggedly, "but I think I ought not to be made to explain my reason for not voting. It involves some one else. I shall stay away from the polls tomorrow as a matter of conscience, Penelope."

Her little nose was buried in the bunch of violets he had brought her.

"I don't think it is worth arguing about," she said at last wearily as she lifted her head from the flowers. "But I really think we couldn't be happy if we feel so differently."

"You mean"— He had risen and was standing beside her.

"I mean that—that I think we have made a mistake."

"Then you won't marry me, Penelope?"

"I have never said that I would, Oswald."

"No, but you gave me hope. You knew that I thought"—

Before his accusing eyes her own dropped.

"But I never really said 'Yes,'" she whispered.

"Perhaps not. But I understood that it was because you wanted to be sure." His voice broke, and then all at once he gathered himself together and, with his head held high, said sternly, "Don't talk of a man's allegiance to his country, Penelope, when you have failed in your allegiance to your love."

"I don't love you," she began, but he interrupted her. "You do. You know you love me, Penelope. But deep down in your heart you don't trust me. And I don't want that kind of love. I want the love of a woman who believes in me."

She was staring at him in a dazed way. "Then—then—goodby," she quivered.

He came over and took both of her hands in his. "Oh, little Penelope," he said, "why can't you trust me?"

Her lips quivered. "Why can't you tell me," she demanded tearfully, "why you won't vote, Oswald?"

He hesitated and then shook his head. "No; it's a matter best left undiscussed. Perhaps some day you'll see things differently."

Her chin was raised mutinously. "I shall always love my country, Oswald."

"And I shall always love you." And with that he was gone.

Left alone, she wondered if it was true. Surely in a little while Oswald would be back begging her to forgive him.

But the next day came, and the men gathered at the polls, and Penelope's father and his sons went out to vote as the men of their family had done before them for conscience and for country, and at dinner they toasted their favorite candidate in water from their own clear spring, and their father made a little speech. "We have all been fighters," he said, "and I hope I shall never have a son or a grandson to break our record."

And Penelope, thinking of Oswald, winced. What place had he among these men of war?

But when the feasting was over her youngest brother, Bruce, said, "I've always felt that there was no force like the force of arms, but I tell you I heard something about Oswald Deering today that made me believe in a new kind of courage."

"What was it?" they demanded.

"Well, the nurse who takes care of Oswald's mother told me when I was waiting in Oswald's office today. It seems that his father was killed in the civil war and that since then his mother has been very delicate.

"When the first news of fighting in Cuba came Oswald was wild to go, but she opposed it strongly, and at last, when she found that his mind was made up, she had a heart attack that nearly killed her. So Oswald stayed at home and studied medicine, but he has never really got over his disappointment."

Penelope's father brought his hand down on the table with a bang. "But he should have gone at his country's call," and Penelope's eyes flashed.

"And have killed his mother?" Bruce asked quietly. For a moment the older man was silent, and then he said, "It was a test of patriotism, but the boy did the right thing."

Penelope leaned across the table and asked an eager question, but only her mother knew of her real interest and why her cheeks were pale and her eyes shadowed.

"But—but do you know the reason why Oswald didn't vote?" she demanded.

Bruce nodded. "Same reason. His mother insists that he shall vote the ticket that his father always did, and his conscience won't let him. He says conditions are different now. So he doesn't vote at all."

"I think he's somewhat tied to his mother's apron strings." Penelope's voice was scornful.

"Little sister" Bruce's steady gaze made her flush deeply—"if you knew what Oswald's mother had done for him, the sacrifices she made that he might go to college! She cannot live many months now, the nurse says, so I feel that he is right, even if she is wrong to demand it."

And after that Penelope fled to her room and thought it over. What a little prig she had been to call him a coward! He was braver than—why, he was the bravest man in the whole world to face the world's scorn for his mother's sake.

And even as she thought it she resolved that she would tell him at once. It was late, and beneath the dull gray clouds in the west was the line of deep orange where the sun had set.

Far down the street she could see the light in Oswald's office, and toward that light when she had slipped on her raincoat and hat she made her way.

Her timid knock brought her lover to the door.

"Penelope!" he stammered when he saw her.

"Yes"—she flitted past him and dropped into the big chair in front of the fire—"I've come to make up."

She was smiling up at him, but there came no answering smile.

"I want you to forgive me," she faltered.

"For calling me a coward?" There was a bitter note in his voice.

"I—I understand now that it was because of your mother that you didn't go."

"You had to be told that?" he asked sternly. "No belief in me brought you here until you had proof—oh, Penelope!"

"You should have told me, Oswald."

"After your distrust, no."

There was so much of finality in his tone that she stood up trembling.

"Then there's nothing else to say," she murmured and went to the door, a little forlorn figure in her gray raincoat and soft felt hat.

Then suddenly she wheeled and came back.

"Oswald," she said and stood in front of him, confessing like a child, "I love you. I ask you to forgive me."

He was very white. "No," he said.

"Oh," she reproached him, "a brave soldier forgives his enemy."

"You have told me that I am not a brave soldier."

"You are the man I want to marry," she said.

"I am?" His lips were set in a grim line. He came up to her and caught her hands almost roughly in his. "Then if you marry me you shall vow allegiance to your husband."

"What do you mean?" tremulously.

"Say what I tell you," he commanded. "I love you, Oswald, more than home or friends or country."

And, with white lips, she repeated it.

And then he took her in his arms tenderly. "Little girl, little girl," he whispered, "forgive me for hurting you, but a man has his pride."

"I know," she whispered back, her eyes shining, "a man has his pride, especially a brave man like you, Oswald."

A Country of Wonders.

The story below was told by the Hon. Peter White of Marquette, Mich., in the course of his historical address upon the development of the Lake Superior region on the occasion of the Sault canal semicentennial celebration:

Some years ago, when the side wheeler Baltimore was making very slow progress up the lake against a heavy head wind, a Frenchman, who was a passenger, walked out on deck just before dark, took a look at the Pictured Rocks and was much pleased with the view.

In the morning, before breakfast, he again came out on deck, and the panorama astonished him.

"What ces dis beautiful sight you have here?" he asked.

He was told, "You are again looking at Pictured Rocks."

"What a great countree!" he exclaimed. "Before you go to bed you walk on de deck. You have a grand view de Picture Rock. Den you go to bed, you sleep well all night—de steamer is go ahead all de time—you come out on deck in de morning, you see Picture Rock again. What a big countree you got and what big Picture Rock!"

No one told the admiring Frenchman that the captain, finding that he could make no headway against the wind and the waves, had run back to Whitefish point during the night and that he was then looking at the same rock pictures he had seen the evening before.

The Fourmillon.

"In the Sahara," said an explorer, "there is a little insect that throws sand, and its volleys slay. They call it the fourmillon. The fourmillon digs itself a funnel shaped hole of the circumference of a silver dollar. It lies hidden and watchful in the bottom of this hole, and when a spider or ant or beetle comes cautiously prospecting down the steep and slippery sides the inhospitable fourmillon launches upon its guest volley after volley of sand—a hail of stinging sand so abundant, so suffocating, so blinding that the visitor loses his head. He rolls unconscious for the nonce to the bottom of the hole, and the fourmillon calmly dismembers him before he has time to come to himself again and puts him in the larder for the next meal."

Blooms but to Die.

The talipot palm (Corypha umbraculifera) of Ceylon, whose leaves are put to such numerous uses by the Cingalese, bears fruit but once during its life. This elegant tree measures about ten feet round the trunk and attains a height of about 180 feet. The flowers, the appearance of which presages death to the tree, are inclosed in a tall spathe which bursts with a loud report, disclosing a huge plume of beautiful blossom. The inflorescence is succeeded by equally conspicuous bunches of fruit. When these have ripened the tree withers rapidly and in the course of a fortnight may be seen prostrate and decaying on the spot it adorned.

He Might Have Married.

Fitz-Greene Halleck never married, yet, as Mr. Howe reminds us in his American Bookman, he could not have been without attractions, for a certain superior lady is reported to have declared:

"If I were on my way to church to be married, yes, even if I were walking up the aisle, and Halleck were to offer himself, I'd leave the man I had promised to marry and take him."

To this perhaps should be joined his epigram, written for a young lady who had asked for his autograph:

There wanted but this drop to fill
The wifeless poet's cup of fame.
Hurrah! There lives a lady still
Willing to take his name.

Playing to the Cook.

Mr. Subberton (yelling to kitchen)—Sawdust and milk crust! Adam and Eve on a raft and wreck 'em! On the cantaloupe! Draw one! Make it three all round.

Mr. Townley—Great—e-e-r, how—pardon me, old chap, but what's it all about?

Mr. Subberton—Sh! We've got a former restaurant cook—a peach—and we have to order that way to keep her on the job!—Puck.

Pleasant For the Bride.

At the close of a wedding breakfast a gentleman noted for his blunders rose to his feet, causing keen anxiety to all who knew him. "Ladies and gentlemen," he cried genially, "I drink to the health of the bridegroom. May he see many days like this!"

Poor Board.

"I see," said Mrs. Starvem, "that a certain scientist claims we'll soon get a palatable food from wood."

"Well," growled the cranky boarder, "it seems impossible to get it out of board."—Philadelphia Press.

It is a brief period of life that is granted us by nature but the memory of a well spent life never dies.—Cicero.

Before Retiring

Any unpleasant after effects from a late supper may be quickly dispelled, and restful sleep assured by taking a dose of the world-famed correctives

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

WANTS FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line. No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOUND—A small dark colored pocket book containing a small sum of money. Loser please call at Store of Sarah A. White 65 Washington St., Weymouth. 49 1t

FOR SALE—Oak and walnut furniture, desks, bookcases, wardrobe, chairs, baby carriage, lawn swing and seats, stoves. W. F. Hunt, 9 Middle Street, Weymouth Heights. Telephone 85-7. 49-52

FOR SALE—House of 9 rooms with steam heating apparatus at No. 25 Drew Avenue East Weymouth. Apply on the premises. 49 1t

FOR SALE—Two single and one double sleigh. Apply at Paint Shop of J. D. Walsh, Weymouth. 45 tf

LOST—Between Putnam Street and Central Sq. on Jan. 13, a blue silk umbrella in blue silk case. Finder please return to Mrs. Croker's Store, Jackson Square. Reward.

ROOMS WANTED—Any one having Furnished Rooms to Let can find occupants by applying to Minot P. Garey, East Weymouth. 49tf

TO LET—A six room Cottage on Bryant Ave., Weymouth. Appy to E. P. White, 29 Lake Street East Weymouth. 49 1t

WANTED—7 or 8 room house, modern improvements, near water, near town center, schools and church; 1 to 1½ acre land; will lease for year from April 1; might buy. Write details at once J. McLeod, 773 Columbia Road, Dorchester. 48 1t

WANTED—To hire, with privilege of buying, small Farm equipped for poultry; must be moderate price and pleasantly located; South Weymouth preferred. Address Albert Blanchard, 613 Broadway, Chelsea, Mass. 49 1t

WANTED—[illegible] 25 [illegible] make [illegible]

HENRY M. FORD

Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Office, 164 Broad St.
Residence, 136 Broad St.

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SETH DAMON,
Weymouth, Mass.

AGENT FOR

Iver, Johnson and Yale Bicycles.

Phonographs and Records always in Stock.

Write or call for catalogue.

Bicycles and Phonographs Repaired.

TO LET

Dwelling,	For $30
"	For $25
"	For $20
"	For $15
"	For $12

First three all modern.

FOR SALE

17 Acres Woodland, nearby wood, ready to cut.

Apply to

RUSSELL B. WORSTER,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
Auctioneer, Notary, Justice of the Peace
8 Commercial Street, Weymouth.

For Sale.

1 roll top desk, quartered oak, panelled, 30 compartments, 6 large drawers, 8 small drawers.
1 desk chair, revolving, oak.
1 black walnut set of ten pieces, viz.:—1 bed, 1 dressing case, 1 wash stand, 1 spring, 1 desk, 1 bookcase with glass doors, 1 hall stand with plate glass mirror, 4 chairs.
2 oak bookcases.
1 oak wardrobe.
1 No. 2 Franklin stove, open coal grate.
1 Barstow stove.
1 lawn swing, two double seats.
1 platform, 16x9 ft., hinged, for swing.
2 lawn settees, folding seat, hardwood.

For inspection and terms apply to

W. F. HUNT,
9 MIDDLE ST., Weymouth Heights.
TELEPHONE 85-7.

Made to Laugh

Man is the only animal
That Nature made to laugh;
And from the fountain of pure wit
We certainly should quaff.

A hearty laugh expands the heart,
And stimulates the spleen;
And jiggles our old diaphragm
Till brighter things are seen.

If household duties make you dull,
And burdens make you blue,
Just give up some and call at once
On WHITCOMB to help you.

He will prescribe some things for you
They'll help you for a while;
And with the cares of cooking gone,
You cannot help but smile.

And if you once begin to smile,
You soon will learn to laugh;
For laughter is the bubble burst
Into a larger draught.

WHITCOMB'S

BREAD, CAKE and PASTRY
Will Make You Smile.

Money Saved In Buying Furniture At a Cut Price Store

Our prices are from 20 to 40 per cent. lower than those of Boston stores. Our low suburban rents and operating expenses enable us to sell goods cheaper than city stores. This policy has built up the largest suburban furniture business in New England. We are saving money for thousand of families, we can do the same for you.

Complete 4-Room Outfits for $95 up.

Free delivery everywhere—time payments for those who wish—special cash discounts on all goods sold. Money saved in buying, is money earned. This Store offers greater values at all times than any other store. We sell reliable goods only — every article sold our guarantee of service stands back of.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.
NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS,
1495 Hancock St, Quincy
Open Monday, Friday and Saturday Evenings.

PRESCRIPTIONS Filled by REIDY DRUG CO

Are Efficiently Compounded.

Remember Our HOT CHOCOLATE.

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HUNT'S BLOCK, BROAD AND COTTAGE STS.
EAST WEYMOUTH.

P. J. SULLIVAN, Ph.D. D. REIDY, J

A Good Place to Trade

"Push the Button-and Rest"

The Push Button Kin

From $10 to $25

ANNUAL FEBRUAR SALE OF FURNITUR

Must make room for Spring Stock. You make th Prices, we Deliver the Goods.

A Useful Kitchen Rack Given to each Custome

W. P. Denbroeder,
738 BROAD STREET, Complete House Furnisher. EAST WEYMOUT

Our Annual Bargain And Clearance Sale

is now in progress. You will make a mistake you do not visit our store before you make yo purchases. Everything in the Heavy Weig Suits and Overcoats Must Go. Heavy 50c Flee Underwear 38c. Negligee Shirts 38c. Men's $2 and $22 Suits and Overcoats $16.50. $18 Suit and Overcoats now $14.50, $15 Suits and Ove coats $11.50. Come and see what an honest ma down is.

Yours for Big Values,

F. D. FELLOWS CO

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.
1387 HANCOCK STREET
City

SPECIAL SALES

For the Month of FEBRUARY

AT THE

BOSTON CASH MARKET

On the following dates. Three days a week only.

Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Tues.	Wed	Thur.
2	3	4	16	17	18
9	10	11	23	24	25

25 CENT SPECIALS.

5 lbs. Sugar	25c	**1 Peck Best Green Mountain Potatoes**	**25c**
4 lbs. best Japan Rice	25c	15 lbs. Turnips	25c
3 packages Rolled Oats	25c	15 lbs. best Squash	25c
4 lbs. Fancy Prunes	25c	Pressed Corned Beef 2 lbs.	25c
3 qts. Pea Beans	25c	3 lbs. Hamburg Steak	25c
4 cans Sweet Peas	25c	2 lbs. German Frankforts	25c
3 cans best Tomatoes	25c	2 lbs. Home Made Sausages	25c
3 cans Sugar Corn	25c	3 lbs. Salt Codfish	25c
Fancy Cookies 2 lbs.	25c	Jell of any kind 3 packages	25c
Condensed Milk 3 cans	25c	Campbells Soups any kind 3 cans	25c
Blue Label Large size Ev. Milk 3 cans	25c	Best Norwegian Smoked Sardines 3 cans	25c
5 lbs. best Laundry Starch	25c	Lasting Starch 6 packages	25c
3 1-lb. packages Rasins	25c	6 packages Uneeda Biscuit	25c
3 1-lb. packages Currants	25c	7 packages Spices, 1 of each kind	25c
4 lbs. common Crackers	25c	Best Canned Shrimp 2 cans	25c
3 lbs. Milk Crackers	25c	Columbia Catsup 3 bottles	25c
3 lbs. Soda Crackers	25c	Korn Kinks 6 packages	25c
3 lbs. Pilot Crackers	25c	2 cans Strawberries	25c
3 lbs. Ginger Snaps	25c	2 cans Peaches	25c
2 lbs. Fancy mixed Crackers	25c	Lima Beans 3 cans	25c
10 lbs Indian Meal	25c	4 boxes Shinola	25c
2 cans Argo Salmon best	25c	4 lbs. Saurkraut	25c

FLOUR Wholesale and Retail

85 cents per bag. $6.50 a barrel

Best Pastry Flour per Bag 70c.

SPECIAL On Tea and Coffee

3 lbs. best Tea (any brand) regular 60c Tea 3 lbs. $1.00.

Our Special brand Coffee, as good as any 35 cent Coffee, 3 lbs. $1.00.

Only one package to a customer. Double stamps on Tea and Coffee

MISCELLANEOUS

Smoked Shoulders	per lb.	8½c	Breakfast Bacon by Strip	per lb.	15c
Pure Lard	"	11½c	Skin Back and Sugar Cured Hams	"	12½c
Clear fat Salt Pork	"	10c	XXXX Best Creamery Butter	"	32c
MixedSalt Pork	"	10c			

OPEN EVERY EVENING TILL 8.45.

All orders delivered free within ten miles. Telephone 225 Braintree.

Boston Cash Market

—Mr. Charles Edwin Hoffses died at the Emergency hospital, Boston, Wednesday morning. Mr. Hoffses had been in poor health for a short time. He was born in Waldoboro, Maine, October 1846. In 1883 he married Miss Sarah L. Chessman of this town, who sirvives him together with a son, C. Edwin Hoffses and three daughters, Ida, wife of Herbert F. Pray, Misses Della and Amy Hoffses. Deceased was for thirty-five years employed by the Singer Sewing Machine company at the wholesale department, Boston, and for a great part of the time was a shipper. He was a member of Governor Greenhalge lodge, N. E. O. P. The funeral will take place from his late residence on Washington street, Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

—Eugene Tompkins owner of the Boston Theatre, who died Monday, aged 59, was a cousin of Mrs. A. Granville Bowditch of Quincy avenue.

—James A. Pray has been in New York for a few days on a business trip.

—Mr. Peter Kimball for years proprietor of Kimballs Hotel at Cohasset died at the home of his son in Braintree Sunday. Mr. Kimball was father of Mrs. Thomas A. Watson of Quincy avenue.

Baptist Church Notes

At the First Baptist church last Sunday evening George Attwood, the clown converted during the recent revival in Boston gave the story of his life and conversion. There was a large congregation present. Mrs. Charles Hollis and Charles Price rendered solos and Mr. Attwood at the close of his address sang "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight." The congregation joining in the chorus.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. G. L. Dearing D. D., General Secretary of the Baptist mission in China, Japan and the Philippines will speak. It will be the occasion also of the annual offering of the church for the foreign mission work. Interest and enthusiasm is manifested among the members to reach the high water mark called for in the Budget. It is the right spirit. Many will strive to do their best.

Members of the Lincoln Class of the Baptist church are not daunted by rain, hard or soft, little or much. They held their monthly meeting Wed. evening, at the parsonage; vice pres. Chester Wright presiding, in the absence of the President. The feature of the evening was an interesting paper on "Aerial Ascension" by Mr. Chas. B. Lund a member of the class. After the essay a brief program of music was enjoyed during which delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Carey, the pastor's wife. The class meets every Sunday at noon for Bible study, conducted by the pastor. All men are invited to join.

—Fifty of the friends of William H. Trask tendered him a surprise party at his home 91 Phillips street Tuesday evening and presented him an elegant easy chair. There was vocal and instrumental music, readings and a lunch was served. Friends were present from Hingham, Whitman, North Abington, Quincy, Braintree and the Weymouths.

—Miss Mary E. Donovan, the talented young musician, is taking a course of study under the direction of Prof. Arthur Foote of Boston.

—Delphi Lodge No. 15 Knights of Pythias will observe their anniversary, Wednesday March 3rd at Pythian Hall. Supper, entertainment and dancing.

—Mrs. Helen Allen Hunt assisted by Mr. Isidore Luckstone of New York will give a song recital in Potter Hall 177 Huntington avenue Boston, on Monday afternoon March first at three o'clock. Tickets $1.00 at Symphony Hall, Boston.

—The Bible class under the instruction of Rev. William Hyde will meet with Mrs. James H. Flint, Front street, Monday, March 1st at 8. p. m.

—Next Sunday, will be the First Sunday in Lent and the morning service at Trinity church will be the annual one in commemoration of the departed members of the parish. The sermons by Rev. William Hyde both morning and evening will be suitable to the Lenten season.

—Miss Hazel Baker is convalesing at St. Pauls hospital 29 West Cedar street where she was operated upon by Dr. Maurice Richardson for appendicitis.

Union Church Notes.

The monthly supper of the Social Club will be held next Wednesday evening, March 3rd, in the Banquet room of the church at 6.30 o'clock. After the supper there will be an organ recital from 7.15 to 7.45 o'clock by Mr. Edwin W. Hunt of Weymouth. After the organ recital, the eighth and last entertainment of the Lecture Course will be given. This will consist of "An Evening with 'Yawcob Strauss,'" by the celebrated author, poet and humorist, Mr. Charles Follen Adams. He will be assisted by the well known Contralto soloist Miss Bessie Humphrey Bates, from the Universalist church, Newton. Miss Bates will also sing several duets with Miss Blanche R. Wilder, soprano soloist of the Union church.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Don't forget the Fairmount Cemetery fair next Wednesday and Thursday the ladies have worked hard and need a good patronage.

—Miss Helen Gaffney and Miss Lena McLaughlin, of Jamaica Plain, have been the guests of Miss Annie Connell of Iron Hill Street, the past week.

—Miss Annie Amrock entertained Miss Mary Palmer of New Hampshire, over the holidays.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Hunt are booked for a trip to Washington and are in possession of tickets to the Inaugural Ball, the reviewing stand at the White House and will spend several weeks in taking in the historic spots of Old Virginia.

—Rev. Frederick W. Raymond of Proctor, Vt., made a brief visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Raymond, on Monday.

—Mrs. Nathan W. Bates has recovered from her recent illness.

—Marshall Tirrell has returned to Dartmouth, after a brief vacation spent with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Winslow M. Tirrell.

—Mr. and Mrs James Ford spent the holiday season with their daughter, Mrs. Alden H. Speare at Alston.

—Miss Fannie B. Whiton, who has been seriously ill at the Emerson hospital, Forest Hills, is gradually recovering.

—Lewis Carter and a Tufts college classmate have been spending a few days with Mr. Carter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Carter.

—Miss Anna Ryan has been visiting her home for a few days from Bridgewater Normal school.

—Miss Ethel Purchase has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. H. Mills of Brookville, over Sunday.

—Miss Mary Blanchard has been confined to her home with serious illness.

—The Epworth League, connected with the Methodist church entertained the Old Colony Circuit League at the church, Monday evening. A supper was served in the vestry at 6.30 o'clock, where a large delegation from Nantasket, Hingham, Porter, East Braintree, West Abington, Scituate and Rockland assembled. Rev. Mr. Bestard of the Dudley Street Baptist church of Boston was present and gave a very interesting address.

—Miss Marcia Litchfield has been visiting relatives in Brockton for a few days.

—Miss Alice Jackson of Stanford, Connecticut, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Purchase over the holiday.

—Wednesday morning services were held in the Immaculate Conception church in commemoration of Ash Wednesday. Blessing and distribution of ashes took place Wednesday evening. Regular lenten devotions will be held in the church, Masses every morning at 7.30; a sermon, rosary and benediction Tuesday evenings and The Way of the Cross Friday evenings.

—William R. Gilder of Truro, N. S., formerly president of the Mass. State Reform club delivered an address before the East Weymouth club in Temperance hall, Sunday afternoon.

—Vincent H. Sheehy of Tufts College, is recovering from a slight atttack of diphtheria in the Somerville hospital.

—Louis Conroy, who has been an assistant at the Weymouth office of the New England Tel. & Tel. Co. has been transferred to the Quincy office.

—The fine weather of Monday last, "Washington's Birthday," brought out the first straw hats of the season. Although the law is not off on straw hats until May 30th there were no arrests made on account of the acts.

—The degree staff of Steadfast Rebekah lodge will hold a whist party in Odd Fellows hall next Monday afternoon at 2 30 p. m. Supper to be served at 6.30. A full attendance is desired at the regular meeting of the lodge at 7.30 as business of importance is to come before it.

—The second annual cosmopolitan and character party by the Immaculate Conception Association was given at the Town Hall last Friday night and about 500 people joined in the festivities of the hour. Milo Burke's orchestra gave a prelude concert and then came the long line of costumed people in the grand march, led by Bernard Mitchell and Miss May Healey, for the ball and the costumes called for fine work on the part of the judges, who were Mary Looney, Jennie Long, John Reardon and John Ronan.

Universalist Church Notes.

Last Tuesday night the Unitarian society met for the last time and disbanded. Immediately after the disbanding of the society, Rev. Geo. H. Lewis called to order a meeting to form a Universalist Parish, a committee was elected to draw up a constitution and the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chairman. Next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the pastor, Rev. Geo. H. Lewis will take for his theme, The need of all men for a religion of some part

Woman's Curiosity.

"Woman's curiosity," said Mr. Fletcher, "is a quality of mind beyond human understanding."

"Yes," said Mrs. Fletcher. "What made you think of that?"

"The fool actions of a woman that I saw downtown today. She followed a man ten blocks just to get to read a placard that was fastened to his back. She spotted him at Thirty-fourth street. That was really the end of her trip—I made that out from something she said to another woman who was too fat to join in the chase—but when she caught sight of that flaming red poster tied to the man's back her curiosity got the better of her and she set out after him. He led her quite a chase across town and downtown and back again, but she never weakened. She tagged faithfully along in his wake, and finally she got close enough to read that notice."

Mrs. Fletcher reflected a moment.

"What did it say?" she asked.

"It advised her to get her teeth pulled somewhere on Sixth avenue."

Mrs. Fletcher thought again.

"Where were you all the time she was trying to find that out?"

"Me?" said Fletcher. "Oh, I was following the woman. I wanted to see if she finally caught up with the man."—New York Times.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Miss Mabel F. Sampson spent the week end with relatives in Marshfield.

—Mrs. Chester Knights and son of Providence, R. I., have been the recent guests of the Misses Robbins.

—Edward C. Colley has been housed up this week by illness.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. N. Mc Isaac last Saturday.

—Dr. L. F. Wolfe and Mrs. Wolfe entertained a family party over the holidays.

—Miss Nellie Ford is slowly recovering from her recent serious illness.

—Geo. L. Haupt of Curtis street has several dogs in the dog show at Mechanics Building this week.

—John Carter and family of East Weymouth, have moved into Miss Hannah Barnes' house, corner of North and Lincoln streets.

—Miss Ella Fisher has been on the sick list the past week.

—Mrs. Murray Parker of Curtis street, is entertaining her sister, Miss Nan Robery of Weymouth.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Norwell, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Vining last Sunday.

—Rev. F. G. Merrill has been in Manchester, N. H., a few days this week attending a ministers' convention.

—Mrs. A. M. Burgess spent her 77th birthday on Wednesday quiety at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. O. Collyer receiving the congratulations of her friends.

—Aucil Burrel is the guest of his daughter in Roxbury this week.

—A room for the boys Baracca club of the Pilgrim church is being finished off at the church and will soon be ready for use.

—Dr. Geo. Jenkins of Attleboro, was in town for the week end.

—The ladies' Circle of the Pilgrim church met on Wednesday afternoon of this week. Mrs. W. A. Drake, Mrs. Henry Dyer, Mrs. Sidney Dunbar and Mrs. S. A. Dasha served a bean supper at 6 p. m.

—Ernest Libbey is out again after his recent illness.

—Mrs. Gorham Walker of Winthrop, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Cushing on Tuesday.

—Next Sunday at the Third Universalsit church, the pastor Rev. M. S. Nash will commence a series of Lenten sermons.

—Mrs. Sturtevant of Brockton, was the guest of Mrs. Stetson last Sunday. Albert Durant and family of Norton street have moved to Crescent Road.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor were the guests of friends in Winthrop on Monday.

—Foster Pratt has gone to Williams & Kneeland's in Braintree to work.

—E. R. Sampson attended the monthly meeting and banquet of the Tufts College club of Boston which was held at the Boston City Club on Friday evening of last week.

—J. T. Ferris attended the annual meeting and banquet of the Forty Third Mass Regiment Association which was held February 22nd at the new Americain House, Boston.

—Mrs. Maria Burrell of Whitman, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Dasha on Tuesday.

—Mrs. Herbert Benney is entertaining Miss Annie Humphrey of Hingham.

—Miss Crowell, a former teacher of the Athens school was the guest of Mrs. A. L. Stowell a few days this week.

—Mrs. Frank Prentiss has gone to Providence, R. I. to make an extended visit with her daughters.

—Mrs Ida Cleverly of Somerville, was in town Sunday.

—Mrs. Precilla Cleverly of Hingham is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harriett Cleverly.

—Mrs. Denlenger of Saunders street is entertaining Miss Flora Hicks of New York.

—Rev. Dr. Hardy of Quincy will occupy the pulpit of the Pilgrim church next Sunday morning.

—The Ladies' Circle connected with the Universalist church held its regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon. The treasurer reported that the sum of $143.75 was netted at the fair held last week, and with the sale of a few articles which were left over it may reach to $150. A baked bean supper was served at 6 o'clock by Mrs. F. H Torrey, Mrs. John Taylor and Mrs. Roy Vining.

—The Y. P. C. E. connected with the Pilgrim church had a very successful supper and entertainment last Friday evening. There was a good attendance, which enjoyed the fine supper and the program which consisted of Readings by Miss Helen Merrow, and Benjamin Litchfield, piano selections by Miss Florence Bent of Braintree, and C. Raymond Perkins of South Weymouth. The sum of ten dollars was added to the treasury.

—The Men's club of the Pilgrim church held its monthly meeting on Tuesday evening of this week. A committee from the ladies circle served a supper at 6.30 o'clock. The menu consisted of cold ham, beans, brown bread, coffee, puddings and pies. After the supper the regular business was transacted, following which Mr. Mansfield, the Boston Post Master, addressed the men. The Universalist men's club were guests at the address. Mr. Mansfield spoke on the Postal System and interested the men in many things relating to the business of postmaster. Pres. F. H. Torry, who presided at the meeting, called on the village postmaster B. F. Thomas, who in his turn introduced Ex-Representative, Geo. L. Barnes. The Club presented Mr. Barnes with a key to the village.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c 25c If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—The L. B. S. met with Mrs. C. C. Nash last Wednesday afternoon.

—Prof. J. O. Thompson of Amherst College spent a few days with his mother Mrs Samuel Thompson, this week.

—The food sale, which the L. B. S. gave in the chapel of the Old North church last Friday afternoon, was a great success.

—Mrs Hagne and children have taken residence in Philadelphia.

—Our popular station agent has resigned the position and gone to Florida.

—Miss Bertha Nash gave a whist party to a few of her friends last Saturday evening. Prizes were taken by Miss Frieda Ries and Master George Lunt.

—King Oak Hill was a scene of a very exciting Base-Ball Game on Washington's birthday.

—A number of young people attended a party given by Master George Lunt last Friday evening. A merry time was had by all. Games, singing and refreshments furnished the evening's enjoyment.

First Church Notes, "Old North."

The service on Sunday evening, February 28th, will begin at 6.45. The speaker will be Dr. Henry N. Hoyt of Boston.

The annual offering of this church and congregation to the cause of Home Missions will be received at both the morning and evening services.

Beginning with Sunday morning, a series of four sermons will be given in conjunction with the usual worship as follows: (1) What is it to be a Christian; (2) Why should I be a Christian; (3) What is a Christian church; (4) Why should I join the church.

The Porcelain Secret.

The porcelain industry of Germany is comparatively young, says the Berlin Morgen Post, and its development was rapid. Although it is generally believed that the Chinese kept their processes of manufacture secret, Julian's translations of their voluminous encyclopedia show that this is not true. All who could have read the work might have known also the porcelain secret. But evidently no German fathomed the mechanical mystery until the apothecary's apprentice Boettgar, 200 years ago, made the first German porcelain at Dresden. Some years before he had attracted attention by proclaiming the discovery of a method of changing base metal into gold. King Frederick I. gave him orders for the precious metal, which the sixteen-year-old inventor could not execute, and in fear he fled to Dresden and became a subject of King August the Strong. While endeavoring to make gold he discovered the porcelain secret and inscribed his door thus: "Into a potter was changed by Almighty God a man who thought he could make gold."

A Puzzle In Figures.

Take any number of three different figures, as 471, under it place the same figures in reverse order, subtract the lesser number and you will find that the middle figure of the result is invariably 9. Why it is so is something that only the most learned mathematical scholars can explain. Here is our case worked out:

Taking any number, say 471
Reversing figures 174

Subtracting, we have 297

Further still, we can now reverse this number 297 in the same way and add the two numbers and the result will always come 1089. Thus:

Taking 297
Reversing 792

Adding, we have 1089

Why should the answer always come out the same? Here's something for you to work over.

A Friend In Need.

A speaker in the recent Shropshire (England) election relates the following incident: One night he spoke in the poultry market at Whitchurch. The next morning a young man stopped him in the street and said:

"I was looking well after you last night."

The speaker expressed surprise at the necessity.

The young man continued his story: "I saw a young man come into the meeting with his coat pockets bulging out in a way that made me suspicious. Two of us followed him in. He stood at the back of the room, and we stood one on each side of him. Gently but firmly we pressed against him. There was a faint crackling sound of breaking eggs, and the man was out of action."

Arms, Legs and the Man.

How many of us have noticed that we walk with our arms as well as with our legs? Sitting on a grassy slope overlooking a seaside promenade I was struck by the mechanical swing of the arms of the stream of passersby—the right arm always keeping position with the left leg and the left arm with the right leg. By attempting to reverse the order of the swing I found that I had a tendency to progress like a crab, while the effort to keep them fixed by the side was like the shutting off the steam from the engine. Arms and the man must be amended to arms, legs and the man!—London Chronicle.

His Own People.

The negro blood wherever it is, declares Ray Stannard Baker in American Magazine, supplies an element of light heartedness which will not be wholly crushed. In illustration he tells this story of a very light mulatto of Tennessee:

A number of years ago it came to him suddenly one day that he was white enough to pass anywhere for white, and he acted instantly on the inspiration. He went to Memphis and bought a first class ticket on a Mississippi river boat to Cincinnati. No one suspected that he was colored. He sat at the table with white people and even occupied a stateroom with a white man. At first, he said, he could hardly restrain his exultation, but after a time, although he associated with the white men, he began to be lonesome.

"It grew colder and colder," he said.

In the evening he sat on the upper deck, and as he looked over the railing he could see down below the negro passengers and deck hands talking and laughing. After a time when it grew darker they began to sing the inimitable negro songs.

"That finished me," he said. "I got up and went downstairs and took my place among them. I've been a negro ever since."

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mrs. Charles Clapp was successfully operated on for appendicitis at her home on Randolph street Sunday afternoon.

—The store of Mrs Lowell Thomas on Pond street was broken into last Friday evening and a few things were stolen, among them about one hundred pennies, tonics, candy and canned goods.

Teams 1 and 5 of tde Norfolk bowling tournament bowled on the alleys Tuesday night. Frank Loud was high man.

—The Library fair held last week netted $633.

—Ward Holbrook, Stanley Hersey, Frank Derusha and Albert Shaw walked to Boston last Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Vining of Beverly were the guests of Mrs. Frank Vining of Union street a few days last week.

—Miss Ethel Wright and her cousin, Miss Vera Thayer of Whitman, were the guests of relatives in Fitchburg last week.

—Mrs. George Benson is confined to her home on Tower avenue with a severe cold.

—Ash Wednesday was observed at the St. Francis Xavier church by a Mass and distribution of the ashes at 7.30 a. m., and Benediction and distribution of the ashes at 8 o'clock in the evening.

—Mrs. Sarah B. Tirrell left Tuesday for California where she will remain till spring.

—The Fin-de-seicle Whist club was entertained at the home of Miss Lottie Baker on Union street last Tuesday evening. Prizes were taken by Mrs. Ethel Doble and Mrs. S. F. Pratt. Musical and vocal selections followed the game. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

—The Dewey whist party held in Engine hall, Nash's Corner, drew a big crowd last Tuesday evening. The prizes were taken by Mrs. A. Ducker, Miss Josie McCarthy, Henry Kennedy and Arthur Turell. During the games the drawing of the Dewey prizes was held and the prizes were awarded as follows: $10 in gold, R. C. Stoddard, Hingham; barrel of flour, Chas. Hunt, Weymouth; $5 in gold, D. M. O'Brien, Rockland; pair of shoes, Geneve Burrell, Weymouth; meerschaum pipe, Bert Maynard, East Weymouth; box of cigars, Elmer Ross, South Weymouth; umbrella, Wm. Smith, East Weymouth; $2.50 in gold, Wm. Shanahan, East Weymouth; Braintree R. R. book, D. Lane, West Quincy; Braintree R. R. book, W. R. Ducker, South Weymouth.

—Allan Munroe was most agreeably surprised by a host of friends at his home on Mill street, last Friday evening. He was presented with an umbrella by Myron Cummings. Games and music were enjoyed during the evening. Refreshments were served.

—Ladies night was observed at the Norfolk club Wednesday eveneng. A pleasing program was furnished and consisted of selections by the Old Colony orchestra, solos by Miss Margaret Howe and readings by Mrs. Wallace Harris. Refreshments were served.

—The E. H. Stetson Shoe Co. gave a complimentary concert and dancing party to its employees in Foggs opera house last Saturday evening. The concert was conducted by the Fogg Opera Company with solos by Miss Alice Delano. A. C. Heald, a member of the firm, gave a few "welcome remarks" and Rev. H. W. Kimball gave an address on "Labor." Dancing followed the concert until 12 o'clock.

—The children of the seventh, eighth and ninth grades of the Bates Grammar school observed Washington's birthday last Friday afternoon. The entire program was incharge of the children and in care of a committee composed of Alice Bentley, Hester Swan, and Helen Baker.

—Leonard A. Hawes, who has been confined to his home, 20 Highland place for a few weeks, passed away yesterday in the 63rd year of his age. Funeral services will be held at his late home Sunday at 2 o'clock.

—Of the receipts at the Fogg Library fair last week $133 was from out of town people, but former residents of this place, and $100 from the Stetson Shoe Co.

Old South Church Notes.

In connection with the recent Lincoln Sunday observance the monthy offering next Sunday will be for the needy homeland peoples as helped by the American Missionary Association.

Next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, Miss Lucia F. Witherby, secretary of the Woman's Board of Missions, will speak on "Turkey" before the C. E. Society and all interested are invited to attend. The 7 o'clock service will be omitted.

Union Church Notes.

Next Sunday morning the pastor will begin a series of Lenten sermons upon The Certitudes of the Heart. The subject for Sunday morning will be The Nobility of Duty.

The second supper of the Brotherhood of the Men of the Union Parish will be held Tuesday evening March 2nd at 6.45. A large number of tickets have been sold already. The speaker of the evening will be Pres. F. N. Fenenga of Ashland College Wis., and his subject will be "Man making in the Great Northwest."

Last Sunday morning the pastor exchanged with Rev. L. W. Attwood of the Universalist church and the people greatly enjoyed the splendidly helpful sermon which he preached.

Next Sunday evening at six o'clock there will be an illustrated lecture upon South China. Many colored slides will be shown and all are welcomed.

At a meeting of a committee of the men of the Parish recently it was decided to organize a strong Men's Class for the Sunday school, both for their own good and for the larger efficiency of the Sunday school.

Next Monday evening there will be a meeting of the Trinity club for more complete organization, election of officers and new members.

"Judge," said the prisoner, "I suppose you're going to soak me."

"You are a habitual offender," replied the judge; "were caught with the stolen goods, and the court will have to do its painful duty."

"I don't want to seem unreasonable," replied the prisoner. "I don't mind a long sentence. I'm used to it. But say, judge, cut out the lecture that usually goes with it, won't you."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Union Church

OF

Weymouth and Braintree

Lecture Course

Under the direction of the

SOCIAL CLUB.

Feb. 17, A high grade concert, by the Westland Ladies' Quartette of Boston, assisted by Miss Winifred Ingalls, Reader.

Mar. 3, Mr. Charles Follen Adams, "An Evening with Yawcob Strauss."

Tickets at Harlow's.

For Sale or to Let.

In East Weymouth

TO LET—A six-room tenement at nine dollars per month; south half of house and handy to car lines.

FOR SALE.—A nine-room house on Chard Street; price right.

FOR SALE—A nine-room house, with a large barn, three-fourths of an acre of land, good garden, plenty of fruit and shade trees; about seven minutes to either steam or electric cars; price is low.

FOR SALE—A nine-room house with one-third acre of land, in good neighborhood, four minutes to electrics; should go quickly at the price asked.

In South Weymouth

TO LET.

A beautiful estate, house of 10 rooms with every convenience, a fine stable and grounds well laid out; best of neighborhoods and close to electrics, churches, schools, etc.; or will sell, and the price is *right*.

In Weymouth

FOR SALE.—Right on line of electrics, a large 10-room house with all conveniences, even to a private gas plant for lighting and cooking purposes, stable and poultry houses 2 acres of fine land, a variety of fruit, good healthy location, neighborhood first class, and all in fine condition throughout, and the price is *low*.

In Hingham.

TO LET.—A cottage house on High Street.

FOR SALE—In Hingham, cars pass the door every hour, a pleasant quiet home in a good neighborhood; house of eleven rooms, good barn and about one-half acre acre of land; should rent for at least 11 per cent. on the valuation, and can be bought for less.

Bring these with you in making inquiries.

M. P. GAREY

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

733 BROAD ST.

East Weymouth, - Mass.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, ss. SUPERIOR COURT.

To the Honorable, The Justices of our Superior Court, next to be holden at Dedham, within and for our County of Norfolk.

Respectfully represents Alfred T. Spear of Weymouth in said County, that on April 25th, 1895, he was married, at Providence, in the State of Rhode Island, to Eva L. Clark, who now resides in Erie, in the State of Pennsylvania; that thereafter your libellant and said libellee lived together as man and wife at Rockland, in said County of Plymouth, then at said Weymouth, then at Brockton in said County of Plymouth, when, at said Brockton, on or about September 1st, 1898, said libellee utterly deserted your libellant, which said utter desertion has continued to the date hereof, being three consecutive years, and more,

That there was born to libellant and libellee, on July 20th, 1896, a girl child named Hazel M. Spear.

Wherefore your libellant prays for a decree of divorce from the bonds of matrimony.

ALFRED T. SPEAR

Weymouth, February 16th, 1909.

NORFOLK, SS. SUPERIOR COURT.

On the foregoing Libel, it is ordered that the Libellant give notice to the said Eva L. Spear the Libellee, to appear before the Justices of this Court, to be holden at Dedham, within and for said County, on the first Monday of April next, by causing an attested copy of said Libel, and of this order theron, to be puplished once in a week for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazett, a newspaper printed at Weymouth in the County of Norfolk, the last publication to be fonrteen days at least before the said first Monday of April next, and further, by sending through the mail, as soon as may be, by a registered letter addressd to the last known residence of the said Eva L. Spear an attested copy of said Libel and of this order thereon that the said Eva L. Spear may then and there show cause why the prayer of said Libel should not be granted.

By the Court,

LOUIS A. COOK, Clerk.

Feb. 19, A.D. 1909.

A true copy of Petition and of order thereon.

Attest:

49-51. LOUIS A. COOK, Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

ALEXANDER BEAUDRY

late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk and State of Massachusetts, deceased.

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court by Henry Beaudry of St. Romuald, Province of Quebec, Canada, with a certain paper purporting to be a copy of the last will and testament of said deceased, executed and probated according to the laws of Canada duly authenticated, representing that at the time of his death said deceased had estate in said County of Norfolk, on which said will may operate, and praying that the copy of said will may be filed and recorded in the Registry of Probate of said County of Norfolk, and letters testamentary thereon granted to him, without giving a surety on his bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham in said County of Norfolk on the seventh day of April, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give puplic notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the first publication to be thirty days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty fourth day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

49-51 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

YOU

Will be sorry if you don't call NOW and inspect our line of St. Patrick's Postals. Every one is a dandy and are going fast. Not an offensive card in the lot. Don't wait, come NOW.

2 for 5c.

AT "THE POST CARD STORE."

"HUNTS" ON THE CORNER E. WEYMOUTH. Geo. H. Hunt & Co.

This is to Remind You

The Easiest way to save money is to Buy your

BUTTER and EGGS
TEAS and COFFEES

FROM WEST BUTTER & EGG CO.

Mail Orders receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Over $5.00 worth of Goods Delivered Free.

Fancy Fresh Eggs (good as natives)	30c	Doz.
Fresh Roasted Coffee (ground to order)	20c	Per lb.
Best Creamery Butter (in 60 lb. tubs 29c)	30c	"
Good Table Butter	25c	"

WEST BUTTER & EGG CO.

62 BLACKSTONE ST. - - BOSTON

(Open Saturday Evenings.) 35 f

Underwear Sale

For the month of FEBRUARY

We will give a 10 per cent. discount on all Underwear bought during the month.

C. R. DENBROEDER

Custom Tailor and Clothier.

Dealer in Ready-Made Clothing & Men's Furnishings

734 Broad Street, East Weymouth.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—At engine hall Monday evening before a large audience ex-representative James Carey of Haverhill gave an address on "Socialism" under the auspices of the Weymouth Socialist club. Rev. William Hyde, who has met Mr. Carey in joint debate several times, presided and spoke at the close Mr. Carey's address as did also Howard W. Burke.

—Lloyd Mosher is remodelling the Arthur Peterson barn on Foye avenue into a tenement.

—The Elmwood whist club held its annual Gentlemen's night with Mrs. Edwin Senior, Front street, last Friday evening.

—Gordon Floyd has taken a position with the Carpenter-Morten Co., Boston.

—Contractor Clarence Hewitt is remodelling the house on Elliot street recently purchased by Thomas Fitzgerald.

—Horace L. Smith has been to his old home in Maine on a visit.

—Mrs. Susie A. Sanborn of Chelsea was the guest of local friends over Washington's Birthday.

—Patrick Irving, an old resident who was injured a few days ago by falling on the ice while at work graveling the sidewalks, was taken to the new Weymouth hospital for treatment Tuesday.

—Mrs. John A. Neal will entertain the members of the Puritans whist club at her home on Summer street this evening.

—Mrs. Marshall Partridge is ill with an attack of pneumonia.

—Lent began Wednesday, Ash Wednesday, with special services at the Church of the Sacred Heart. The Holy ashes were distributed at the 7.30 Mass and also after the evening service. Services were also held at Trinity church.

—Miss Katherine McCormick was home from Normal school on Washington's birthday.

—James Hender has resigned as janitor of the Union Congregational church of Weymouth and East Braintree. Arthur L. Hobart has been appointed to the position.

—The annual fair of the Universalist Social circle opened at Lincoln hall Wednesday evening. The handsomely trimmed tables and booths were in charge of the young ladies. Wednesday evening's entertainment consisted of the rustic drama in two acts "Old Acre Folk" with the following in the cast: Lyman C. Williams, Carrie S. Robinson, Alice M. Nash, Franklin P. Whitten, F. Adelaide McCarthy, Joseph W. Blanchard, Mrs. Bessie B. Vinton, Edwin Davis, Harold Hyland and Joseph B. Vinal. Last evening the cantata "A Garden of Singing Flowers" was presented with Mr. Joseph W. Blanchard as the gardner. The various flowers being represented by young ladies in appropriate costumes. Miss Emma L. Clapp was accompanist and William H. Baldwin violinist. There was a large audience each evening.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. First session of the kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. Adult class, in the minister's room, at 11.50. All are cordially invited to this service.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Mrs. E. K. Johnson spent a few days last week with her brother in Holbrook.

—Rev. Henry Alvord occupied the pulpit of the Porter M. E. church Sunday afternoon. Clarence Fearing spoke at the seven o'clock meeting.

—Master Irving Hunt spent the first of the week with his uncle, George Jenkins of Whitman.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dundas and their daughter, Lacona spent a few days with Mrs. William French last week.

—Mrs. Mc Cue has returned from the Boston hospital where she went to have some glass removed from her eye.

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TOWN TREASURER.
John P. Stetson, South Weymouth.

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Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.
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George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

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Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
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W. M. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
A. Francis Barnes, South Weymouth.
W. J. Coleman, North Weymouth.

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Ward 1, Wm. J. Coleman, Arthur W. Bartlett, Wm H. Wilde; Ward 2, Martin E. Hawes, Edward C. Clark, George M. Hoyt; Ward 3, Russell B. Worster, John S. Bacon, John B. Whelan; Wasd 4, Theron L. Tirrell, Wm. J. Holbrook, Walter W. Pratt; Ward 5, George L. Barnes, George E. Reed, Walter L. Bates.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT
(From Seventh Norfolk District.)
John F. Dwyer, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

SENATOR
(First Norfolk District.
E. C. HULTMAN, Quincy.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM
Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H Flint of Weymouth
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Raphael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.
Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burtakin.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset
County Commissioners, John F. Merrell of Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Millis Silas A. Stone of Sharon. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas E. Grover, Canton; Albert F. Barker of Brockton, Assistant.

County Officers.
Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September, last Wednesday of December. By adjournment. On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

QUINCY DIVISION TIME TABLE.

In effect October 1st, 1908.
(Subject to change without notice.)

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

For BRAINTREE—week days—6.00, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 10.30 P. M. (Saturdays 11 P. M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave Braintree 6.30, 7.05 A.M., then every 30 mins. to 11.05 P. M. (Saturdays, 11.30 P. M.) Sundays, 8.05 A. M., then the same as week days.

For QUINCY—week days—6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 7.30 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 11.30 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 12.30 P.M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, A. M., then every 30 mins. to 11.12 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 11.50 P. M.) Sundays, 7.20 A. M., then the same as week days.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH—week days—6.00 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 A. M., then every 60 minutes to 2.00 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 7.30 P. M., then 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 9.30 P. M., then 10.30 P. M. Return, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 9.35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P.M., then 3.05 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 8.05, P. M., then 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M. Sundays 8.35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P. M. then every 30 mins. to 10.05 P. M., then 11.05 P. M.

For HINGHAM—week days—6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8 10 A. M., then the same as week days.
Return, leave HINGHAM, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 6.45, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M. Sundays, 8.30 A. M., then the same as week days.

FORT POINT

Leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, week days—6.45, 7.15, 8.15 11.45 A.M., 12.45, 3.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, P.M.
Sundays—8.15, 10.00, 11.45 A. M. 12.45, 3.15 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, P.M.
Return leave FORT POINT for THOMAS CORNER, N. Weymouth—week days—7.00 7.30, 8.30, A. M., 12.05, 1.00, 3.30, 5.00, 5.45 6.30 P.M.
Sundays 8.45, 10.00, 12.00 A.M., 1.00, 3.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30 P.M.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
J. T. CONWAY, Supt

The B'ar's Den Ghost

By FRANK H. SWEET

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JONAS WARNER of Tannerytown, being an enterprising Yankee boy, cast about for some way to increase his cash capital, which amounted to $2. For this sum he bought from old Mr. Higgins the exclusive privilege of gathering nuts on the southwest side of Sixpence hill. This transaction occurred about the middle of October.

Next morning Jonas was on the road at sunrise with a bundle of grain sacks, gun, sledge hammer and tin lard pail, containing his noonday meal. An unusually severe frost the night before had burst the chestnut burs, and the trees rained a spattering fusillade upon the dead leaves.

"I'll hide my nuts in the b'ar's den," thought Jonas as he sat at the roots of a gnarled oak eating the piece of pie that had been put into his pail first that it might be eaten last. "I'll hide 'em in the b'ar's den, and when I get 'em all picked I can come after 'em with the old express wagon."

So when he ceased work that afternoon he shouldered his spoils and toiled up the steep hillside to the b'ar's den.

The b'ar's den is a cave situated on the southwest slope of Sixpence hill. Here the ledge crops out in many places, leaving sharp acclivities of gray and moss grown rock. The largest of these ledges stands out like a gigantic cut into the heart of the hill. A gnarled grapevine clings tenaciously to the corpse of a strangled moosewood near the verge and lowers itself in angular contortions far down along the face of the rock.

Under the ledge is the main entrance of the cave, shrouded by moss, birches, blackberry briers and an overhanging mass of rock. This opening is dark and uninviting as the shaft of a deserted mine.

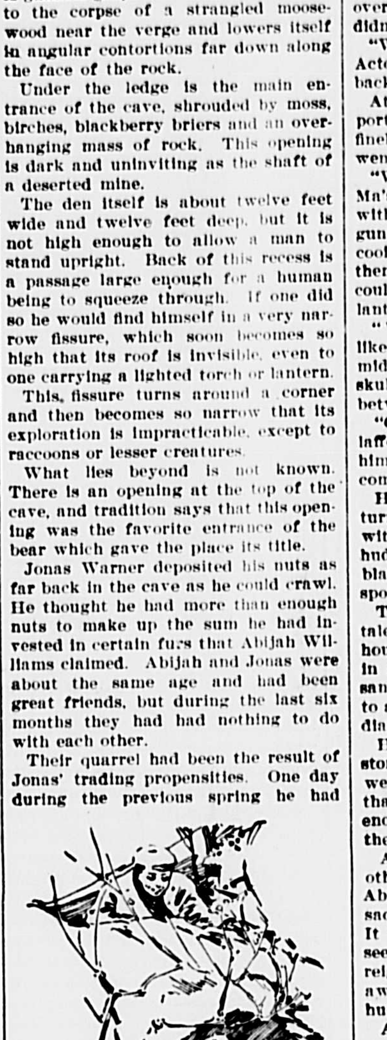
The den itself is about twelve feet wide and twelve feet deep, but it is not high enough to allow a man to stand upright. Back of this recess is a passage large enough for a human being to squeeze through. If one did so he would find himself in a very narrow fissure, which soon becomes so high that its roof is invisible, even to one carrying a lighted torch or lantern.

This fissure turns around a corner and then becomes so narrow that its exploration is impracticable, except to raccoons or lesser creatures.

What lies beyond is not known. There is an opening at the top of the cave, and tradition says that this opening was the favorite entrance of the bear which gave the place its title.

Jonas Warner deposited his nuts as far back in the cave as he could crawl. He thought he had more than enough nuts to make up the sum he had invested in certain furs that Abijah Williams claimed. Abijah and Jonas were about the same age and had been great friends, but during the last six months they had had nothing to do with each other.

Their quarrel had been the result of Jonas' trading propensities. One day during the previous spring he had



A SMILE STOLE OVER THE FACE OF ABIJAH.

bought a package of furs from a French Canadian woodchopper at a great bargain. The Canadian left town quickly without explaining that he had found the furs on the public highway. They had been dropped there from the wagon in which Abijah Williams had been carrying them to sell in the village.

Abijah, who had trapped them during the preceding winter, took his loss much to heart. When he learned what had become of his missing property he sought redress of Jonas.

Jonas, however, had bought the furs honestly and on the French Canadian's assurance that he himself had trapped them. Therefore Jonas refused to give up the package unless Abijah would share the loss. As Abijah would not consent, they parted angrily. Jonas kept the skins, and Abijah threatened to replevin them. Meantime the pelts were being spoiled by moths in the back room of the Warner homestead.

Thus the matter stood when Abijah, hunting squirrels on Sixpence hill, discovered Jonas busy among the trees. With the patience of a born hunter Abijah watched his former chum until he learned where Jonas deposited his booty.

Then a smile of satisfaction stole over the freckled face of Abijah Williams. He had determined to appropriate the nuts on account of his lost furs.

Next night he left the house as if to go coon hunting.

It happened that Hiram Acton, Uncle Hosea Swale and Joe Chute sallied out the same evening to hunt coons on Sixpence hill. Chute was a French Canadian. They had a lantern, a gun and two dogs. By 9 o'clock they had started a coon.

Suddenly the barking of one of their hounds seemed high above them. It rang out full and musical. When the dog ceased the echoes went calling to and fro among the ledges and faintly falling away till silence again ruled the night. The three coon hunters stopped running and began to talk.

"Fellers," said Hiram, wiping the perspiration from his brow with the back of his hand, "we've lost him."

"What makes you think so?" panted Uncle Hosea.

"Think so? Why, I'm tellin' on ye I know it. The ragin' beast o' prey has took sanctuary in the b'ar's den. Ye might jest as well try to ketch a pond shiner in a steel trap as expect to find a coon that gits into the b'ar's den."

"I told ye, didn't I," snarled Uncle Hosea, "'twa'n't no use in comin' off here arter coons? They allers manage to git into that pesky hole. Let's go hum."

"Waal, I ain't goin' back now," said Chute resolutely. "I got my mout' mad' up for dat coon, 'n' I tell my woman I fetch one coon home to him. My woman—she's de bes' cook!"

"She won't cook no coon that ain't ketched, I guess," said Acton.

"I tole you," exclaimed Chute, "up in Canaday I smoke out coons in place lak dat. Take some dead leaf 'n' strike a match, 'n' dat coon she come out pooty mighty quick, ya-as!"

"Chute, ye might jest as well try to drive a coon out o' Hoosac tunnel by lightin' a match at one end on't," said Acton.

But Uncle Hosea Swale seemed to think the plan worth trying, and presently Chute was sent to light a fire at the upper opening, while the others stayed at the nearer entrance with the dogs. Chute was instructed to smother the fire with leaves and brush, so that its draft would be downward and through the cave and out of the lower entrance.

His companions heard the crackling of the brush as Chute went through it. Then all was silent save the moaning of wind in the treetops overhead. The solemnity of the night became almost oppressive.

"It's kinder fun'ral-like here, ain't it, Acton?" said Uncle Hosea in a low tone.

"Kinder. I wisht that Frenchman 'd hurry up."

"I don't s'pose," Uncle Hosea went on, "that anybody ever explored this here cave?"

"What'd anybody want to explore it for?"

"Waal, curiosity, maybe. Ye remember ole Sam Ma'sh, don't ye?"

"Him that bruk his leg loggin' for Henry Brasset? He said he heerd it crack in three places. He was so scared that he insisted on bein' brung home on an ox sled. When they got him halfway home he jumped off'n the sled an' went back after his dinner pail. Yes, I remember ole Sam Ma'sh."

"Waal, he was a curi's sort of a critter. He'd tell the most sing'lar stories. He uster tell sometimes 'bout explorin' this here b'ar's den. He skart hisself so tellin' it one night over to Bennett's huskin' that he didn't darse to go hum alone."

"What did he see in there?" asked Acton, lighting his pipe and leaning back against a bowlder.

At this point Chute came back to report that the smudge was burning finely. He sat down, and Uncle Hosea went on with his story:

"Waal, nigh's I kin rec'lect it, ole Ma'sh said he got here 'n' crawled in with a knife in his teeth, leavin' his gun outside. He follered a kinder circooltus crack for nigh forty feet 'n' then come to a place so small 't he couldn't git through it. So he held his lantern front of him 'n' looked in.

"'N', b' golly, he see a big chamber like hollered out'n the stun, 'n' in the middle on't, on the floor, sot a human skull grinnin' at him with a shin bone between the teeth.

"Ole Ma'sh said the skull kinder laffed and most scared the life out of him, and he didn't know how quick he come away."

Hiram laughed nervously. Chute turned up the wick of the lantern without laughing at all. The three huddled together before the great black hole and talked fearfully of spooks and apparitions.

Their reminiscences were of old tales handed down in New England households from ancestors who lived in a wilderness peopled with a thousand terrors. No one but Chute owned to a belief in evil spirits, but the Canadian's superstition was contagious.

Half an hour after Uncle Hosea's story of "Sam Ma'sh" the three men were in such a quivering condition that a weird sound would have been enough to send them flying through the woods.

All this time the b'ar's den had another occupant besides the raccoon. Abijah Williams was there, filling his sacks with Jonas Warner's chestnuts. It was impossible for those outside to see his lantern light. And as stillness reigned inside the cave Abijah was unaware of the proximity of the coon hunters.

After he had filled his bags the stillness of the place began to affect him. He sat there questioning whether he was engaged in a brilliant act of retaliation or in a mean theft. For the first time since the trouble began about the pelts he reviewed the affair without prejudice. At last he resolved to go to Jonas in the morning and talk the whole thing over amicably.

He emptied the bags, replaced the nuts as he had found them and was about to leave the place when a volume of suffocating smoke suddenly issued from the interior of the cavern. He was astonished. Had the b'ar's den turned out to be a volcano? Was an earthquake shock about to crush him between those stupendous rocks?

Abijah fled for his life.

As he crawled on his hands and knees through the fissure to the outer part of the den he heard a scratching noise behind him. It was the raccoon, which was being driven toward the outer air by Chute's smudge.

The three hunters outside had just listened to a wild tale from Chute when the acute ears of Hiram detected a sound inside the b'ar's den.

"It's the coon!" cried he. "See! The smoke's comin' through! Let the dogs go!"

"What ails the dogs? They act so scart. I reckon Chute's story must 'a' frightened 'em," said Uncle Hosea.

"Le's git out dis!" came from the awed Chute. "W'en dogs is skar'd I don't want"—

"Look thar!" burst from the ashen lips of Hiram Acton. His face was of

A WHITE FACE APPEARED AT THE MOUTH OF THE PASSAGE

the color of birch bark as he pointed to the hole leading into the edge from the b'ar's den.

The three men stood gazing with dropped jaws, bursting eyes and hair erect where two human hands stretched from the black hole and moved as if in dumb appeal.

Next instant the hands drew back convulsively, and a shriek so sharp, so piercing and unearthly rang from the b'ar's den that the echoes flung it back like a chorus of fiends. It was repeated as a white face, distorted by fear beyond recognition, appeared at the mouth of the passage.

The raccoon was trying to crawl over Abijah's back, and he believed that some fearful thing was upon him.

The Canadian started with a yell that might have been heard a mile. He leaped five feet into the air and sped away in the darkness, crashing through the bushes.

Uncle Hosea shrieked, "Land o' the livin'!" in a shrill falsetto and flew after Chute.

Hiram Acton gave no cry, for his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth and refused to utter a sound. For a few hundred yards his track was visible by the receding light of his lantern that rose and fell like some singular kind of fireworks. Soon, however, the lantern smashed against an oak with a crash that showered the ground with shivered glass. But when Hiram stopped three miles from Sixpence hill he was still clinging to the wire bail, which was all that was left of the lantern.

Uncle Hosea was bedridden for several days. Joe Chute borrowed a team on the following Sunday and drove twenty miles to church for the first time in two years. Hiram Acton told a wonderful story of what he had seen after the flight of his two companions. According to this veracious narrative, Hiram had conversed coolly with a ghost "up'ards of nine feet high." But what the apparition had told him Hiram dared not tell.

The affair created a great stir in Tannerytown, and from that time forward Sixpence hill ceased to allure coon hunters.

Only two persons knew the facts of the case. On the day following his exploit Abijah told James Warner all about it, though he did not dwell on the fright he underwent when the coon crawled over him. The two boys kept the affair to themselves after shaking hands in renewed friendship.

As to the skins, they were found to have become entirely worthless pending the settlement of the dispute. But Jonas afterward fully compensated Abijah for his loss, as he was in duty bound to do.

COAL.

Pennsylvania Anthracite.

All sizes,

Delivered in Weymouth or Braintree

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P.O. Address—Weymouth or East Braintree

March 1, 1902. 4

The Way It Goes.

"Who is that man who looks so consequential over there?"

"Oh, he's the whole show."

"And who is that sharp looking woman standing next to him?"

"She bosses the show."—Baltimore American.

Honors Easy.

"He acts so stuck up."

"What is it all about?"

"He had a brother in the legislature once."

"Huh! I had a brother in jail."

Slightly Mixed.

They had just set up housekeeping and were working on the plan of economy. The bathtub needed a coat of varnish. He promised to attend to it if she would order the varnish.

"You'll find the varnish in the closet with the groceries, dear," she said a day or so later, "and the can opener in the knife drawer."

He opened the can and, according to his contract, applied the coat of varnish and then left it to dry.

The soup for dinner that day had to be abandoned, for somehow it possessed a peculiar paint shop odor that was nauseating. After dinner he took her to inspect his work on the bathtub. Now that it had dried it had a certain unnatural appearance. The top and sides were streaked, and here and there little lumps clung to it.

"The man said that was the best varnish," she explained, taking up the can of varnish for an examination, "but—why, dear, you have varnished the bathtub with the ox tail soup!"

"Then it was the varnish we ate dear," he added, horror stricken.—Lippincott's.

A Model Hotel "Boots."

It was in a Dublin hotel, and as I closed the bedroom door, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian, I noticed that the end of one of my boot laces was inside the room, the boot to which it was attached having been placed as usual outside. When I awoke next morning the boot lace end was still there, and I opened the door expecting to find that the boots had not been cleaned, but I was wrong. A very careful hotel servant, a very model among "boots," had found the lace tightly gripped by the door and rather than disturb me had carefully removed it from the lace holes and carried away the boot. Presently I heard a quiet noise outside the door. The model boots had brought my boots back again and was industriously relacing that one which he had unlaced.

Cheese In the Middle Ages.

Cheese must have been a rather dear or scarce article of food in 1502, for it is recorded in the "Black Books" of the Honorable Society of Lincoln's Inn that at Easter term, 1502, it was "agreed by the governors and benchers this term that if any one of the society shall hereafter cut cheese immoderately at the time of dinner or supper or shall give cheese to any servant or to any other or shall carry it away from the table at any time he shall pay 4 pence for each offense. The butlers of the society shall present such defaulters weekly under pain of expulsion from office."—Law Times.

Her Test.

"When a young man proposes you should always be careful and test his love," cautioned the conservative chaperon.

"But I go one better, auntie," twittered the pretty girl. "Do you see this tiny bottle?"

"Yes. Does it contain perfume?"

"No; it contains acid. I test the engagement ring."

Not Very Funny.

"I did my best to be entertaining," said the young man in a voice of sorrow.

"Did you succeed?"

"I'm afraid not. I recited Hamlet's soliloquy. She looked at me reproachfully for several seconds and then exclaimed, 'I don't think that's very funny!'"—London Telegraph.

His Conscience.

"He's forever prating about what his conscience tells him." "What does his conscience tell him?"

"Apparently it isn't telling him what awful sinners all other persons are."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk, ss. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of
CHARLES E. SALISBURY
late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Ada L. Salisbury of Weymouth, without giving a surety on her bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the third day of March, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of February, A. D. 1909.
47-49 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of
ZRAH W. TORREY
late of Weymouth in said County deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Anna H. Torrey of Weymouth, without giving a surety on her bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy in said County of Norfolk, on the tenth day of March, A.D. 1909 at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of February, A.D. 1909.
48-50 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk, ss. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of
MARY J. MELLEN
late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Susan J. Hopkins of Weymouth without giving a surety on her bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the tenth day of March, A.D. 1909, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1909.
48-50 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of
HENRY T. BICKNELL
late of Weymouth in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by Arthur W. Phillips of Weymouth who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to him, or some other suitable person, no executor being named in said will.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County, on the tenth day of March, A. D. 1909, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eleventh day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.
48-50 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Mortgagee's Sale

By virtue of a power of sale contained in two certain mortgage deeds given by Ethel M. Richards, executrix of the will of Daniel J. Pratt, to the Weymouth Savings Bank, the first dated June 12, 1902, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 923, page 270, and the second dated June 15, 1904, and recorded with said Deeds, book 976, page 13, for breach in the conditions of said mortgages and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on Tuesday, the 9th day of March, A.D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all and singular the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage deeds, namely:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on Middle Street in said Weymouth, and bounded easterly by Middle Street, sixty (60) feet; southerly by other land of said Pratt, one hundred and fifty (150) feet; westerly by other land of said Pratt, one hundred and twenty-two and one-half (122½) feet, and northerly by land of Ann Sawyer, one hundred and fifty (150) feet.

Said premises are sold subject to all outstanding tax titles and unpaid taxes.

Terms, $100 in cash at sale and the balance within ten days thereafter.

Weymouth Savings Bank, Mortgagee,
By Charles T. Crane, Treasurer.
Weymouth, Masa, February 11, 1909. 47-49

BOURK'S EXPRESS.

Weymouth, East Braintree and Boston.

FOGG & PARMENTER, Proprietors.

15 Devonshire Street. Telephone 1378 Main. 130 Bedford Street. Telepone 363 Oxford.
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Expressing, Baggage Transferring, Furniture and Safe Moving, Heavy Teaming OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Barge "ORIOLE" To Let for Picnics, Excursions etc.

Stable Norfolk Street Weymouth.

H. WALKER PRATT

No. 1 Sea St., No. Weymouth

HOUSE "All Improvements"—10 or more rooms in perfect condition. Nearly 10,000 sq. ft. of land. Ocean not far removed. A beauty. $5,000. Finely located.
ONE of 7 rooms, bath, furnace heat, nearly new. A bargain at $2,400.
ANOTHER, 8 rooms and bath electric lights and improvements, furnace, 100x50 lot, $2,500.
A COZY HOME on Bridge street, 7 rooms, $2,200 buys. Easy terms.
A CHEAPER HOME, 5 rooms, 4 minutes to "Old Ocean." $1,700 terms.
HOUSE, with barn, at Beach, nearly new, $1,300.
HOUSE on line of electrics for sale. Improvements. $1,600. For rent, $16.
A SPECIALLY DESIRABLE HOME. House, 10 rooms, 1-2 acre of land, fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc. Everything in fine order, $2,600. Also one-acre farm, $2,100 Good buildings.
FIVE ACRE TRACT OF LAND, (no buildings) $1,200. Best view North Weymouth.
HOUSE, BARN AND LOT of 39,000 sq. ft. of land. 7 rooms $3,200.
DESIRABLY LOCATED HOUSE LOTS, $25 down only. Own a home Others.
AN ELEGANT HOUSE—7 rooms, all improvements, on main st., perfect condition—price $3000

HAVE YOU

A Father, Mother, Wife, Child, Brother, Sister, Uncle, Aunt, Nephew, Niece, Cousin, Old Schoolmate, Chum of former days, or any Friend in some far away section of the "Great Round World" or some new By-place? If so, give him or her a Years Subscription to the

Gazette

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

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Also Silk Petticoats.

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Five years experience with a LIFE INSURANCE EXPERT.

Policies valued — no twisting. Business respectfully solicited. Information by mail or in person at choice of inquirer. Write, or telephone Main 2634.

Harry H. Thayer
308 Main St., So. Weymouth, Mass. Equitable Building, Boston, Mass.
43 tf

South Shore Co-operative Bank.

MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month.
At Royal Arcanum Hall, at 7.30 P. M.

Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.

Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.

For information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to

CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas.
Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A house of seven rooms, good lot of land, on corner, two minutes from Lincoln Square. Fine fruit and shade trees. $1100 takes it.

TO LET—Tenement of seven rooms and bath, electric lights; rent $15.50 per month.

H. FRANKLIN PERRY
Real Estate & Insurance
WASHINGTON SQ. WEYMOUTH

GEO. M. KEENE
CARPENTER —AND— BUILDER
Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to.
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N. R. ELLS
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LIGHT AND HEAVY TEAMING.
Sand and Gravel furnished at short notice
All Jobs promptly attended to.
So. Weymouth, Mass.
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TEAMING. Heavy or Light Teaming. Piano and Furniture Moving.
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EAST WEYMOUTH.
Telephone 26-2.

Look! Look! Look!
SELL CHEAP. STRIKE YOUR DOLLAR FRESH NIP.
Buy your Chrysanthemums at the Greenhouse
216 MIDDLE ST. Weymouth Center
Now is the time to plant your Bulbs. I have got a good variety of Hyacinth, Tulips and Narcisus. Give me a call, you are sure to get suited.
Telephone 76-5 Weymouth.
THORWALD HANSEN, FLORIST.
216 Middle St., Weymouth Center
27tf

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

UNITARIAN CHURCH (East Weymouth) Universalist service, Rev Geo. H. Lewis pastor. Regular service at 7.00 p. m. All not in attendance elswhere cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. R. L. Roberts, pastor Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Robert H. Carey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 pm. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5 45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.30 p m. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evenings, 7.45 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7 45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10 30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. E. K. Johnson, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45 Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays- Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday — Masses at 9 15, 11 00 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10 45 Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday Morning —Feb. 28, "Christ Jesus"

Watch Hospital

If your watch is out of order take it to those New Jewelers in East Weymouth. They can certainly put it right 'cause they know how.

They also test eyes and fit glasses

No charge if not suited.

NEILSON & GODFREY
Opposite Post Office EAST WEYMOUTH.

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Draperies and Window Shades to order. Cushions and Hair Mattresses made over and to order Carpets taken up, cleaned and relaid. Antique Furniture repaired and refinished. Orders by mail or 'phone promptly attended to.

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A. S. JORDAN & CO.
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Telephone 37 Washington Square Connection Weymouth, Mass.
OFFICE HOURS:—8.15 to 11.45 A. M. and 1 to 5.45 P.M.

Don't Neglect It

It is a serious mistake to neglect a weak heart. It is such a short step to chronic heart disease. When you notice irregularity of action, occasioning short breath, palpitation, fluttering, pain in chest or difficulty in lying on left side, your heart needs help—a strengthening tonic. There is no better remedy than Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. Its strengthening influence is felt almost at once.

"I have used 10 bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and can truthfully say it has done me more good than anything I have ever used, and I have tried nearly everything that I know of. The doctor who attended me asked me what I was taking and I told him Dr. Miles Heart Cure, he said it was not going to do me any good, but it did. I have not taken any for a year now, and while there is occasionally a slight symptom of the old trouble, it is not enough for me to continue the use of the medicine. If I should get worse I would know what to do. Take Dr. Miles' Heart Cure as I did before. I consider myself practically cured of my heart trouble."
S. H. DUNNAM, Livingston, Texas.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

A TURBULENT GHOST.

Noisy Nocturnal Rounds of an Invisible Visitor.

QUEER DEATH OF OLD JACEZ.

The Uncanny Incident That Disturbed the Quiet of an Old Virginia Home. A Nightly Tramp That Never Ceased Until the House Was Demolished.

"I am not exactly prepared to say that I believe in ghosts," said the old gentleman from Virginia, "but at the same time, in view of certain things that have been told me by persons whose reputations for veracity do not admit of a doubt, I cannot allow myself to ridicule the ideas of others who do believe in an occasional return to earth of the dead.

"There is one case in particular that I know of personally and that can be vouched for by a number of citizens in the upper counties of my state, and that is the case of old Uncle Jabez Martin, who knew a number of well to do farmers in Fauquier as well as in Spottsylvania, Rappahannock and other counties in the northern part of the state. 'Uncle Jabe,' as most every one who knew the old fellow called him, had considerable of the nomad in his disposition and led a wandering, pastoral life. He was always willing to work when any one needed his services and did a good deal of rough carpentering in return for a 'meal o' wittles and a shakedown,' as he expressed it, and as he was pretty well known in the land of his pilgrimages it was a rare occurrence when he was not given a welcome.

"If old Uncle Jabe thought more of one family in the state than he did of another it was the Greens. Virginia, as all know, is full of Greens. An estimable crowd they are, and nearly all of them consider themselves as related in some degree of consanguinity to the others of that name. 'The Greens of Virginia is the finest tribe of that name in seven states,' was the constant boast of Uncle Jabe, and above and beyond any other Green anywhere he placed Marse Dickie Green of Fauquier, and that is where my ghost story, if you will please to consider it as such, begins.

"One wild night in the month of October not very long before the war the old wanderer made his appearance at Squire Green's. Mr. Green was called squire by virtue of being a justice of the peace. Jabe wanted his usual 'meal o' wittles and shakedown,' and it was at his service, as usual, and after a good supper he sat on the back steps of the house, smoked his old pipe for awhile and then went to bed.

"Squire Green was engaged in some work that kept him up until midnight, and as the clock struck 12 he heard a heavy sound on the stairway. It seemed as if some one was coming down the steps with heavy irons on the legs. The sound was carried to the door, which was opened noisily and then closed with a terrific crash.

"Thinking it strange that old Jabez Martin would be guilty of making such unnecessary noise, the squire rushed to the door and opened it. The moon was shining in all its beauty, and everything was perfectly calm and nobody in sight. Back again went the surprised squire and up into the attic chamber, where Martin always slept when he made his calls. He found everything calm and quiet there. It was the quiet of death, for old Uncle Jabe was lying supine on his back, with his glassy eyes staring right up to the ceiling, where the squire left him until the morning.

"When he related the circumstances in the morning it seemed that every other one of the house had been disturbed by the uncanny noises. The strange part of it is that next night the same sounds were heard again, even to the slamming of the door, and an investigation proved that there was no person to make them. There were no cowards in Squire Green's family, but the noises disturbed them, and when they were heard, as they were, frequently at midnight they became so used to them they would simply remark that 'Uncle Jabe was tramping again' and go to sleep again.

"Friends and neighbors who knew of the ghostly exercises were averse to staying all night in the house, and the darkies couldn't be bribed to come near the place after nightfall. The sounds never ceased until after the house was torn down, and even its demolition, which it was hoped might reveal the source of its strange and grewsome sound, failed to present any explanation. There are folks living today in Fauquier county," said the relater of the ghost story, "who can, and I have no doubt readily will, testify to the truth of what I have made mention of."—Washington Post.

Preparation.

Guest—So your fellow keeper Page is going to be married, is he? Gamekeeper—Aye, sir, th—a-be. He wor prayed for in church foor the second time Sunday laast.—London Mail.

Raising the Ante.

Applying for a divorce, an old Georgia negro said to the judge: "Hit only cost me a string er fish ter git married, jedge, but, please God, I'd give a whale ter git rid er her."

Wanted the Earth.

Browne—Did you ever see a man who really wanted the earth? Towne—Oh, yes. Browne—Who was he? Towne—A first trip passenger on an ocean liner.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Weymouth, Feb. 4, 1909

Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on

Monday, March 1, 1909,

will be held as follows:

Precinct 1—Engine House, North Weymouth, Wednesday, Feb. 10, from 7 30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 2—Tuesday, Feb. 9, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m., and Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m., at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building.

Precinct 3—Engine House, Monday, Feb. 15, from 7.30 to 9 p.m.

Precinct 4—Hose House, Nash, Wednesday, Feb. 17, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 5—Engine House, Friday Feb. 19, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 6—Engine House, Saturday, Feb. 13, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.

No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p.m. of Feb. 20, 1909, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Registration will Close on

Saturday, February 20, 1909,

AT 10 O'CLOCK P.M.

The Registrars will be in session at the Office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb. 20, from 12 m. to 10.00 p.m.

The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all their sessions.

BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIDAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
Registrars of Voters of Weymouth
46-49

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts
116—Head of Saunders St.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Richards' Wharf
41—Pole, Lovells Corner
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.
2—2—2

At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p.m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p. m.

BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St., opp. Fan Shop
29—Commercial St and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St
35—West St. and Washington St
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opposite Monatiquot school
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory
46—Hancock St. private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
7—Town St. and Pond St